"All the News That's Fit to Print."

The New York Times.

WITH ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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WITH ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE

THE WEATHER.
Thunderstorms, light easterly winds.

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THE NEWS CONDENSED.

Stocks irregular.

FOREIGN.—Addressing a number of Liberal Unionists, to whom he had thrown open his grounds at Birmingham, Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, made the most important utterance by a Cabinet Minister on the Transvaal crisis since the prorogation of Parliament. He said that if President Krüger delayed definite acceptance of Great Britain's terms much longer the British Government would not confine its demands to what had already been asked, but would make them of such a character as would settle the question of suzerainty in South Africa once and for all. The contradictory rumors about the Transvaal question in the week just passed have caused a feeling of extreme tension in London, but it is regarded as probable that the question of peace or war will be decided this week. The outcome of the defeat of the German canal bill was uncertain in Berlin for a considerable time. The Emperor decided not to accept the resignation of the Cabinet, mainly because he feared that the Liberals might be returned to power and pass radical reform measures. Two Americans, victims of the "money in Chancery" swindle, have arrived in London and seek the arrest of G. W. Thatcher, formerly of Chicago, who is said to have defrauded many United States citizens out of sums ranging from $100 up. It is also said that Thatcher is guilty of bigamy. William Waldorf Astor is reported to be incensed at his son because the latter declared his intention of retaining his American citizenship. Sir Thomas Lipton, the challenger for the America's Cup, accompanied by William Fife, Jr., designer of the Shamrock; the Hon. Charles Russell, and Mr. Ratsey, the sailmaker, sailed for America. Sir Thomas was loudly cheered on his departure from London. In an interview with the correspondent of THE NEW YORK TIMES he expressed confidence that he would win the cup. It is asserted in London that Russia has been doing and will continue to do all in their power to prevent an agreement between Great Britain and the United States on the Alaska boundary question, as she fears the result of an Anglo-American understanding. The new White Star Liner Oceanic, the largest ship in the world, arrived at Liverpool. Her maiden transatlantic voyage will be begun Sept. 6. An agreement has been made between Prussia and the New York Insurance Bureau regarding American insurance companies in Prussia and Prussian companies in the United States. Gen. Count Zepplein's invention of an aerial train is to be tested at Lake Constance in September. Emperor William and other royalties, with many prominent scientists, will be present. A general strike of sailors and firemen is threatened at Liverpool and Cardiff. Botticelli's famous "Virgin and Child," the chief treasure of the Chigi Gallery at Rome, has been smuggled out of Italy. Lord Kitchener has opened the Atbara Bridge, which was built by a Philadelphia firm.—Pages 1, 7, and 19.

Page 1.

The Shamrock's mast and bowsprit were stepped yesterday. Her racing sails arrived on the St. Louis. Experts consider her spread of canvas enormous.

It is reported from the Island of Martinique that another hurricane is forming to the south, and is moving toward Dominica. Preparations are being made at Ponce, where deplorable conditions still prevail from the last storm.

Page 3.

Chacornac, the son of Juvenal, purchased on Friday by James R. Keene from J. Rowe for $25,000, won the rich Futurity yesterday at Sheepshead Bay.

Page 4.

An old-time religious demonstration took place in the gospel tent last night, with Dwight L. Moody and Ira D. Sankey on the platform together.

The Controller yesterday replied to the letter of Silas B. Dutcher, President of the Ramapo Water Company, denouncing his statements as foxy and misleading.

Page 7.

An English syndicate has offered more than $1,000,000 for the New York Theatre, formerly Hammerstein's Olympia.

Leading citizens of Far Rockaway have formed a Taxpayers' Protective Association to fight vice and remove public nuisances.

The final day of the Horse Show at Southampton proved the most interesting of the exhibition. A large throng of spectators witnessed the judging.

The success of the revolutionary movement in Santo Domingo seems certain. A body of revolutionary troops beat the Government forces, after three days' fighting. The whole country welcomes a change of Government. There have been seventy-three deaths from the bubonic plague in Neu-Chwang, China, in four days.

Page 12.

Rear Admiral Crowninshield returned home yesterday on the St. Louis. While abroad he inspected barracks for sailors in England and on the Continent.

Norman E. Mack of Buffalo, who returned from a European trip yesterday, said that Bryan, if asked to accept the nomination for the Presidency on the condition that the silver question should be shelved, would refuse the offer.

The Secretary of the Navy has under advisement the request that the Constitution be sent here to honor the return of Admiral Dewey. He has written to Gen. Carroll that it may not be safe to take the historic frigate around Cape Cod.

Page 16.

George E. Hawkes, son of Henry Hawkes, Superintendent of the Bureau of Distribution in the Brooklyn Water Supply Department, was found dead yesterday in the rear yard of his home.

Page 17.

Mrs. Samuel Fuhs who has been married but three weeks, fired four shots at her husband in his office, at 220 Greens Street, yesterday, one of the bullets nearly killing a man in a store on the opposite side of the street.

Page 22.

A large number of National Guardsmen qualified yesterday as marksmen at the Creedmoor rifle ranges.

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THE CARTER CASE PECULIAR.

No Court-Martial Verdict Ever Held for a Year or Argued Against by Counsel So Many Times.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—Since Attorney General Griggs made his statement asking if he should not delay his opinion of the soundness of the court-martial decision in the Carter case until after the return of Mr. MacVeagh from Europe, on Sept. 17, it has been learned that if the latter is heard again it will be the fourth time that he has been permitted to argue against the court-martial decision, since Carter was found guilty and sentenced by the court. He first talked two hours to the President about it; then he had two briefs before the Attorney General during the retrial of the case by that officer.

This is not the only interesting fact in the story of the case. There is no record of a reference to the Attorney General, nor is there an instance of the detention by a President of a court-martial decision for more than a year. There is no account in the archives of the War Department of the calling before the Attorney General of any Judge Advocate to require him to justify himself for having convicted an officer of having been a liar and an embezzler.

H. Walter Webb No Better.

PLATTSBURG, N. Y., Aug. 26.—Dr. Trudeau, attending physician to H. Walter Webb, who is seriously ill near Paul Smith's, said this evening that there was no change in the condition of his patient.

Brilliant Season at Poland Spring.

Poland Spring, Me., Aug. 26th. Golf the chief attraction. "Spring" Cup will be played for in September. Poland Spring House will remain open until Oct. 15. Bookings can be made at the Poland water depot, 3 Park Place, New York. Send for Poland water book, mailed gratis.—Adv.

CHAMBERLAIN ON TRANSVAAL CRISIS

Attitude of Great Britain Clearly Defined by Him.

DELAY DANGEROUS TO BOERS

England to Make Further Demands If It Continues.

Will Secure Conditions Which Will Permanently Settle the Question of Supremacy in South Africa.

BIRMINGHAM, Aug. 26.—In throwing open his own gardens here this afternoon to the members of the St. Bartholomew's Ward Liberal-Unionists, Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, was drawn into the most important speech on the Transvaal situation he has made since the adjournment of Parliament.

"But what am I to talk about?" asked the Secretary.

Cries of "The Transvaal!"

"Yes," he replied. "I know there is one subject which is very deep in all your hearts and about which I cannot talk or say much, lest I do harm. That subject is the relation of our race with the Transvaal Government. I wish that I could tell you to-day that the difficulties existing for so many years between her Majesty's Government and the oligarchy in Pretoria, which have assumed such an acute form during the last few years, were happily settled. But unfortunately that is not yet in my power. As you know, for three months we have been negotiating. President Krüger has made, perhaps, some little progress, but I cannot truly say that the crisis is passed.

"President Krüger procrastinates in his replies. He dribbles each reply like water from a squeezed sponge. His offers are accompanied with conditions which he knows to be impossible, or else he refuses to allow us to make a satisfactory investigation of their nature.

"I do not think it will be denied that we have exhibited patience unparalleled in the relations between a paramount and a subordinate State. The situation is too fraught with danger, it is too strained for indefinite postponement. The knot must be loosened, to use Mr. Balfour's words, or else we shall have to find other ways of untying it.

"If we are forced to do that, then I would repeat now words used by Lord Salisbury in the House of Lords, I say that, if forced to make further preparations, if this delay continues much longer, we shall not hold ourselves limited by what we have already offered; but, having taken this matter in hand, we will not let go until we have secured conditions which, once for all, will establish us as the paramount power in South Africa and secure for our subjects there those equal rights and privileges promised by President Krüger when the Transvaal's independence was granted.

"If it comes to this, if the rupture which we have done everything in our power to avoid, is forced upon us, I am confident we shall have the support, not only of the vast majority of Britons, but of the whole empire. In all this bad business there is one thing upon which we may congratulate ourselves, and that is the unity of the empire. No British subject can suffer injustice anywhere without awakening a responsive chord in our most distant colonies, which stand shoulder to shoulder in maintaining the honor and interest of the empire."

JOHANNESBURG, Aug. 26.—Commandant Gen. Joubert, addressing a meeting of burghers to-day, said they would never cease to strive for peace, but that the Transvaal, if forced to take up arms to maintain its independence, would fight to the death.

VARYING RUMORS IN LONDON.

Probable, However, that Question of War or Peace with the Transvaal Will Be Decided This Week.

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LONDON, Aug. 26.—Though no actual developments have apparently taken place since the Transvaal situation was previously reviewed, public interest in the crisis has been wonderfully quickened. This is due to the dawning realization that Great Britain is making the most methodical preparations for war.

The utter lack of official news and the serious outlook have made the week one of tension. Contradictory reports from home and abroad have been numerous, and on the strength of these the newspapers have seesawed from peace to war and vice versa, hopelessly at sea. Endless supposition has been indulged in regarding President Krüger's counter-propositions, but from a broad point of view such details are not important as compared with the fact that he has refused, some say evaded, the "irreducible minimum" of Sir Alfred Milner, the Governor of Cape Colony and British High Commissioner of South Africa.

It is now nearly a week since the British Government has been in possession of President Krüger's reply. Whether, in the interests of peace, powers higher than Mr. Chamberlain, the Secretary of State for the Colonies, are still temporizing, or whether or not a decisive ultimatum is already on the way to the President of the Transvaal, is pure conjecture. The most conservative opinion is that the Boers will ultimately back down. But there are no signs, judging from the military activity at the British War Office, and the same activity in the South African Republic, that such is likely to be the case, though both sides may be using the movements of troops as a bluff. That Mr. Chamberlain is not in a pacific mood is evidenced by the publication, subsequent to the reception of Krüger's reply, of the correspondence between the Boers and Sir Alfred Milner. According to The Speaker, this action has immeasurably increased the difficulty of keeping the peace. Commenting upon this fact, this paper says:

"Unfortunately, neither in Downing Street nor at Pretoria is the value of moderation and good temper sufficiently appreciated. The consequence is that every day the situation becomes more dangerous, and we may yet see the two races locked in a sanguinary struggle, simply because the leading men on both sides have failed to keep sufficient command over their own tempers and those of their immediate supporters."

Definite prognostications as to the outcome of the Transvaal crisis, hedged in as it is with unusual secrecy and countless loopholes through which either side might crawl, are thus debarred. All that can be said is that in a very short period, probably less than a week, the world will know definitely whether President Krüger finally acknowledges British suzerainty and its potentialities, or whether he really intends to resort to arms in order to defend his contention. It is palpable that the British will now refuse to accept any evasion of their suzerainty claims, whatever other concessions President Krüger might make.

The Transvaal correspondent of The Manchester Guardian, a well-known writer on economics cables that he finds widespread willingness among the Johannesburg Outlanders to take the franchise insisted upon by Mr. Chamberlain, but no eagerness. He says the Outlanders' grievances are genuine, but enormously exaggerated, and not keenly felt except by the hot-headed politicians.

It is rumored from Pretoria that Krüger's reply proposes to leave the suzerainty question quiescent and asks Great Britain to accept the principle of arbitration, but not by subjects of foreign powers. In the absence of exact details this is regarded favorably as an indication that the negotiations will continue.

A dispatch from Johannesburg, on the other hand, says word has been received from Pretoria that President Krüger and Gen. P. J. Joubert favor sending a special peace commission to England, composed of members of the Volksraad, headed by F. W. Reitz, Secretary of State.

Further gold shipments to Cape Town for war purposes are reported to be imminent, the gold usually shipped to San Francisco being diverted thither.

Supposed Boer Emissaries Arrested.

LORENZO MARQUEZ, Delagoa Bay, Aug. 26.—Several persons suspected of being emissaries of the Transvaal Government have been arrested here. Excitement prevails, and, in view of a contemplated Transvaal raid, the Portuguese troops are kept in readiness for an emergency.

FATHER SCANLAN COMES HERE.

He Has Been Transferred from Trinity Church, Washington, to St. Ignatius's, in New York.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—The Rev. William J. Scanlan, Society of Jesus, pastor of Trinity Church, corner of Thirty-sixth and O Streets, has been ordered away by the Provincial of the New York-Maryland Province of the Society of Jesus. He will go to New York City, where he will be stationed as assistant pastor of St. Ignatius's Church. Father Scanlan is making preparations to start to his new field of labor some time next Tuesday.

He has been in charge of Trinity Church for five years, succeeding the Rev. Father Brady, who died at the parish house. Father Brady was the successor of the Rev. Father Murphy, who also died while in charge of the parish. Prior to his pastorate, the parish was in charge of the Rev. Stephen Kelly, who is now assistant pastor at St. Aloysius's Church, Washington.

During the time he has been in charge of Trinity Church, it is declared, Father Scanlan has been most successful. He not only reduced the church debt, a heavy one, which was created before his term, but he made many inmprovements, all of which have been paid for, and the church is now free from debt, and has been for several years.

Owing to his ability as a financier, he has been kept in charge here a longer time than is usually allotted to members of the order. As no change was announced in the orders at the usual time, however, it was thought that he would be retained as head of the parish for another season.

CHICAGO TRIBUNE'S NEW HOME.

Will Erect a Ten-Story Building at a Cost of $1,000,000.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—Plans for a handsome ten-story building for The Tribune, to take the place of the present building at the southeast corner of Dearborn and Madison Streets, are said to be nearly completed. They provide for a structure to cost $1,000,000, in which will be housed a number of printing plants, on which about $300,000 will be spent.

Preliminary plans for the new building were to-day in the possession of George A. Montgomery, city circulator of The Tribune. They were prepared, it is said, by Holabird & Roche.

The Tribune long ago outgrew its present corner building at Dearborn and Madison Street, and began renting the basements of surrounding buildings.

POSTMASTER PAYS THE BILLS.

Authorities Refuse to Settle for Chicago Man's Costly Furniture.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—Charles U. Gordon, Postmaster of Chicago, must pay for his one-hundred-and-eighty-dollar desk and forty-dollar chair. Mr Gordon's explanation of the bill that he bought expensive pieces to please the critical eyes of President McKinley and Cabinet members is unsatisfactory to the Washington authorities.

The fastidious tastes of the Postmaster were shocked by the inartistic furnishings of his headquarters and those of his assistants when he took the reins of management. High prices did not stand in the way of his ambition to have the office suitably furnished, but it seems that the obtuse powers in Washington failed to appreciate the move.

TYPHOID FEVER AT BOSTON.

Pronounced Increase in Number of Cases Causes Some Alarm.

Special to The New York Times.

BOSTON, Aug. 26.—An increase of about 36 per cent. in cases of typhoid fever is shown this month over the same twenty-six days in 1898, and the authorities are bestirring themselves in the matter. An active search is being made by the Board of Health for the source of contagion in Jamaica Plain and Roxbury, which have added a number of cases to those at the hospitals.

It is the belief of the department that most of the recent cases which have developed have come from some sort of infection through their milk supply, but it has so far been difficult to trace it. Most of the persons concerned bought milk at more than one place, and many of the dealers have in turn more than one source of supply.

RUN DOWN BY WOMAN CYCLIST.

Indignant Victim Suggests that Female Riders Be Licensed.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—Walter M. Cowell of Kenosha was run down and injured by a woman bicyclist who could not steer yesterday, and to get even is preparing a city ordinance to prevent a further occurrence of such accidents.

"As I look at it," says Mr. Cowell, "a woman who starts out on a wheel trip is a menace to public safety unless she can steer the machine through any crisis. She ought to be governed by law, to be compelled to submit to a test of competency, and be given a license if she is fit to be trusted at the handlebar of a machine. A woman on a bicycle is just as deadly as a man on an automobile, and ought to come under the same classification.

"She ought to give bonds to keep the peace, so that when a man is hurt by her machine he can get damages and mend himself. All the damages I ever got were those the machine made on me."

FIREMAN FINDS A LIVE WIRE.

Gets 500 Volt Shock and Is Thrown Down Stairs, but Not Hurt.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—Capt. John J. Evans of Fire Company No. 13 received a 500-volt charge of electricity in his body Thursday night, and not only lives to tell the experience, but is none the worse for it.

Capt. Evans and a squad of men started up the stairway at 192 Lake Street, down which was pouring a flood of water. Unknown to them, the fire had burned through the ceiling and an electric wire which was attached to the dynamo that ran the elevator had fallen across the stairway. Capt. Evans's aluminium helmet came in contact with the live wire, and before he knew what had happened he felt himself turning somersaults down the stairway. He landed at the bottom with a sprained kneecap and several contusions, and he is now all right.

Outings in the Mountains.

Try Mount Pocono, Water Gap, Lake Hopatcong, three of many on Lackawanna Railroad, 429 Broadway. Fine hotels. Fishing. Sports.—Adv.

MEXICO BUYS ARMED VESSELS.

Large Orders Placed with New Orleans Shipyard—Steel Lighters for Rapid-Fire Guns Included.

Special to The New York Times.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Aug. 26.—The Johnson Iron Works of this city are now engaged in the construction of twenty-five steamers and gunboats for the Mexican Government. Five of the vessels are stern-wheel steamers and twenty are steel lighters, constructed to carry machine guns on the bow. Each of the lighters will have a carrying capacity of fifty or sixty men. These vessels are being built for use up the streams, but for what specific purpose cannot be learned here.

Gen. Monasterio of the Mexican Army, who has been here for some weeks, is at the home of a military commission, which has come to New Orleans for the purpose of purchasing ships, boats, and many kinds of machinery for the account of the Mexican Government. A few days ago they bought, through their commercial agents, a large three-masted schooner, and it is understood that other purchases are now under consideration.

The twenty-five boats now under construction are being built so that they may be shipped in sections, each section containing its share of machinery, all of which may be put together with but little delay upon arrival.

The Johnson Iron Works had to increase its facilities in order to handle the contract, and constructed a shipyard for the purpose just below New Orleans.

This unique fleet is evidence of a part of the Mexican Government's plan to quickly subdue any incipient uprisings in the interior within reach of water courses, one steamer and its tow of four steel lighters being able to carry 200 men and their officers, with four rapid-fire guns. The vessels under construction constitute but a small portion of the orders placed here. Among the others are complete equipments for several big repair shops to be established at several points in Mexico.

DE DORN IS AUSTRIA'S DELEGATE

Will Be Present at the International Commercial Exposition.

Special to The New York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 26.—The foreign department of the Philadelphia Commercial Museum has just received official notice of the appointment of Dr. Alexander Chevalier de Dorn, Imperial and Royal Counselor of Commerce at Vienna, as a delegate from the Vienna Chamber of Commerce and several other commercial bodies to the International Commercial Congress and Exposition.

The Austrian authorities are alive to the importance of being represented, especially as opportunity for a full and free discussion of trade disabilities will be afforded to every country.

ELUDED OFFICERS FOUR YEARS.

Myron B. Spencer, an Alleged Defaulter, Is Arrested.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—Myron B. Spencer, the alleged defaulter of $4,000 from the Barber Asphalt Company, and the object of nearly four years' search by the authorities in all parts of the country, was arrested in Chicago last night by Charles E. Holliday, New York Inspector for the American Surety Company of New York, and early this morning was taken to Sioux City, Iowa, to answer to the embezzlement charge against him there.

Spencer was located in the office of Lyons Brothers, merchants, at 250 Madison Street. He had been living in Chicago for about a year, and had kept his whereabouts a secret.

MRS. HOWARD CUT HER THROAT.

Adjudged Insane, but Eluded Guardians and Killed Herself.

Special to The New York Times.

NEWBURG, N. Y., Aug. 26.—At noon today Mrs. Thomas Howard, the wife of one of the owners of the Fifth Carpet Works at West Cornwall, Orange County, committed suicide by cutting her throat with a razor. She expired immediately. Mrs. Howard had been in poor health for the past two months, and recently signs of insanity developed.

Last week her mental condition was examined by a medical commission, who pronounced her insane. The necessary commitment papers had been made out, and were in the possession of County Judge Beattie at Warwick for his signature. The family expected them to-night. In the meantime Mrs. Howard was closely watched, but she eluded her guardians for a moment and committed the rash deed. She was about forty years old and attractive. Three small children survive her.

CHICAGO FAVORS POOLROOMS.

All Other Forms of Gambling Have Been Suppressed.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—"Things in my line are dead to-day," complained the gambler whose specialty was poker and similar games.

"Everything is wide open," blandly asserted the poolroom proprietor as he stood in his resort this morning and watched the preparations which were being made for the afternoon's business. "We poolroom men haven't been touched. Why should we? Our game is on the level and we cater to gentlemen."

The foregoing statements fully explain the gambling situation as it exists in Chicago to-day. Every form of gamoling, with the exception of poolrooms, has been suppressed by the police. Even draw poker, the game which Inspector Shea said could not be interfered with on the west side, is not permitted.

TRUST PROMOTER IS ARRESTED.

Opponents of Photo-Engraving Combination Take Radical Action.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—The proposed trust of photo-engraving firms in Illinois is to die in incipiency if the united efforts of less prominent establishments in that line of business prove as potent as is hoped.

The first step in this direction was taken to-day in the arrest of the combination promoter, W. B. Brewster, attorney, of St. Paul, Minn. Brewster was charged with obtaining money under false pretenses and conspiracy to "do an illegal act injurious to public trade—namely, agreeing to fix and regulate prices on half-tone plates and process etchings on zinc."

There are twenty-one photo-engravers and photo-engraving firms in Chicago, and thirteen of them, it is said, had signed an agreement to go into the trust.

BOSTON'S POSTAL BUSINESS.

Its Facilities to be Enlarged and Free Delivery Extended.

Special to The New York Times.

BOSTON, Aug. 26.—Superintendent Hedges of the free delivery service is in Boston for the purpose of enlarging the postal facilities of the city.

"The postal district of Boston is unique among those of the country," said Superintendent Hedges this morning. "For, while it includes all the territory within the corporate limits of the city, it takes in much more or less densely populated territory, in addition, so that with a population of, say, half a million to be served in Boston itself, the Boston Post Office, in fact, serves nearly 1,000,000 people, or will after Sept. 1, when the Malden Post Office district becomes part of that of Boston, its free delivery service covering seventy-eight square miles of territory. This is a condition of things that does not exist anywhere else in the country."

Various suburbs are clamoring for union with the Boston Post Office, and in order to get at the real wishes of the people, Mr. Hedges will suggest the holding of a public meeting for the discussion of the subject. The department is in favor of consolidation, but will not force free delivery upon any community.

Special Low Rate Excursion.

The New York Central offers half-fare excursions for Labor Day to Niagara Falls, Adirondack Mountains, Thousand Islands, Montreal, Quebec, &c. Apply to ticket agents for pamphlets, tickets, and particulars.—Adv.

SIR THOMAS LIPTON SAILS

Cup Challenger Heartily Cheered as He Leaves London.

IS CONFIDENT OF VICTORY

Says There Will Be Disappointment Among the Curious When the Shamrock's Details Come Out.

Special to The New York Times.

LONDON, Aug. 26.—"Bring back the cup!" was shouted in stentorian tones this morning as the "boat train" for the Campania pulled out of Euston Station, carrying Sir Thomas Lipton and a few friends who accompanied him to Liverpool. There were several hundreds of people at Sir Thomas's home in Southgate, in the north of London, to bid him good-bye. The place was decorated in gorgeous fashion, even to the extent of a floral arch.

The owner of the challenger visited his head office in Whitechapel earlier in the day. On his arrival the whole staff, numbering hundreds of clerks and other employes, burst into cheers. Mr. Carmichael, the manager, in addressing Sir Thomas, said:

"I am requested by the staff to wish you bon voyage and success at the end of it and to hand you this present of binoculars as a token of their admiration." Sir Thomas, speaking with great feeling, replied:

"I heartily thank you. This is not going to be any runaway business. We have a big job in front of us. There will be keen disappointment when the Shamrock's details come out—I mean among the curious. I now can tell you the one thing about the Shamrock which appears not to be known. She is pretty much like any other yacht. [Great laughter.] Now, I say au revoir!"

Sir Thomas drove to Euston in an open carriage. During the long drive he was recognized by hundreds, and many shouted their good wishes. He arrived at Euston Station half an hour before the train started. The station was of course crowded, though the number of those who came specially to see Sir Thomas off was surprisingly small. They were all close personal friends.

The correspondent of THE NEW YORK TIMES met Sir Thomas as he stepped out of the carriage. He said, "Let me telephone to the house and I am yours." He was in yachting costume, and stepped as lightly as an eighteen-year-old.

"Now," went on Sir Thomas, "what do you want me to say? Something good? I am pumped dry, I am afraid. But I am simply delighted to get away from the heat of London and have a few breezy, bracing days on the ocean. I am also delighted at the thought of meeting so many American friends, for I know the American people, having toiled among them to very little purpose at one stage of my life, and having made some money among them at another. I will not be sorry to feel the strain and stress of the struggle for the cup. I have got into the way of liking stress and strain. I like a fair and square fight. That's what I expect to have. We will have a splendid struggle for the cup, and the better yacht will win. I have no doubt as to which is the better yacht, and I promise to tell you my opinion the next time I reach Euston Station if you are on hand."

Sir Thomas went on to say that it would be impossible to tell at present how many guests will witness the cup races. There would be at least a hundred of his personal friends aboard the Erin. These will include the Earl of Lonsdale, the Right Hon. and Mrs. W. J. Pirrie, Lord Charles Beresford, Arnold Morley, ex-Postmaster General, and many other well-known persons.

Sir Thomas, in answer to an inquiry as to how much he thought his challenge for the cup would cost him, said: "Let me answer by saying that when America enters into any question I never allow myself to think of the expense. Money to me on this occasion is no consideration. I have spent every penny my representatives in various departments called for, and I intend to do this to the end. I do not wish to talk about money, but as you are interested to know I will tell you that the Shamrock cost a great deal more than the Valkyrie."

To a question about the statement, published in THE NEW YORK TIMES, that the Shamrock's mast, boom, &c., were not made of metal but of wood fibre, Sir Thomas answered that this subject was a tabooed question.

"Can I tell THE NEW YORK TIMES from you that the mast, &c., are not made of wood fibre?" was asked.

"I would rather," Sir Thomas replied, "be asked no questions at all regarding material. Such materials as were used now constitute the yacht, and it is the yacht as a whole that counts. All I ask myself is whether she is fast enough, and to that I answer 'Yes.' At least I hope so,' and I hope to win exactly as many races as the supporters of the Columbia look forward to winning."

Though Sir Thomas Lipton has declined from the start to say how much either the yacht or the yacht races will cost him, a number of his friends pumped him one evening so cleverly that the amount is known to within a few thousands. One of Sir Thomas's closest friends said this morning: "The races, the yacht, and all appertaining to both will cost Sir Thomas from first to last £300,000."

The Hon. Charles Russell, son of Lord Russell of Killowen; William Fife, Jr., and Mr. Ratsey, the sailmaker of the Shamrock, accompanied Sir Thomas Lipton. When the guard at Euston shouted "Take your seats," Sir Thomas, who had been standing on the platform, and had just assured his friends that he was going among friends and knew he would receive fair treatment, and hoped to win,

Continued on Page 3.

LAKE ERIE FREIGHTER ON FIRE.

Tugs and Life-Saving Crew Go to Her Assistance.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Aug. 26.—A dispatch from Painesville, Ohio, says that a steamer was seen on fire off Fairport about 9 o'clock to-night.

Tugs and the life-saving crew have gone out to the vessel, which appears to be helpless and drifting.

A dispatch received from Fairport at midnight says the burning steamer is a freight boat. The big passenger steamer City of Erie, which was at first thought to have been on fire, passed the drifting wreck shortly before 11 o'clock and was distinguished by her searchlights. The name of the burning steamer has not yet been learned.

ANOTHER HURRICANE FORMS.

Martinique Reports One to the South—Ponce Prepares for It—Deplorable Conditions There.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, Aug. 26.—The Island of Martinique reports a cyclone forming south and moving toward Dominica and Guadeloupe.

PONCE, Aug. 26.—All possible preparations are being made against the predicted storm.

Meanwhile the military authorities are doing all in their power to alleviate the conditions which followed the recent hurricane. There is a daily distribution of rice, beans, and codfish, and supplies are sent to other districts as rapidly as transportation facilities permit. Official wages have been fixed at 5 centavos an hour. Many men have refused to work on these terms, but some assistance is obtained from boys. Headquarters, at San Juan, are twenty hours' journey away, and official red tape causes much confusion.

Work must be provided abundantly and prompt action taken if serious consequences are to be avoided. The water is foul. Four thousand cubic meters of mud and débris are piled in the streets; the hospitals are overcrowded and the temporary ones are filled; there is much fever and malaria and some typhoid. Such houses as are standing are overcrowded, and there are thousands who are homeless.

The Americans are, for the most part, healthy.

As there has been some talk of disturbance, the police and military are vigilant.

RAILWAY OPPOSES GOEBEL.

Louisville and Nashville Road Tries to Defeat the Kentuckian—August Belmont's Letter.

Special to The New York Times.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 26.—At Elizabethtown to-day Senator William Goebel, in addressing a crowd of 3,000 people, read a letter from August Belmont, in which the latter openly declared that the Louisville and Nashville Railroad is fighting Democracy in Kentucky. He also explains his interest in the road. Mr. Belmont says:

"I am not a citizen of your Commonwealth, and therefore should not presume to meddle with politics which are purely local; but, inasmuch as you have deemed it policy to make certain statements, I assume the privilege of giving currency to my unqualified repudiation of their truth. I am the Chairman of the Louisville and Nashville Road, whose stockholders are very equally divided between Europe and this country.

"There were at the time of the last election 1,938 stockholders of the company, divided between Europe and America, and on an average the stockholders representing 350,000 to 360,000 shares of both classes out of a total of 528,000 shares have sent me their proxies to vote annually ever since my official connection with the company began. This is a fair average percentage of representation for any railroad. While any reference to my connection with the house of Rothschild can only be construed as a compliment by me, it is nevertheless a fact that I am Chairman of this corporation through no act or influence of theirs, and they are interested in the property, but are by no means the largest holders.

"If, in order to gain adherents to your political ambition in the State, you endeavor to create a prejudice of the people against the Louisville and Nashville Road and to excite animosity and legislation destructive to its interests, the Louisville and Nashville Road is driven to take the best means within the law and its right to meet such an attack and this it is now doing by bringing before the public the arguments which are at its command to counteract the evil influences of your unjustifiable hostility."

The Illinois State organization will take a hand in the gubernatorial fight in Kentucky, and will assist Goebel. Chairman Wasson of the State Central Committee has undertaken, it is said, to provide 100 Illinois spellbinders from the State, outside of Chicago, to take part in the campaign. The County Democracy Marching Club, acting as an escort to Mayor Harrison, will parade in Louisville. Among the speakers who will probably come here are Congressman J. R. Williams, ex-Congressman W. H. Hinrichson, Judge O. P. Thompson, ex-Congressman Andrew J. Hunter, and ex-Lieut. Gov. James P. Gill.

At the opening of the bolting Democratic campaign in Bowling Green to-day, John Young Brown fell far short of the success predicted by the bolting leaders. The crowd in the Court House room numbered not more than 600 persons, many of whom were Goebel people.

The ex-Governor did not deny that he said he would accept the nomination at the Louisville Convention. His defense was that the convention would have to nominate him "by a clean vote." He attacked Blackburn savagely. He acknowledged having supported Douglas for the Presidency against Breckinridge, his excuse being that Douglas was not a bolter.

JOHN R. McLEAN'S TAXES.

Special to The New York Times.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 26.—These are the tax returns made by John R. McLean, the millionaire Democratic aspirant for the office of Governor of Ohio:

In 1898 he returned as personal property in the Fifth Ward, a residence in Pike Street, $8,690 in cash.

His last return was made in April, 1899, and gives his residence as the southeast corner of Fifth and Pike Streets. The personal return is $9,000 in cash. From this is deducted as debts $7,000, leaving the amount of personalty on which he pays $1,647.

In addition to this, his real estate in Cincinnati consists of property in Vine Street, between Sixth and Seventh, $78,430, and four lots in Roll's sub-division, valued at $680. He pays $1,078 taxes semi-annually.

UNLOCATED TOWN HAS A BANK.

Special to The New York Times.

PERRY, Oklahoma, Aug. 26.—The Rock Island Railroad is building a branch road from Enid, Oklahoma, east, and the terminus will be in the northern part of this (Noble) county, at which place a town will be built. The exact location of the town or its name is not known, but citizens of this town have secured a charter, bank fixtures, and have the lumber all ready cut for a bank building.

The fixtures and timber are stored near where the new town will be situated, and the bank men propose to have a building up and doing business on the new town site within twenty-four hours after the first lot is surveyed.

Whisky and beer men have already secured licenses, and are prepared to start in business as soon as the town is located. In ten days the new town, now without a name or exact location, will have 1,000 inhabitants.

LABORI ONCE MORE ASKS FOR DU PATY

Protests Despairingly When Col. Jouaust Denies Him.

MERCIER ACCUSES THE DEAD

And Only Du Paty de Clam Can Convict the General Staff.

Capt. Freystaetter Gives Both Col. Maurel and Gen. Mercier the Lie and Aids Dreyfus with His Testimony.

Special to The New York Times.

RENNES, Aug. 26.—The unexpectedly violent incident at the Dreyfus trial to-day in which Gen. Mercier and Col. Maurel were given the lie by Capt. Freystaetter does not possess the importance that one might be disposed to attach to it. However great may have been the irregularities of the first trial they will change nothing for the present court-martial.

It is evident that Col. Maurel is a weak man and seems rather overcautious than willfully wicked. He made a great mistake on Thursday, when, desiring to prove to the Court that the communication of secret documents in 1894 had no influence on the Judges, he mentioned that he had only read one document.

Half the truth is worse than a complete lie, as Col. Maurel found to his cost when Capt. Freystaetter, a splendid soldier and another of Dreyfus's judges of 1894, swore that all the documents were communicated to the Court.

Col. Maurel's jesuitical explanation was that he had only read one document himself. He did not say that others had not read more.

His explanation to-day raised a show of wrath in the audience. For once the audience was not anti-Dreyfus.

The tactics of the Headquarters Staff by which it obtained the conviction in 1894 are apparently disgusting to the majority of the people present. Col. Maurel, who could not survive the initial sin, made a confession. He had been led on dangerous ground by Maître Labori, and only made matters worse in the eyes of his superiors.

After the sitting Gen. Mercier met Col. Maurel in the courtyard and reproached him bitterly for having allowed himself to be drawn out by Labori's persuasion. Col. Maurel complained of and cursed the judicial formalities and said he had found himself drawn out before he knew where he was.

Capt. Freystaetter's declaration concerning the biographical notes on Dreyfus showing treachery at the Polytechnic School, the military school, and at the Headquarters Staff was a feature in the case which brought a new light to everything. The revelation created a bad impression, showing the determination of the General Staff to obtain a conviction more deliberate than had been imagined.

The sensation in the court was extreme when Gen. Mercier came to the rescue of the Colonel by creating a diversion in saying that he had caught Capt. Freystaetter in a "flagrante delicto" of lying.

But for the difference of ages a duel could not be avoided. Capt. Freystaetter glared at Mercier.

Maître Labori's intervention in demanding an independent medical examination of Du Paty de Clam seemed severe to the judges, but there is supreme interest in having his evidence now while all the Generals are at loggerheads concerning the contents of the secret papers communicated in 1894. He alone can settle this definitely.

When the Court had refused the request Maître Labori's complaint that he had to deal only with the dead or dying created an immense sensation. Labori exclaimed: "Col. Sandherr is dead. Henry is dead. Du Paty is unable to come." Truly this affair is made up of cemetery corpses as well as reputations.

ROWLAND STRONG.

DEATH SHIELDS THE GENERALS

**They Attack Dreyf

Capt. Freystaetter, and Gen. Mercier was an instructive exposure of the fraud and dishonesty of the General Staff, which the absence of Du Paty de Clam alone prevented from being complete.

The defense might demand that a commission be sent to examine Du Paty de Clam on his sick bed; but MM. Labori and Demange despair of obtaining a satisfactory result therefrom. They want to have Du Paty de Clam in court and turn the screws of the rack themselves.

No one among the public who entered the courtroom this morning and again found himself entangled in M. Bertillon's cryptographic jugglery anticipated the thrilling scenes to be enacted before the court adjourned. M. Bertillon talked for two hours, during which even Col. Jouaust felt constrained more than once to bring him to the point.

Then M. Labori popped a few questions, which, when the President of the courtmartial condescended to admit them, were answered in an off-hand manner by the witness, who thought fit to show his contempt by barely looking at M. Labori and to proceed, at the same time, to pack up his voluminous parcels and diagrams.

Capt. Dreyfus also spoke a few words, repudiating Bertillon's direct denunciations, and then a military witness was put up to explain to the Judges what Bertillon really meant. He only managed to be equally obscure. All this was utter gibberish to the general public and the journalists, most of whom left the courtroom and sauntered up and down the courtyard, leaving three-fourths of the benches empty.

FREYSTAETTER DEFENDS DREYFUS.

All flocked back, however, when M. Labori rose and asked that Capt. Freystaetter be called to the bar. Everybody knew the significance of his appearance, and dead silence fell upon the court as the little Sergeant usher returned, conducting a tall, keen-looking man, seeming every inch a soldier in his parade uniform of a Captain, wearing five decorations in a row across his breast, the red ribbon rosette of an officer of the Legion of Honor, a cross and three medals won in foreign campaigns, including a Madagascar medal, from which country he returned about a year ago.

Holding his head high and with complete serenity of demeanor, he walked into the courtroom, passing in front of Gens. Mercier, Roget, Gonse, and de Boisdeffre, who were sitting in the front row of witnesses, and who gave him a sidelong, rancorous glances, which he did not see, as he marched with his eyes fixed on the Judges.

He ascended the platform. Coming to a halt in front of Col. Jouaust, he smartly gave the military salute, took off his kepi, stood at attention, and replied to the formal questions as to his name, age, and the like in a resonant tone, which he maintained through the whole of his testimony.

Never once did his voice falter. Never did it degenerate into hoarse croaking, as Col. Maurel's did when Capt. Freystaetter, looking him straight in the eyes and with astounding calmness, gave him the lie.

Capt. Freystaetter's opening statement was a discharge of grapeshot for the Mercier gang. He enumerated four documents that were secretly communicated to the tribunal of 1894. The first Capt. Dreyfus energetically denied, and no reliable evidence has been adduced in its support. The second was the "ce canaille de D—" document, which has been shown not to refer to Dreyfus at all. The third was the d'Avignon letter, supporting the second, which therefore falls to the ground with it, while the fourth was the Panizzardi dispatch, which has been proved incorrectly translated, and ruled out of the proceedings by Col. Jouaust in the present trial as utterly unreliable.

GIVE GEN. MERCIER THE LIE.

This was the precious selection of waste-paper which was deliberately communicated to the Judges in 1894 and which swayed their judgment.

The announcement that the Panizzardi dispatch was one of the secret documents was another hard blow to Mercier's reputation, because he had declared in his deposition that this dispatch was not communicated to the tribunal in 1894.

M. Labori asked Col. Maurel to explain his declaration that only one document was read. Maurel gave the Jesuitical reply:

"I did not say only one was read. I said I only read one." A wave of indignation passed over the audience; and his ears were assailed with a tempest of hisses and "Ohs," which were renewed when he repeated in a distracted way that he had only read one.

Capt. Freystaetter did not hesitate a second when M. Labori asked him if he maintained his open statement. He replied:

"Not only did I read the documents, but Col. Maurel read them and made a commentary after each."

This was the lie direct to Col. Maurel, who did not protest, but merely objected to the term "commentary." Maurel thus stands before the world as a self-confessed liar. His endeavors to throw mud at Capt. Freystaetter by cynically asking why the latter had not spoken before during the last five years, only recoiled on himself and placed Capt. Freystaetter in a still more creditable light.

Capt. Freystaetter's candid admission that he did wrong unwillingly, and that, when he knew of it, he obeyed the dictates of his conscience, evoked a murmur of admiration.

M. Labori then called Gen. Mercier again to the stand to drive him into a corner on the Panizzardi dispatch; but Mercier was first allowed to question Capt. Freystaetter, endeavoring to catch him on a question regarding the Robin shell. His deliberate attempt to make Capt. Freystaetter out a liar was a specimen of the disgraceful tactics of the military clique. The audience shuddered when he cried he had caught Capt. Freystaetter in a deliberate lie.

Almost any one else would have struck Mercier down, but Capt. Freystaetter gave a splendid example of coolness and self-control in the face of such an outrageous attack. He confronted Gen. Mercier with the same undaunted, but not defiant, demeanor as he maintained toward the Judges, whereas Gen. Mercier and Col. Maurel were barely able to contain themselves with concentrated rage.

AUDIENCE IS GREATLY EXCITED.

The people in the courtroom gazed upon this extraordinary scene with a fever of excitement, straining forward, with eyes bulging, drinking in every word and gesture of a three-cornered duel—a simple Captain against a General and a Colonel.

Capt. Freystaetter replied stoutly and without a tremor of voice that he did not say the document referred to the Robin shell, but to a shell.

This simple retort exposed Mercier's craftiness, and Capt. Freystaetter, in a convincing manner, repeated his declaration that the Panizzardi dispatch was communicated to the court-martial, quoting its opening words and thus flatly contradicting Mercier.

Then it was that M. Labori saw his opening to force upon Col. Jouaust the necessity of bringing Du Paty de Clam into court, as, in the face of the contradictory declarations of Gen. Mercier and Capt. Freystaetter, the evidence of Du Paty de Clam could alone decide the matter, especially in view of the fact that Gen. Mercier had said in his deposition that Du Paty de Clam compiled the dossier, including the explanations sent with the documents.

When M. Labori tackled him, however, Mercier saw the trap, and immediately shifted his ground, declaring that he had made a mistake in saying that Du Paty de Clam compiled the dossier, since he had been informed by Gen. Boisdeffre that the late Col. Sandherr compiled it.

This is the dying effort of the General Staff to hide the truth behind the veil of death; and the audience shuddered with disgust, Labori uttering his despairing cry, "Always the dead!"

To-day's session tore the last shred of credit from Mercier, but added the name of Freystaetter to the little roll of heroes who have risked everything in the defense of Dreyfus.

One needs to be in the very midst of the storm of passion now raging in France to appreciate the height of moral courage to which Capt. Freystaetter has risen in coming forward to the defense of the truth against the army chiefs. They are simply furious at the thorough exposure, and all blame Maurel for falling into the trap laid for him by M. Labori in Thursday's cross-examination, although it is difficult to see what else Maurel could have done.

After the court rose and all the public were supposed to be excluded Gen. Mercier accosted Col. Maurel in the courtyard and gave him a piece of his mind, even going to the extent of calling him a blockhead.

Maurel vainly protested his helplessness and the impossibility of warding off Labori's home thrusts in view of Capt. Freystaetter's testimony. Finally Mercier left him in a temper.

GERMANY WATCHES DREYFUS.

Progress of the Case Interests the Kaiser, Who Says "A Revolution Is in Full Swing."

BERLIN, Aug. 26.—The Dreyfus case holds Germany's attention to a great extent. The Anarchist revolt and the murder of French officers in Africa are pointed to as proofs of the increasing national disintegration of France. Emperor William said, Monday, while conversing with Gens. Perthes and Karstein during the parade at Mayence:

"A revolution is in full swing in Paris."

The comment of the press of every stripe of political faith on the Dreyfus matter is about the same, many expressing doubt whether France can recover.

The Kreuz-Zeitung asks: "Who will be the savior to rescue France from perdition?" adding: "But, of course, the disintegrating influence of Judaism has already penetrated too far."

The Tageblatt expresses doubt as to whether the Paris Exhibition of 1900 will really be held. It claims that a majority of the Germans who had intended going will now stay at home, as they are not certain that life and property will be safe in France.

The newspapers are discussing the fact that during Emperor William's recent stay in the Rhine-Reichsland, unusual precautions were taken for his safety. Nobody was allowed to approach nearer than three hundred yards to him or his tent.

The Rhenish-Alsatian papers are printing a lot of details in regard to the discovery of an Anarchist plot originating in Paris. One of the plotters, it is said, whose departure from Paris had been announced to the authorities, was caught at Elberfeld and another was captured at St. Privat. All suspicious strangers were arrested and held until Emperor William had left.

At Dortmund three hundred detectives watched every step of his Majesty, and while he was speaking at St. Privat one hundred detectives were distributed among the crowd. A Socialist paper of Elberfeld says that every Socialist and Anarchist in the town and vicinity was watched weeks before the Emperor's arrival.

The same reports come from Metz and other places, where the Italian workmen were either driven away or closely watched.

TRAPS MERCIER AND MAUREL.

Capt. Freystaetter Convicts Both of Giving False Evidence—Bertillon Affords More Amusement.

RENNES, Aug. 26.—When the trial of Capt. Dreyfus was resumed early this morning in the Lycée, M. Alphonse Bertillon, Chief of the Anthropometric Department of the Paris Prefecture of Police, resumed his testimony interrupted yesterday by adjournment.

In this case M. Bertillon is called as a handwriting expert, and gave his reason for believing Dreyfus to be the author of the famous bordereau, upon which the prosecution mainly depends to establish the charge against the prisoner.

The comic aspect of M. Bertillon's performance again appealed to the risibilities of the audience, though the Judges paid close attention to his demonstrations, which were concluded at 8:30 A. M., the witness saying, in a declamatory tone:

"I am convinced the writer of the bordereau is the prisoner sitting there."

Dreyfus heard him without flinching and with an expression of disdain, which he showed in a still more noticeable manner just before the specialist's testimony, when M. Demange handed him a paper which M. Bertillon had submitted to the Judges as convincing proof of the guilt of the accused. The prisoner perused it for a few moments and then handed it back with a shrug of his shoulders and without uttering a word.

LABORI CALLS FREYSTAETTER.

There was a highly dramatic scene toward the end of the session. Maître Labori, leading counsel for the defense, asked to have Capt. Freystaetter, one of the members of the court martial of 1894 which convicted Dreyfus, called in contradiction of the deposition of Col. Maurel, the Presiding Judge upon that occasion, who had testified that he only read one of the documents out of the secret dossier communicated to the court martial.

The Captain, who is a finely built officer, and who has a handsome, honest face, ascended the platform with a firm step and a fearless air. When he was asked to recount what occurred, he said his conviction of the guilt of the prisoner was formed by the evidence of the experts in handwriting, the deposition of Col. Du Paty de Clam, "and," he continued, "I must add, some slight influence was exercised over my mind by hearing the secret dossier read."

The witness was then questioned as to whether one or more of the documents were read, and he said they were all read. This was in direct contradiction of Col. Maurel, and M. Labori at once demanded the confrontation of Capt. Freystaetter with Col. Maurel. The latter mounted the stage, and presented a miserable spectacle, his shifty eyes blearing out beneath heavy eyebrows.

"How do you explain this?" asked M. Labori.

Then the Colonel, at bay, replied savagely: "I said I only read one document. I did not say only one document was read."

This statement called forth an outburst of hisses and indignant "Ohs!" from the audience, which looked upon it as an infamous confession.

The witness, trembling with shame, but evidently determined to fight to the last, threw a fierce look of hatred at M. Labori and the audience as the gendarmes shouted: "Silence!" "Silence!"

ARRAIGNMENT OF MAUREL.

After this the audience listened spellbound as Capt. Freystaetter, in a distinct, bold voice, told exactly what the documents of the dossier were, and how Col. Maurel not only read these documents, but made comments on them. This was practically calling Maurel a liar, and the Colonel glared at the Captain ferociously.

Freystaetter, however, was not dismayed, and his words, spoken in a tone of candor and fearlessness, must have carried conviction to every hearer.

Gen. Mercier then asked to be heard, and placed himself by the side of Maurel. The forbidding appearance of these two men, both dressed in civilian attire, was in striking contrast with the erect, unflinching attitude of Freystaetter, who wore the smart uniform of a Captain of artillery, with medals on his breast. It was a remarkable scene.

Gen. Mercier at once denied Capt. Freystaetter's declaration that the Panizzardi dispatch was contained in the dossier. "It is a lie!" [Tremendous sensation.]

Capt. Freystaetter, however, was undaunted, and replied, firmly, looking Col. Jouaust straight in the face:

"I swear that what I have said is true. And," Freystaetter added, "I not merely remember the dispatch, but I have a vivid recollection of the fact that the first words were, 'Dreyfus is arrested. Emmissary warned.'"

This emphatic declaration increased the sensation.

Gen. Mercier then made the self-saving reply that he did not make up the dossier, which was made up by the late Col. Sandherr, Chief of the Intelligence Department.

M. Labori was hotly indignant at Gen. Mercier's equivocation, and asked Col. Jouaust again and again to have special doctors make an official examination of Col. Du Paty de Clam to see if he was really incapable of giving evidence. But the President of the court refused, whereupon M. Labori, beside himself, cried:

"Col. Sandherr is dead, Col. Henry is dead, and Col. Du Paty de Clam won't come here."

JOUAUST REPRIMANDS LABORI.

Then counsel sat down, boiling with indignation. Col. Jouaust told M. Labori not to make observations.

Dreyfus said he had nothing to ask the witnesses. Col. Maurel, Gen. Mercier, and Capt. Freystaetter then left the stage and were followed by an expert in handwriting.

The scene to-day showed both Col. Maurel and Gen. Mercier in an odious light. Maurel was shown, to put it mildly, not to have told the truth, while Mercier, when cornered, threw the awkward responsibility for the illegalities of the court-martial of 1894 on dead men, as M. Labori pointed out, and for which counsel was severely reprimanded by Col. Jouaust.

The audience had their hearts in their mouths from the moment Capt. Freystaetter opened his lips until the three confronted witnesses left the stage, and every moment a murmur of disgust and the general cry of "Oh!" burst from the hearers.

Gen Mercier accused Capt. Freystaetter of lying in the matter of the Robin shell, concerning which there is a report accusing Dreyfus of communicating the details of the shell to Germany.

Freystaetter had said that it was included in the secret dossier.

"I have caught Capt. Freystaetter in the very act of lying," said Gen. Mercier, amid the greatest excitement in court, "for the Robin shell was not delivered until 1895."

Capt. Freystaetter replied promptly, maintaining the truth of his previous statements, and he spoke like an honest man.

Col. Maurel, on the other hand, when driven to confess, told untruths, and tried to wriggle out of it. He presented a despicable appearance, his voice broken, as though choking, while his limbs were shaking with suppressed, futile passion.

THE TESTIMONY IN DETAIL.

Following are the proceedings in detail:

The reappearance on the stage of the court-martial to-day of the properties of

"A Good Name At Home

Is a Tower of Strength Abroad." In Lowell, Mass., where Hood's Sarsaparilla is made, it still has a larger sale than all other blood purifiers. Its fame and cures and sales have spread abroad, and it is universally recognized as the best blood medicine money can buy. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

M. Bertillon, the distinguished anthropometer, was the signal for an outburst of hilarity on the part of the audience.

Before continuing his demonstration, M. Bertillon replied to the comments upon his evidence yesterday. In regard to the prisoner's exclamation of "Oh, the wretch," the specialist asserted that if Dreyfus, who had up to that time retained his self-possession, so far forgot himself at that particular point as to insult the witness, it was obviously due to agitation "when he saw his method of fabricating the bordereau was discovered."

M. Bertillon then resumed the exposition of the technicalities of his system, and peals of laughter greeted his remarks as he again passed round charts, plates, &c.

"My extraordinarily ingenious demonstration yesterday proves the excellence of my system."

Here followed a re-enactment of scenes similar to those of yesterday. The prisoner was apparently quite indifferent to what was going on, the Judges and counsel alone attempting to follow the specialist in his interminable crytographic problems.

The witness was heard to say, during his demonstration:

"The system I have the honor to explain to you can easily be carried on under your eyes, and, if you like, I will again read the notes."

Roars of laughter greeted the deprecatory reply of Col. Jouaust, President of the court, who said:

"Oh! do not trouble yourself."

As the comedy was prolonged it grew so wearisome that the audience brought out newspapers and chatted in low tones.

M. Jaurès, the Socialist leader, ex-member of the Chamber of Deputies and a strong Dreyfusard, openly showed his impatience, but was not rebuked for so doing.

BERTILLON'S FINAL ACCUSATION.

M. Bertillon at one point advanced alleged fresh proofs against the prisoner, namely, in the Dreyfus papers seized at the War Office, and in which the specialist said he found two words had been traced.

As he proceeded, the witness became imbedded in paraphernalia. His lecture, delivered in funereal tones, began to pall on the Judges, who finally only paid the most cursory attention to the examples submitted.

One of M. Bertillon's demonstrations was handed to Dreyfus, who closely scrutinized it and returned the paper with a disdainful shrug of his shoulders and without uttering a word.

In summing up the results of his test, M. Bertillon said:

"Fully understanding the responsibility of so positive a statement, on my soul and conscience I declare to-day, as I did in 1894, on my oath, that the bordereau is the work of the prisoner here."

Dreyfus heard this assertion unmoved.

The witness was asked by the Court how he explained the similarity of the handwriting of the bordereau and that of Esterhazy, to which he replied that since 1894 Esterhazy may have practiced the imitatory writing of the bordereau in order to render possible the substitution of himself for the prisoner. In support of this theory M. Bertillon produced a fresh array of plates which, he alleged, proved his hypothesis in regard to Esterhazy. [Murmurs of assent and dissent.]

He pointed out that in Esterhazy's writing there were certain caligraphic blunders which, he asserted, did not exist in the original bordereau, but were found in reproductions of the document in consequence of imperfections in the methods employed to reproduce them. This, he concluded, tended to prove Esterhazy had appropriated the writing of these reproductions.

"Esterhazy," exclaimed M. Bertillon, "is a man of straw and a scoundrel. I have said this ever since the commencement of the Zola trial."

M. DEMANGE ASKS QUESTIONS.

There was a sensation in court at this remark, which was turned to laughter as the witness in his excitement knocked his portfolios to the ground.

M. Demange asked M. Bertillon if he, the witness, had submitted Esterhazy's handwriting to the same tests as the bordereau.

The witness replied in the affirmative, explaining that, however, the tests were less complete than in the case of the prisoner.

Counsel reminded the witness that he said in 1894 that he found in the bordereau a cryptographic signature, "Alfred Dreyfus."

M. Bertillon replied that he was not now positive on this point, to which, he added, he attached "no importance whatever."

Referring to M. Bertillon's statements yesterday that he found in the bordereau words Dreyfus was in the habit of using in documents of the War Office, M. Demange asked how the witness accounted for this, and the specialist explained with some confusion that it was a necessary counterpart of the precautions taken by the prisoner when he wrote the bordereau, "in order to make out that he was the victim of a plot."

Asked his opinion of the letter from Mathieu Dreyfus, called the "blotting-pad letter," from which the specialist alleged the prisoner took the keyword for his work on the bordereau, M. Bertillon replied that he had no opinion on the subject, but, he maintained, the letter had been written by the same system as the bordereau.

"That is my hypothesis," said the witness. "Many similar ones can be found." [Murmurs of disapproval.]

LABORI CATCHES THE "EXPERT."

M. Labori asked how M. Bertillon reconciled the result of the present experiments, namely, that the bordereau was written by Dreyfus tracing Esterhazy's handwriting, with his opinion in 1894 that the bordereau was written by Dreyfus unless it had been most carefully forged.

[Bertillon was very anxious to give expert testimony at the Esterhazy court-martial of January, 1898. Esterhazy was very anxious to have him. It was communicated to Maître Tézenas, Esterhazy's counsel, however, that "Bertillon would not be necessary." It was the desire of Gen. de Pellieux to have the handwriting experts declare that Dreyfus had fabricated the bordereau by tracing the letters from Esterhazy's handwriting—which they accordingly did—but the experts of 1894 had sworn that the bordereau was in the handwriting of Dreyfus, "slightly disguised," while Bertillon had added that he set aside "the hypothesis of a document carefully forged, (in imitation of Dreyfus's handwriting)." Concerning Bertillon's first impression in 1897 of some letters written by the real author of the bordereau, Col. Picquart has deposed as follows: "I showed photographs of them (Esterhazy's letters) to two persons perfectly qualified to give an opinion about the matter. One of them was M. Bertillon, the other Commandant Du Paty de Clam. M. Bertillon, as soon as ever I laid the photograph before him, said, 'Why, it is the same writing as the bordereau.' I replied, 'Do not be in a hurry. Will you not take this specimen and examine it at leisure?' He replied, 'No; there is no use in my doing so; it is the writing of the bordereau. Where did you get it?' 'I cannot tell you,' I answered. 'Then it belongs to an earlier date?' 'No,' I said; 'it is later.' Then M. Bertillon used these words: 'For years past the Jews have been keeping some one hard at work to produce the writing of the bordereau, and they have perfectly succeeded; that is evident.' I left the photograph of Commandant Esterhazy's letter, along with a photograph of the bordereau, for two days in M. Bertillon's hands. At the end of those two days he came and said identically the same thing as he had said two days previously."]

To this M. Bertillon replied that it was only a hypothesis, whereupon M. Labori remarked that the forgery was then of such a nature as to constitute proof in favor of Dreyfus, "yet to-day it is made proof against him." Continuing, counsel said:

"Since the witness admits Esterhazy has written by the same mathematical methods as Dreyfus, why has he attributed the bordereau to Dreyfus rather than to Esterhazy?"

M. Bertillon—It was on Dreyfus's blotting-pad that the keyword 'interest' was found, and Esterhazy might have had access to this word.

M. Labori—Does M. Bertillon admit that Esterhazy is a traitor?

QUESTION RULED OUT BY JOUAUST.

Col. Jouaust refused to put the question to the witness.

M. Labori, continuing his questions, asked M. Bertillon's opinion as to what system of defense might have been employed by the writer of the bordereau if the document had been found on him.

[This question refers to the symbolic significance which Bertillon imagines that Dreyfus attached to the keyboard, which was fully explained in THE TIMES of yesterday. For the convenience of his audience at the Zola trial he constructed a new diagram to prove his theory. At certain places among the curves, parallel lines, and angles that go to make up the design which has been called a "citadelle des rebus graphiques," as it is made to represent an imaginary fortification, he has written the following legends: "(1) The point from which an attack would be made by the police if they had the bordereau, without other indication of the author. (2) The point for a like attack if the bordereau were found on the person of the author. (3) The battery formed by double S, with the second S written long. (4) The arsenal of the habitual spy, (espion,) especially brought up to use his right hand, but nevertheless able to use his left. (5) The plan of defense in case of attack, coming from the right of the diagram." And there are about fifty others.]

The witness, in a confused and almost inaudible tone declared the prisoner would then have maintained the document was a forgery and would have adduced it as proof of a plot.

M. Labori—In that case, the prisoner must have foreseen the appearance on the scene of a man so eminent as M. Bertillon [laughter] capable of imagining a system so ingenious as the one he has expounded to-day. [Renewed laughter.]

M. Bertillon retorted that, in his opinion, a man of the ability of the accused could have made a model line in a quarter of an hour every time he had occasion to write.

Replying to further questions, M. Bertillon admitted he had discovered in Esterhazy's writing peculiarities similar to those in the bordereau.

ESTERHAZY NOT A MAN OF STRAW.

Counsel pointed out that it was impossible to maintain the hypothesis that Esterhazy was a man of straw, since in 1897, when he might very well have admitted writing the bordereau, he had confessed nothing. The reasoning of Bertillon, counsel asserted, therefore fell to the ground.

After a short incidental discussion of the Weiler forgery which, it was believed was perpetrated by order of the Prefect of Police, Col. Jouaust asked the prisoner if he had anything to say in reply to the witness, and the attention of all present was immediately riveted on Dreyfus, who explained how the exclamation "Oh! the wretch!" escaped his lips yesterday.

"M. Bertillon," the prisoner said, "was constantly turning to me while testifying and calling me the guilty man. I retorted 'wretch' to him. Those are the circumstances under which I uttered the word.

"I have nothing to reply to the deposition of the witness. But there is one thing of which I am absolutely sure, and that is that I am not the writer of the bordereau."

Referring to his papers, which were seized at the War Office, Dreyfus said it would not be strange to see notes, written by officers, altered. He added:

"I was shown yesterday a note relative to Gen. de Miribel. There were in the document corrections made by the Chief of Department himself, which shows that immediately after having written a note he handed to the Chief of Department."

"BLOTTING-PAD LETTER" GENUINE.

Referring to the so-called "blotting-pad letter," Dreyfus said:

"This letter is perfectly genuine. Mme. Dreyfus can testify to that point. No one here will doubt the word of Mme. Dreyfus, and you, gentlemen, less than any one," he added, looking steadily at the Judges.

After a brief adjournment, the Government Commissary, Major Carriere, called upon Capt. Valerio of the Artillery to explain M. Bertillon's system and to give an opinion on the subject. The Captain said he thought M. Bertillon's evidence might be summarized in a sentence:

"The bordereau was doctored and the document fabricated by means of secret writing, or writing with a key, the keyword 'interest' being found on the 'blotting-pad letter' attributed to Mathieu Dreyfus."

"The system," continued the Captain, "was evidently devised to offer the prisoner two means of escape. Either he would deny being the author of the bordereau by pointing to the difference of the handwriting, or he would contend it was a plot, by showing the documents were traced over his writings.

"However complicated the ingenuity of the human mind might appear," continued the witness, "I propose to show:

"First—That the document was fabricated.

"Second—That it was fabricated by means of the keyword 'interest.'

"Third—That documents written by the prisoner in the War Office contained words written by means of the same key.

"Fourth—That the forgery was intended to enable the prisoner to plead there was a plot against him.

"Fifth—That the prisoner alone could be the writer."

Capt. Valerio then attempted to prove his hypothesis, traversing practically the same ground as already laboriously covered by M. Bertillon, during the course of which he pointed to what he alleged were conclusive proofs of the value of M. Bertillon's system.

VALERIO ADVISES THE COURT.

The witness declared that as he wished to remain on scientific ground, he would not attempt to define the motives actuating the writer of the bordereau. But, he added, he was perfectly convinced it could only have been Dreyfus. Esterhazy had declared himself to be the writer, but that could not be true, because it had been proved the bordereau was forged.

In conclusion, Capt. Valerio declared the court now had in its possession material proof of the prisoner's guilt. [Sensation.]

When Dreyfus was asked the usual question, the prisoner pointed out that the evidence of Capt. Valerio was only a repetition of M. Bertillon's, and that, consequently, his reply to the latter applied equally to Valerio.

Reference having been made to doctored words in minutes written by him at the War Office, Dreyfus pointed out that these minutes were written in the presence of witnesses. He also dwelt upon the fact that he had already acknowledged the genuineness of the "blotting-pad letter," which he reaffirmed, adding that the hypothesis that he doctored the bordereau in order to have means of defense fell to the ground of itself, since he had never attempted to turn the system to use.

"All M. Bertillon's measures are false. All, without exception," exclaimed the prisoner vehemently, amid excitement.

Major Carrière asked the Court to confront Col. Maurel and Capt. Freystaetter.

As Freystaetter, his breast glittering with decorations, advanced with a firm step and an air of energy, he created a good impression. He wore a short beard, turning gray, and a flowing blonde mustache. His hair is almost white, although he is only forty-two years of age. He deposed, saying:

THE DOSSIER READ IN 1894.

"I was a Judge of the court-martial of 1894. My belief in the prisoner's guilt was due to the evidence of experts, and Col. Henry and Col. Du Paty de Clam. I should say it was strengthened by the reading of documents which were communicated to us, the Judges, in a private room. The secret dossier contained:

"First—A biographical dossier, imputing to Dreyfus acts of treason committed at the Pyrotechnic School at Bourges, at the Military College, and while on the Headquarters Staff.

"Second—The document known as the 'Ce Canaille de D—' letter.

"Third—A letter which, by showing the resemblance of the handwriting, proved the genuineness of the 'Ce Canaille de D—' document, and which was called the 'D'Avignon Letter.' [Cries of "Oh!"]

"Fourth—A telegram from a foreign Military Attaché very distinctly asservating the prisoner's guilt."

A great sensation and lively interruptions followed this statement.

[The biographical dossier, which has disappeared, contained portions of the indictment drawn up by Du Paty de Clam, which Gen. Mercier deemed too general and conjectural, and which gave place to the Article of Accusation drawn up by Lieut.-Col. Cheuscheyd Dec. 9, 1894. To these opinions and insinuations are added apocryphal stories that appeared in the Clerical and anti-Semitic press in November, 1894, and reports from real or imaginary agents, that Du Paty de Clam had gathered or invented, alleging that Dreyfus had been a traitor ever since he entered the army—at Fontainebleau, at Mons, at Paris, at the Ecole de Guerre, and finally at the office of the General Staff, which he had only entered for treasonable purposes. There were also letters collected from various sources alleging that Dreyfus had betrayed to a foreigner the names of officers sent on a special mission; there were others which stated that he had been seen at Monaco, where he had lost huge sums; at Nice, London, Brussels, Rome, Berlin, St. Petersburg. There was one note which was copied in extenso into the final indictment. It read as follows: "Dreyfus, during the two years he has passed in the General Staff, has attracted notice in the various bureaus by his very indiscreet attitude and odd behavior. In particular, he has been found alone late in the afternoon, and even after hours, in other bureaus than his own, bureaus in which it is not clear that his presence was needed. It is clear, from the deposition of several witnesses, that he arranged to be often at work at hours not contemplated in the rules, either by asking permission of his chief for reasons which at the time they had no call to verify, or without asking permission. This course permitted Capt. Dreyfus to be alone in the bureaus to which he belonged, and to look in them for anything that might interest him. It is thus quite conceivable that he might also, without being seen by any one, have made his way into other bureaus from analogous motives." The biographical dossier also contained a note from a Berlin agent of the French Government asserting that the German Government was in possession of a course of secret lectures which Dreyfus had attended at the Ecole de Guerre. In reality the textbooks which the German Government possesses contain lectures that were delivered the year after Dreyfus quitted the school. What Capt. Freystaetter numbers "2" is a note written by Col. von Schwarzkoppen, the German Military Attaché, to his friend, Col. Panizzardi, April 16, 1894, and reads as follows, the words in parentheses are supposed to be the work of Henry as the original does not contain them: "I very much regret that I did not see you before my departure. However, I shall be back in a week. (I enclose twelve plans of Nice, which) ce canaille de D— has (given me for you. He has) become too exacting. I told him you had no intention to resuming relations. He alleges that there has been a misunderstanding and that he will do all in his power to satisfy you. He says he was obstinate, and that you will not bear a grudge against him. I replied that he was mad and that I did not believe you cared to resume relations." (No 3) refers to a telegram, also by Schwarzkoppen, dated January, 1894. This is in cipher and an exact rendering of the German words are: "Doubt. Proof. Officer's bravet (patent). Situation dangerous for me with a French officer. Cannot conduct personally negotiations. To bring what he has. Absolutely. Secret Intelligence Bureau. No relations with regimental officers. Important only from the War Office. Already some part elsewhere." The two versions of this dispatch—one which implicates Henry and Esterhazy and the other which does not implicate Dreyfus—were published in these columns last week. (No. 4) refers to the incomplete rendering of the Panizzardi telegram of Nov. 2, 1894, a version which was rejected by M. Paléologue of the Foreign Office. All three versions—the correct one, the first and erroneous translation, and Du Paty de Clam's paraphrasing from memory—were published in these columns last Friday.]

FREYSTAETTER QUOTES THE DISPATCH.

"This telegram, if I remember rightly," continued Freystaetter, "was in the following terms:

"'Dreyfus is arrested. Emissary warned.'" [Renewed cries of "Oh!" "Oh!"]

At this juncture Gen. Mercier and Col. Maurel jumped up simultaneously and asked for permission to speak. Their action caused intense excitement, which became breathless as Col. Maurel stood up, and both the former Judges confronted each other with almost defiant looks.

Col. Maurel said: "I have only a word to say. The other day Maître Labori drew me from the ground of argument to the ground of secret deliberations. I told him I had only read a single document. These were the words: 'I only read one document.' I did not say only one document had been read. I did not go any further than that, as I did not wish to violate the secret of the Judges' deliberations."

Continuing, Col. Maurel said: "In reply to question of counsel for the defense, who would have made me say more than I wished, I declared I had only read one document. After reading that document I handed the dossier to the clerk, saying: 'I am tired.'"

This caused another great sensation, the interruptions almost developing into uproariousness, which caused Col. Jouaust to order the Commandant of Gendarmes to maintain silence.

MAUREL GREATLY AGITATED.

Col. Maurel, as he spoke, was greatly excited and trembled. The fingers of his right hand opened and shut nervously, while those of his left kept up a tattoo on the bar of the witness stand.

Capt. Freystaetter steadfastly regarded his former colleague, his cold, determined attitude having an immense effect on the audience, whose great agitation rapidly increased as exciting incidents followed.

M. Labori asked whether Col. Maurel confirmed the explanations of Capt. Freystaetter and what the latter had said in regard to Col. Maurel. The latter replied:

"I answer with all frankness and all truth. I only listened to the reading of the documents very absently. It was not interesting." [Shouts of "Oh! Oh!" and much laughter.] Shouts of "Oh! Oh!" and much laughter.]

The witness concluded with saying: "That is all, Monsieur le President. I remember nothing else."

Capt. Freystaetter was then requested to definitely give his recollections concerning the production of a secret document at the court-martial of 1894. His manner was quiet and collected as he replied:

COL. MAUREL MADE COMMENT.

"Not only did I see them, but I assert Col. Maurel had them in his hands. And, what is more, I assert that he made a commentary on each document as it passed through his hands."

Col. Maurel, very pale, vigorously protested against the use of the word "commentary," which caused laughter.

"I could not have acted as Capt. Freystaetter asserts," said Maurel. "I was too conscious of my duty to allow myself to influence in any way the Judges, whose President I was, and if what Capt. Freystaetter has just said in regard to me had been done in my presence, if the President had attempted to exercise pressure on me as a Judge, if he attempted to influence me, notwithstanding his age, rank, or functions, I would have reminded him of his duty. I would not have waited five years before coming forward to provoke an audience in open court.

"I have finished. I will say no more in reply to Capt. Freystaetter."

Addressing Col. Jouaust, Capt. Freystaetter said: "My excuse for my attitude, my Colonel, is my ignorance of the legal regulations. I did not know at all that it was forbidden to make any communication in the Judges' room. Moreover, April 8 last I wrote to Col. Maurel, clearly explaining everything I intended to do, when I learned I was irregular to communicate documents in the Judges' room."

TRUTH OF STATEMENT ADMITTED.

Col. Maurel admitted the truth of his statement, adding: "Capt. Freystaetter referred to doubts which had been awakened in his mind by Col. Henry's forgery. He spoke of the anguish by which his conscience was tortured. I did not reply to Capt. Freystaetter because I am accustomed to allow every one the liberty of his opinions. In my opinion, every one ought to guide his ship in his own way."

M. Labori requested the Judges to note that no contradiction was offered to Capt. Freystaetter's statement that the Panizzardi telegram should not be communicated, privately to the Judges in 1894, and, under these circumstances, Gen. Mercier having testified that he had given an order that the telegram should not be communicated and whereas he had also testified that the order was carried out, counsel begged the President of the court to ask Gen. Mercier for explanations concerning the statement which entirely contradicted his evidence. [Great sensation.]

MERCIER CONFRONTS WITNESS.

Gen. Mercier, who had paid rapt attention to what was going on, pointed out that Capt. Freystaetter had spoken of an act of treason alleged to have been described at the 1894 court-martial as having been committed by Dreyfus at the Pyrotechnic School, adding that Freystaetter "seemed to retain very exact recollections of the documents communicated," and asked what was referred to in the letter mentioned.

Capt. Freystaetter: "It referred to a shell. I see the document perfectly in my mind's eye."

Gen. Mercier: "So, Capt. Freystaetter is caught in the very act of lying." [Loud protests.]

"I repeat it," the General continued coolly, amid renewed protests. "As a matter of fact, the Robin shell, to which he refers, was only adopted by Germany in 1895. We were only informed of the act of treason in 1896."

Capt. Freystaetter adhered to his statement that a shell was mentioned in the commentary submitted to the Generals in 1894.

Gen. Mercier—As for the telegrams of Nov. 2 I maintain that it was not communicated to the court of 1894.

Capt. Freystaetter—I am certain that there was a telegram with the words "Dreyfus is arrested. Emissary warned." There was something else which I do not remember.

"As regards the reply Gen. Mercier has just made to me, I insist I have not said there was a document mentioning a particular shell. But simply a commentary referring to an act of treason in connection with a shell. I do not know if that affected the evidence of the prosecution. But I have only testified to that of which I am strictly certain."

Gen. Mercier reiterated that it was impossible to communicate in 1894 concerning the Robin shell.

LABORI ASKS FOR DU PATY DE CLAM.

M. Labori then said: "In view of the incidents occurring, I must insist once more, Monsieur le President, that the condition of Col. Du Paty de Clam be examined into by impartial physicians. Gen. Mercier has stated that the packet containing the secret documents was prepared by Col. Du Paty de Clam—"

Gen. Mercier, interrupting: "Pardon me, I said I had learned from Gen. de Boisdeffre that the package was brought by Col. Du Paty de Clam. But I also said Col. Sandherr prepared the packet." (Sensation.)

M. Labori—Always the dead Sandherr. The dead Henry. The dead! Their testimony is constantly being cited.

Col. Jouaust protested against these words as being out of order, and M. Labori resumed his seat in silence.

This incident, which terminated with the evidence of Capt. Freystaetter, caused an immense impression on the audience. The Dreyfusards were jubilant.

M. Paraf-Javal, a draughtsman, was called for the defense. He was accompanied by a blackboard, upon which he proposed to refute a portion of M. Bertillon's problems. The witness said, amid laughter, that the demonstration would occupy no less than two hours. He then proceeded to chalk a number of caligraphic signs on the blackboard and presented to the court photographs of the writing of the bordereau and the prisoner's handwriting, pointing out their dissimilarities and entering into elaborate explanations, which were not concluded when, at 11:50 A. M., the court adjourned.

GUERIN HO

CHACORNAC TAKES THE BIG FUTURITY.

Son of Juvenal Was Purchased Friday by J. R. Keene for $25,000.

OWNER IN $6,000 BY THE DEAL

Brigadier, Beaten by a Neck, Was Second, a Length Ahead of Windmere.

Big Crowd Saw the Race, but at Its Finish There Was a Decided Lack of Enthusiasm—Other Events Interesting.

It is not often, even on the feverish race track, where the fickle goddess casts about blindly and drops her favors in the most unexpected places and in the most unexpected manner, that a man gets about $6,000 for having assumed without a penny's cost the ownership of what is probably the best two-year-old of the year. Yet that is practically what happened to James R. Keene yesterday at Sheepshead Bay, when, after a race a trifle short of three-quarters of a mile, the gelding Chacornac, favorite in the betting at 8 to 5, won the Futurity of 1899, the richest prize hung up the world over for two-year-olds. Forty-eight hours before his name was added to the list of winners of the rich event, Chacornac knew the hand of his trainer, James Rowe, for his master's.

The racing public had heard of the splendid speed of Chacornac, which, like L'Alouette, who won the Futurity of 1897, had been bred at the Brookdale Farm, in New Jersey, and trained by Mr. Rowe, and remembering how easily he won in very fast time his first race of the year at Saratoga last week, they decided to make him the public choice. They expected to see the rich prize fall into the hands of a comparatively poor trainer, and they were unprepared for the news of yesterday morning, which was to the effect that James R. Keene, famous for the wonderful manner in which he has so often cornered the Wall Street market on some stock, had determined upon cornering a more uncertain paddock market on possible Futurity winners.

They could scarcely believe that the shrewd financier, who had already two dangerous candidates for the rich prize, would pay $25,000 for a gelding that had run only one race, and then had beaten only fair horses, because his preparatory work for the race indicated that he would be made the favorite. At most, they argued the animal could win about $31,000, and to pay a sum almost equal to that for one whose chances might be not a bit better than those of the twenty-one others that were named to start, seemed to them preposterous

THE $25,000 WELL INVESTED.

But Mr. Keene had taken that chance, as was known for certain when Chacornac was seen under Mr. Keene's name on the programme. The result showed splendid judgment, for Chacornac, although he was first only by a neck, proved himself the best horse in the race, and won without being pushed out to the limit of his speed. He had been purchased on Friday by Mr. Keene, to make the third tail to his racing kite, for $25,000, and in a minute ten and two-fifths seconds after the start in the big race he had brought to his new owner the winner's share of the grand total of $41,240, which amounted to $30,090. But aside from the pecuniary advantage Chacornac's victory brought his new owner the mead of honor that every sportsman likes to quaff—the knowledge that he owns a good race horse, and the honor of having captured the richest two-year-old prize in the world with him.

There would have been more satisfaction in the victory to Mr. Keene perhaps had his colt Doublet, which finished somewhere back in the ruck, gotten home first, for Doublet is the son of Domino, the black whirlwind of some years ago—the winner of the Futurity of 1893, the vanquisher of Dobbins, and the unbeaten colt of his year. His owner loved Domino as a good sportsman loves a game, honest thoroughbred, but Domino is dead now, and only a few sons survive him. Mr. Keene would probably have thought the $25,000 well spent if Chacornac had finished in the ruck so long as Doublet won, but since the colt was not equal to the task, there was some satisfaction in winning the race and feeling over again the delightful thrill of victory that swept through his veins six years ago, when his black Domino captured the stake.

BIG CROWD AND AN OPEN RACE.

As to the race itself, there was never a more open Futurity, even though there have been richer ones. Twenty-two horses were named to start on Friday night, but two of these declined at the last moment. There was an element of uncertainty about the event that made it more interesting than otherwise, for some of the starters had never faced the flag, and any one of these had an equal chance with the most seasoned horse in the race.

So the crowd that usually comes out to witness a rich stake came out as usual, the women crowding the grand stand from one end to the other in all three tiers, making it look like a kaleidoscope. All the colors of the rainbow were grouped in the Summer dresses and hats they wore, and some colors that the prism does not show were also in evidence. Expensive gowns and hats were torn and crumpled in the crush on the grand stand for seats by the women, and their escorts in most cases remained on the lawn, in the betting ring, or on the roof of the grand stand. Some who never fail to make life miserable for the regulars on big days crowded up the aisles of the grand stand or the steps leading to it, and then looked as if they had been deeply affronted when the Pinkerton men ordered them to move on.

In the betting ring they made themselves an even greater nuisance, for with a one or two dollar bill tightly grasped in their fists they would rush pellmell into a crowd, knocking off the hats and trampling on the toes of every one in their path, and then, persspiring and nervous, they would rush out for a place of vantage on the grand stand steps and groan in agony as they saw the 50-to-1 shots they bet on in the rear of the procession.

There was scarcely a breath of air blowing, and rain threatened to fall at any moment. The sky was a dull, leaden one, and its gray appearance seemed to cast a shade of gloom over the place, which the occasional visitors dispelled.

PARADE OF THE CANDIDATES.

Of course, the one topic of conversation in the grand stand, on the lawn, in the paddock and betting ring, and on the clubhouse stand was the Futurity. Every visitor was anxious to know what chance this horse or that one had, and trainers, owners, and stable hands were worried until the horses were called to the post for the big race. The three races that had been run before it were forgotten, even though they had been good contests, for the bugle calling the field to the post had been blown and almost every one was on tiptoe to see the candidates for the rich prize pass the grand stand on their way up the chute to the starting point.

While this slow procession was in progress every one had a chance to look over the horses that would a few minutes later make gallant efforts for the big prize. Once the horses passed the grand stand, however, little was seen of them until the last quarter of a mile of the race was being run, for the Futurity is not one of those races that can be seen from start to finish. It starts away up in the narrow chute three-quarters of a mile almost straightaway, and usually all that can be seen of it until the horses round the elbow and make the turn for the stretch is a blurred mass of horseflesh dotted here and there with bright spots of colors—the jackets and caps of the jockeys—and with a background of rolling dust, through which a glimpse may be caught now and then of some horse hopelessly in the rear of the flying field of racers.

First in the procession came David Garrick, curveting and prancing sideways like a high school horse to music. He had been purchased from John E. Madden, and now sported the cherry, black hoops and gold tassel that Iroquois carried when his owner, Pierre Lorillard, showed all England the worth of an American-bred horse some years ago.

Behind him, as meek as three lambs, followed in succession the Keene trio, Doublet, Virginia Earle, and the latest addition to the stable, Chacornac. The jockey on the first-named wore the full colors of the Keene stable, white with blue spots. The other two jockeys on the horses in the order named wore blue and red caps, so that their caps might distinguish between them should the contest become an exciting one. In a few moments the twenty candidates were almost lost to sight as they moved around for positions at the post.

THE HORSES OFF IN A BUNCH.

Starter Fitzgerald was at the post to meet them, and he lost no time in getting them in readiness for the word to go. Unlike most big events, there was little or no delay at the start, and at the first break the little red flag in the starter's hand swished through the air, and the Futurity of 1899 was on.

There was scarcely a break in the line as the horses got away. It seemed as if they had all been propelled at the same moment and with the same force by some gigantic elastic band, and for the first half furlong they were aligned as a cavalry line might be.

Modrine was the first of the twenty to gain an advantage. He forged to the front of the line, leading the charge by about half a length when they got well into action, but there was little to choose in advantage between the positions of the others. Suddenly the red cap that Spencer wore was jerked forward, for Chacornac, the favorite, had stumbled. A trifle harder and the stumble would have meant a fall through which the $25,000 horse and some of the others near him might come to serious injury. Spencer had his mount well in hand, however, and checked him short to prevent a fall. In another instant he had him going at a smooth gait again, and by the time the first quarter pole was reached the hope of the Keene stable was at the throat latch of Modrine.

St. Finnan, Knight of Rhodes, Musette, and David Garrick were all up in close attendance on Modrine and Chacornac, while the rest of the field was well bunched in about the middle of the track. Still Modrine showed in front, and by the time the half-mile post had been reached he had again forged in front of Chacornac with about a length's advantage.

Spencer knew, however, that he was riding the best horse in the race. He knew that the animal under him was capable of giving out a reserve of speed when it was called for, and he was satisfied to remain in this position so long as there was no danger of being crowded by the others, until the elbow which marked the turn into the stretched was reached. Then he gave Chacornac his head.

CHACORNAC'S HEAD AT THE TURN.

The bay son of Juvenal rushed forward and in a twinkling had passed Modrine. The red cap that Spencer carried above the white and blue spots, was clearly defined bobbing up and down in advance of the field as the turn for home was made. But there was still almost a quarter of a mile to be run, and Spencer was anxious to have a burst of speed in reserve in case any of those behind became dangerous.

So he held his mount steadily as he came down past the fifty-cent field, and allowed him to rate along without much persuasion. Modrine had had enough of the struggle, and began to fall back perceptibly. St. Finnan, The Scotchman, Windmere, and Brigadier came together in a bunch after Modrine and passed him, while in the centre of the track Okettee, almost alone, also came tearing past him.

The run of The Scotchman was only a flash in the pan, for almost as quickly as he had made the rush, he dropped back again and continued to fall behind until the race had ended. Windmere and Brigadier were persistent, and in the final sixteenth the latter began to look dangerous.

He crept up inch by inch on Chacornac, first closing daylight between them, and then getting his nose up to the other's saddle girths. Even then Spencer did not attempt to get all out of Chacornac that there was in him. He contented himself by making a bluff of riding with his hands and heels and, he succeeded in putting his mount past the judges first a winner by a neck.

O'Connor had driven Windmere out to the last ounce, but he succeeded in getting no nearer than a length behind Brigadier. St. Finnan, Modrine, and Okettee finished heads apart, almost on even terms with Windmere.

The race was over, the daring Wall Street speculator had made another successful coup, but the scene that usually follows the winning of a Futurity, or any other big race, did not take place. For some unaccountable reason there seemed to be a decided lack of enthusiasm. There was some little handclapping, but not a hat was thrown in the air, and nobody cheered.

Spencer dismounted, and after being weighed was lifted into a floral horseshoe. He was hoisted on the shoulders of half a dozen eager carriers and waved his hat in salutation to the few people in the grand stand who cheered. It seemed an uncanny ending to so rich a race, and a stinted share of praise to the gallant thoroughbred that had won it, as well as very little appreciation of the sportsmanship which prompted his owner to pay such a large sum for a horse whose chances before the race were not better than one in twenty.

THE OTHER RACES.

The other races of the day were interesting enough, but they were overshadowed, of course, by the big two-year-old stakes. There was the Fall Handicap, at three-quarters of a mile, which served as a sort of appetizer to the big stakes, and when, after a splendid race, O'Connor landed Previous a winner in this event, those who had witnessed the Futurity of 1897 recalled how Previous once had probably been deprived of the honor of winning a Futurity by being left at the post.

There were seven starters for the Fall Handicap, all of them good sprinters. Of these Firearm and May Hempstead were made the choices, but at no time was either of them a dangerous factor. That inconsistent mare Imp jumped at once into the lead, but was soon joined by Batten, and between them they made the running until half way down the stretch. Both were driving together then, head and head. O'Connor took Previous up with a rush on the outside, and when Imp had quit he got into a drive with Batten and beat him out for first money by half a length.

The steeplechase over the short course was made a runaway race of by Frank Beard's Article Collins took him to the front at once and opened up a big gap, which the favorite, Wood Pigeon, who chased him all through the journey, was unable to close again. In the run through the stretch Wood Pigeon made a gallant effort to get up, but was unable to do so, and was beaten a length and a half.

The first race, at seven furlongs, was won from start to finish by St. Clair, the second went to Smoke a 20 to 1 shot, who beat the favorite, Lady Massey, by a head, and the last race of the day, at a mile and a sixteenth on the turf, was won handily by Rare Perfume.

The Summaries.

FIRST RACE.—For three-year-olds and upward. Purse of $1,000, added to a subscription of $10 each, of which $200 to second and $100 to third. Seven furlongs. Time—1:28 1-5.

1—St. Clair, T. F. Barrett & Co.'s ch. c., 3 years, by St. Leonards-Paradox, 120 pounds, 8 to 5 and 1 to 2.....(Maher)
2—Peep o' Day, J. McCormack's b. h., 6, 129, 11 to 5 and 4 to 5.....(Taral)
3—Lady Lindsay, J. McLaughlin's b. f., 3, 112, 8 to 1.....(Odom)

Donald Bain, 117, 7 to 1, (McCue;) Lady Madge, 119, 30 to 1, (Burns;) Marmarita, 121, 100 to 1, (O'Connor,) and Lambent, 121, 20 to 1, (Clayton,) also ran and finished in the order named.

Won handily by two lengths; a head between second and third.

SECOND RACE.—For fillies two years old; selling allowances. Purse of $700, added to a subscription of $10 each, of which $125 to second and $75 to third. Last five furlongs of the Futurity course. Time—1:01 4-5.

1—Smoke, W. Showalter's ch. f., by Order-Alfalfa, 99 pounds, 20 to 1 and 8 to 1.....(Slack)
2—Lady Massey, Charles F. Hill's b. f., 105, 2 to 1 and 4 to 5.....(O'Leary)
3—Olea, Pierre Lorillard's br. f., 94, 6 to 1.....(Dangman)

Lingerie, 109, 6 to 1, (Spencer;) Brusquerie, 109, 15 to 1, (Littlefield;) Kamara, 103, 20 to 1, (Lehane;) Beverage, 99, 10 to 1, (Dupee;) Her Ladyship, 106, 7 to 2, (Buchanan;) Maidstone, 94, 30 to 1, (Phelan;) Decimal, 94, 10 to 1, (Brennan;) Lady Hasbeen, 107, 7 to 1, (Maher,) and Jamaica, 94, 20 to 1, (Letley,) also ran and finished in the order named.

Won in a drive by a head; three lengths between second and third.

THIRD RACE.—The Fall Handicap, for three-year-olds and upward. By subscription of $50 each, the subscription to include the Ocean and Ornament Handicaps, the association to add sufficient to make the gross value of the race $1,500, of which $200 to second and $100 to third. Three-quarters of a mile. Time—1:13 2-5.

1—Previous, Bromley & Co.'s b. h., 4 years, by Meddler-Sunnyside, 10 to 1 and 4 to 1.....(O'Connor)
2—Batten, T. C. McDowell's b. c., 3, 114, 6 to 1 and 2 to 1.....(Hill)
3—Imp, Harness & Brossman's blk. m., 5, 124, 6 to 1.....(Clay)

Kinnikinic, 117, 7 to 1, (McCue;) May Hempstead, 115, 3 to 1, (Maher;) Firearm, 122, 7 to 2, (Spencer,) and Hurly Burly, 106, 7 to 1, (Clawson,) also ran and finished in the order named.

Won in a drive by half a length; three lengths between second and third.

FOURTH RACE.—The Futurity of 1899, for two-year-olds. By subscription of $20 each and $250 each additional for starters; the Coney Island Jockey Club to add $8,750; the second to receive $1,000 of the added money and two-thirds of the starting money, ($4,333.33;) the third $500 of the added money and one-third of the starting money, ($2,166.67,) and the winner of $30,920. To the breeders of the winner, L. S. & W. P. Thompson, $2,000; the breeder of second horse, August Belmont, $1,250; breeder of third horse, W. H. Jackson, $500 of the added money. Futurity course, 170 feet less than three-quarters of a mile. Time—1:10 2-5.

1—Chacornac, James R. Keene's b. g., by Juvenal-Laetitia, 114 pounds, *8 to 5 and 3 to 5.....(Spencer)
2—Brigadier, J. J. Hyland's b. g., 109, 15 to 1 and 2 to 1.....(Burns)
3—Windemere, Bromley & Co.'s b. c., 112, 15 to 1.....(O'Connor)

St. Finnan, 117, 25 to 1, (Littlefield;) Modrine, 122, 20 to 1, (Bullman;) Okettee, 112, 15 to 1, (Hennessy;) David Garrick, 124, 30 to 1, (Jenkins;) Iroquois Belle, 109, 15 to 1, (Shaw;) Doublet, 126, *8 to 5, (McCue;) King Bramble, 112, 30 to 1, (Clawson;) Water King, 119, 20 to 1, (Wedderstand;) Prestidigitator, 122, 40 to 1, (Sims;) The Scotchman, 112, 8 to 1, (Odom;) Gulden, 122, 20 to 1, (Taral;) Knight of Rhodes, 112, 20 to 1, (O'Leary;) Virginia Earle, 119, *8 to 5, (Maher;) Tenderloin, 112, 20 to 1, (Piggott;) Plucky, 122, 8 to 1, (Lewis;) Musette, 118, 10 to 1, (Clayton,) and Erwin, 112, 100 to 1, (Hill,) also ran and finished in the order named.

* † and ‡, respectively, coupled in the betting.

Won handily by a neck; a length between second and third.

FIFTH RACE.—The Inaugural Steeplechase, a handicap for four-year-olds and upward. Purse of $800, added to a subscription of $15 each, of which $200 to second and $100 to third. Short steeplechase course. Time—4:11.

1—Cuticle, F. D. Beard's ch. g., 6 years, by Rossington-Becky Broeck, 138 pounds, 2 to 1 and 4 to 5.....(Collins)
2—Woodpigeon, J. W. Colt's gr. g., 6, 163, 7 to 5 and 1 to 2.....(Finnegan)
3—Tentore, Robert Neville, ch. m., 4, 136, 15 to 1.....(Raymond)

Tanaris, 147, 7 to 2, (Cochrane;) Van Ship, 135, 50 to 1, (Casey,) and *Marengo, 136, 40 to 1, (Roberts,) also ran and finished in the order named.

*Refused.

Won handily by a length and a half; twenty lengths between second and third.

SIXTH RACE.—For three-year-olds and upward; selling allowances. Purse of $900, added to a subscription of $10 each, of which $200 to second and $100 to third. One mile and a sixteenth on turf. Time—1:48.

1—Rare Perfume, J. Underwood & Co.'s br. c., 3 years, by His Highness, or Ludwig-Daisy Blossom, 2½ to 1 and 4 to 5.....(O'Leary)
2—Flax Spinner, J. E. McDonald's br. h., 4, 111, 11 to 5 and 7 to 10.....(Spencer)
3—Myth, F. J. Kittleman's ch. g., 5, 108, 7 to 5.....(Maher)
4—Mariti, C. H. Smith's br. m., 4, 106, 6 to 1.....(Burns)

Won handily by a length and a half; a head between second and third.

SILVER ISSUE WILL REMAIN.

Bryan Says the Fact that Democrats Have New Issues Does Not Justify Abandoning the Old One.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 26.—William J. Bryan stopped here between trains to-day while en route to Denver. "I shall continue to discuss silver," said Mr. Bryan in response to a query, adding: "There was a story recently that I was putting silver in the background. I am not. I will not. I was incorrectly reported. Silver will be placed alongside of the other great issues, and it will be given its due share of consideration. I stand by the Chicago Democratic platform.

"When a new baby is born in a household the parents do not expel the other children. Because the Democratic Party is making a fight on imperialism, militarism, and trusts is no reason why we should send from our household the other child. We should gather all these children into our arms and fight for them."

OLD DOMINION LINE STRIKE.

Man Badly Injured on the Pier and a Truckman Is Arrested.

At the Old Dominion Line Pier, 26 North River, last night, the longshoremen's strike was still in progress. The steamer Hamilton got away at about 4:30 o'clock yesterday morning, thirteen hours and a half behind her schedule time.

Much freight was still on the pier last night, and a squad of policemen was on hand to preserve order, though there was no sign of trouble. Two hundred men, mostly Italians, were at work, and it was expected by the officials that another steamer would be swung into the dock to-day and be ready to sail Monday or Tuesday.

One arrest was made at the pier last evening. It was that of a truckman named David Condon of 31 Bethune Street. Condon, it is alleged, was driving along the pier, when his truck came in contact with Morris Bushong, a laborer, of 137 Varick Street. Bushong was caught between the wheels of the truck and an upright and badly squeezed.

Bushong was taken to the Hudson Street Hospital, where it was said his injuries might be serious. He formerly worked for the Pennsylvania Railroad.

POSTMASTER GENERAL ACTS.

Post Office at Peck, Fla., Abandoned on Account of Negro Troubles.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—The Postmaster General to-day ordered the discontinuance of the Post Office at Peck, Fla., because of the recent whitecapping of the Postmaster there.

The discontinuance follows a report received from Postmaster Crum and verified by a report telegraphed this afternoon by Post Office Inspectors Tate and Bass, who were ordered to investigate the affair.

The United States District Attorney is now on the ground preparing to prosecute the guilty parties. A reward of $200 will, it is said, be offered for the arrest and conviction of each of the assailants.

Postmaster Crum, in reporting the occurrence, says he was proceeding from the Post Office to his home, a short distance away, when he was confronted by a party of sixteen men, who took him off his horse, bound him hand and foot, removed his clothing, and whipped him with switches. After this, he says, the men poured carbolic acid on his wounds and saturated his back with it, causing intense agony.

"OLD HOME" CELEBRATIONS.

Week of Festivities in New Hampshire Begins with Bonfires.

CONCORD, N. H., Aug. 26.—"Old Home" week began to-day. The festival was originated by Gov. Frank W. Rollins as an occasion for a return to New Hampshire of as many as possible of her sons and daughters. Plans have been maturing for several weeks all over the State. Rollins Ford, in Stafford County, celebrated to-day, the Governor and numerous other distinguished persons being present. Freedom, in Carroll County, and Bridgewater, in Grafton County, also had special programmes.

To-night bonfires were lighted on the mountain and hill tops of the State, in formal observance of the opening of the week. Many of the White Mountain peaks were ablaze. In Merrimac County, Kearsarge was the highest beacon point, and in this city Rattlesnake Hill, which rises above all the surrounding country, was selected.

On Monday the celebrations will become more general, and the State exercises will be held in this city on Thursday.

DON JAIME NOW AN AERONAUT.

Son of the Spanish Pretender Travels by Balloon in Russia.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—The Record's Moscow correspondent cables the following:

"Don Jaime of Bourbon, son of Don Carlos, the Spanish pretender, has arrived at Moscow. In company with a small party of professional French aeronauts, he started on a balloon voyage, travelling in the air 200 versts (132 miles) to a village near Vladimir, where with great difficulty a descent was made.

"The party is bound for Tashkend, Turkestan, where considerable time will be spent in hunting."

DIVORCE CASES IN OHIO.

Statistics Show an Increase in Suits Brought for Various Causes.

Special to The New York Times.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Aug. 26.—The divorce statistics of Ohio for the year ending June 30, 1899, given out by the Secretary of State to-day, show that 84 more suits were brought this year than last. There were 4,554 applications, and 3,217 decrees granted.

Classified as to the grounds upon which separation is asked, the cases brought during the year are as follows: Infidelity, by husband 501, by wife 434; for absence and neglect, 2,144 brought and 1,645 granted; for the cause of cruelty, 1,150 cases were brought and 765 divorces granted; for the cause of drunkenness, 524 cases were brought, and 20 divorces granted to husbands and to wives 296.

MOB AFTER DEFAULTER'S LIFE.

Demetri Friedlander, a Russian Greek Church Agent, Said to Have Taken $100,000.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—Demetri Friedlander, agent for the Russian Greek churches in Chicago, private banker, and agent for the brewing firm of Wacker & Birk, is alleged to be a defaulter to an amount variously estimated at $40,000 to $100,000.

A mob composed of the persons whom he is said to have defrauded surrounded his house to-night, bent on seeking vengeance for the loss of their money, and a strong force of police was required to protect the house.

Mr. Friedlander is missing and so far no trace of his whereabouts has been obtained.

The fact that Friedlander is missing and left many mourning creditors became known to the police only by the fact that the mob had surrounded his house and was clamoring for his life. Investigation revealed the fact that he had sent his family away a month ago, and that recently he had had his furniture sent to another place.

Definite information regarding the shortage is not obtainable to-night, but the figures given above are the estimate made by the police as to his defalcation. Friedlander is said to have been in trouble of a similar nature in Russia, where his family is prominent.

ZELLA NICOLAUS IN DISTRESS.

Well-Known Young Woman Writes to Her Mother for Money.

Special to The New York Times.

WABASH, Ind., Aug. 26.—Zella Nicolaus of this city, who won a National reputation a few years ago, is in sore straits in New York. The young woman has fallen into difficulties and has written a pathetic letter to her mother here asking for $25. Her parents are very poor, and the mother succeeded in raising $5, which she remitted.

In one of her letters Zella said she had been assaulted and beaten by Al Ruhlmann, with whom she went to Europe soon after securing a large sum of money from the Gould family. This is taken to mean that she and Ruhlmann, who, she says, she married, are living together once more, though at one time they had separated.

BANK PRESIDENT DROPS DEAD.

Delos Amonfort of St. Louis Expires at Atlantic City.

Special to The New York Times.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 26.—Delos Amonfort, President of a prominent bank in St. Louis, dropped dead this afternoon at the Iroquois Hotel. He and his wife had been spending a vacation in the East, and came here a few days ago. He had been in fairly good health, and his death to-day was unexpected.

Mrs. Amonfort was in their apartments when her husband complained of pain and fell to the floor, where he expired. The dead man was about fifty-five years old. The body will be sent West on Monday.

PUBLIC WEDDINGS NOT POPULAR.

Managers of New Gretna Green at St. Joseph Hoaxed Visitors.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—Efforts to boom the business of the matrimonial bureau at St. Joseph, Mich., by offering prizes to those intending to wed in consideration of their consent to a public ceremony are not meeting with the success expected.

Reports to-day from the new "Gretna Green" tell of a hoax played by a picnic, at which a hundred couples had been invited to be married in public. When none appeared the promoters induced a young man to attire himself in female garb and submit to a wedding ceremony.

Boy Drowned in West Farms Creek.

Charles Stele, seven years old, living with his parents at 1,412 Bryant Street, was drowned yesterday in West Farms Creek, near the Bronx River. His body was recovered. The lad, who was swimming with a number of other boys, it is thought was seized with cramps.

FIRST AMERICAN KLONDIKE BABY

Mite of a Child That Has Journeyed to Wisconsin.

From The Milwaukee (Wis.) Sentinel.

Mae Eldorado Edgren, seven months old, and a resident of Madison, was the first white child born at Dawson City, in the Klondike country. Her mother, Lephia Mae Edgren, died Jan. 3, and the baby was brought to the grandparents, Capt. and Mrs. James Bennett, by Indians and strangers. The child arrived in Madison July 3. The father, Jesse L. Edgren, is still at Dawson City, where he is part owner in several claims, and does a freighting business with a team of dogs which he took from Madison when he and his young wife went to Alaska. The parents of the little girl were married in Madison Feb. 26, 1898, within a year after the father had been graduated from the university, and they went at once to the Klondike.

The child's story will probably be one of the most striking incidents of the history of the gold region of Alaska, when that shall be written. The parents were each little more than children when they started for the arctic circle, and it was probably the most unique honeymoon ever had by residents of Wisconsin. Mrs. Edgren was a winsome young woman, and had been a favorite among the young people of Madison. Many of her friends opposed her marrying and going to the frozen North to face the hardships which killed men inured to the climate.

The trip was full of incident, judging from the letters which the young wife sent back to her parents, and the future looked rosy. When the child was born it was not expected to live, for it weighed but three pounds, and now, seven months old, it weighs but ten pounds. Conditions were against the human mite, and had it not been for the care of two women, one a physician and the other a canny Scotch woman, it would probably never have lived to gladden its grandparents' hearts.

The child was taken in charge at its birth by Dr. Mary E. Mosely of Boston, the only woman physician in Alaska, and she sheltered the little life till the opportunity came to send it to the grandparents. Mrs. John McDonald, wife of a miner, who was coming to Seattle for supplies for the little one offered to care for the little mite on the journey to the United States. Careful preparations were made to preserve the child's life from the terrible cold on the way, and a bag of several thicknesses of fur in which the little one traveled was made. Mrs. McDonald and the little one went up the Yukon River to White Pass, and the child was carried over the pass and the mountain trails by Indian packers to Skaguay. Into that town the baby came on the back of an Indian squaw, who spent her few pieces of money for some clothes before the steamer started on which the baby came to civilization. Arrived at Seattle, Mrs. McDonald telegraphed the grandparents, and Mrs. Joseph S. Brezee, the oldest aunt, went to Seattle and brought the child home. Before parting with the child Mrs. McDonald had her photographed.

The child arrived at home with a dowry of no small proportions in the shape of gold dust and nuggets given her by miners and prospectors as parting gifts. Capt. Jack Crawford, a well-known scout and hunter of the West, who has been in Alaska long enough to get a reputation, and who had been a comrade of the grandfather, Capt. Bennett, in the civil war, gave the child $100 in gold dust and sent with her a letter to Capt. Bennett. Many other friends of the parents and men who met the child on her way out of the frozen North gave the child money and gold, generally dust or nuggets, which the grandparents have had coined and put at interest to accumulate till the little girl grows up. The child is a bright and active tot, and has attracted general attention among the friends of Capt. and Mrs. Bennett and the friends of the father. Several prominent women of Madison have given the child money and pretty clothes, and have done much to show their sympathy for the sorrowing grandparents.

The body of the mother will be brought to Madison next Winter.

Obstruction to Boston Harbor.

From The Boston Journal.

Twice within a few weeks deeply laden freight steamers have struck an unknown obstruction outside of the harbor, between Boston Light and the lightship. There ought to be no obstruction in that vicinity. It is free and open water, far out beyond the point at which pilots have departing vessels to set their own course as in the open sea. And yet the experience of the Metropolitan Liner Whitney and the Cunard Liner Ultonia shows that right in the track of shipping lies a concealed obstacle, a sunken wreck or a bowlder, which menaces every large vessel entering or leaving this port. The Boston Chamber of Commerce is justified in calling this really serious matter to the attention of the Coast Survey in Washington. Secretary Preston's telegram ought to move the authorities to immediate action.

SIR THOMAS LIPTON SAILS

Continued from Page 1.

jumped into the train, shut the door, and leaned out of the window. Some one cried "Three cheers for Lipton." Hats came off and Sir Thomas received a rousing cheer. In answer to this he said:

"Of one thing I am certain. In the coming friendly struggle I will receive justice from our American brothers. I feel as if I were going among my own people." As the train moved off there were more cheers, and Sir Thomas kept waving his handkerchief until the train rounded a curve and his carriage was lost to sight.

SHAMROCK'S MAST STEPPED.

Big Stick and the Bowsprit Put in Place and Her Racing Sails Arrive—Her Great Spread of Canvas.

The Shamrock yesterday received her mast, boom, and bowsprit, and with these sticks in place and her topmast aloft, though housed, she begins to assume the appearance of a racer. It was a busy Shamrock day yesterday. A complete set of additional racing spars for her arrived on the Atlantic Transport Line steamer Mesaba, and on the American Line steamer St. Louis came her racing sails, and with them were several men from Ratsey's sail lofts, in Southampton. The Cunard Line steamer Etruria brought from Liverpool a gang of workmen from Fife's Fairlie yards, and these men will commence work to-morrow.

The Merritt-Chapman lighter Reliance, on which the spars which preceded her across the ocean on the steamship Furnessia had rested over night, was towed around yesterday from the German-American Stores, in Erie Basin, to the pier where the yacht lay, and the Shamrock was warped out so that the lighter could be placed between her and the pier to avoid the possibility of the yacht's being crushed. The bowsprit was the first spar put aboard, and the work of stepping it was accomplished in short order. The stepping of the mast was a much harder task, because of the great care necessary in handling the long steel stick. With lashings in two places, near the head, to which the slings were attached, and various guy ropes, the spar was slowly raised and brought so that the foot was immediately over the step. Then it was as carefully lowered. The sailors had previously set the peak halyard blocks in place and slipped the heads of the shrouds and stays over the masthead caps and set up the spreaders, bolting them into the sockets, the rigging being meantime secured adown the mast in lashings. These were now cut loose and the shrouds and stays set up. Three shrouds at either side led from the hounds to the chainplates direct. One stay led from the masthead over the end of the spreader at either side, while another led from the masthead through a ringbolt set into either spreader, about three feet from the mast, to the turnbuckles. A sixth stay led direct from the masthead to the chainplates. The forestay was then set, being rigged from the masthead to the point of the bow. There was also a preventer backstay carried aft on the port side, somewhat abaft the amidship section. The boom which came here first and which was used by the Shamrock in her trials on the other side was then swung aboard and put in place, but the topping lift was not set, the boom resting in a crotch and lashed.

The topmast was sent aloft but was housed. In this condition the heel rested on a strut, which offers a platform for a man aloft, forward of the mast, thirty odd feet below the hounds. The manner in which the gaff is hoisted past this strut has been a puzzle which the experts on the other side have not fathomed. The ring at the foot of the doublings serves as the centre of a steel brace which extends either way to the spreaders, which are of wood and very light looking, besides being very long. From tip to tip they might well be thirty feet.

The topmast is also a very slender stick and has been found to be exactly 62 feet and 4 inches long, less than a foot shorter than the Columbia's is reported to be. The boom extends about 25 feet outboard, and the bowsprit about 35 feet outboard, if the eyes of the knowing ones may be relied upon.

The length of the base of the forward sail triangle was the feature which at once arrested the attention of the sharps who flocked to the basin in numbers yesterday. Considering that the mast is stepped so far aft, the length of the bowsprit outboard is regarded as phenomenal, and the area of her headsails will be enormous. "Fancy," said one looker on, "the size of her balloon jibtopsail."

The base of this triangle was reported from England to be 82 feet. Appearances yesterday bore out this estimate. The mast seems to be stepped nearly midway between the tip of the bowsprit and the taffrail. The mast is estimated to be stepped 30 feet abaft the waterline at the bow, and from this point to the point of the bow there are said to be about 17 feet. This, with 35 feet of the bowsprit outboard would give the 82 feet forward triangle base. If the yacht is about 133 feet over all, as computed, the length abaft the mast would be 86 feet, and if the boom extends 25 feet outboard, the length of the boom would be 111 feet. An attaché of the yard who paced off the mast and boom says that he figured them both to be 111 feet. If the figures are approximately correct, then the report by cable that the rig measured from that of the bowsprit to the end of the boom 195 feet would seem to be about correct. If the mast is 111 feet and buries about 10 feet below deck, and there are, as has been estimated, 22 feet taken up in the doublings, then, allowing for the distance between the deck and the boom, the mainsail has a hoist of 76 feet. This would indicate that besides having a longer sail base than the Columbia, the Shamrock has quite as lofty rig as the Columbia, despite estimates to the contrary. The bowsprit steps about 10 feet inboard.

One advantage gained in stepping the mast so far aft is that in running the Shamrock can carry an enormous spinnaker without burying her bow, and on a beam wind she will have the aid of an unusual amount of additional canvas in the headsail kites. Whether this will be offset in windward work in having so much of her canvas forward remains to be seen.

As a computation of loftiness, it may be said that, allowing 6 feet freeboard, 79 feet of mast from deck to hounds, and 62 feet of topmast, the truck will be 145 feet above the water when the Shamrock is in racing trim, and if to this is added 30 feet of a clubtopsail yard, when she is carrying a clubtopsail, her rig will reach an altitude of 175 feet, or 4 above the higher than the centre of the Brooklyn Bridge span.

With her spars in, the yacht settled about a foot in the water, and set on an even keel, which gave a better idea of any claims she has of beauty, than has heretofore been possible since her arrival.

The extra set of spars which arrived on the steamship Mesaba were entered in the Custom House manifest as follows: One mast, one topmast, one spinnaker pole, one topsailyard, one jackyard, and two spreaders. There were, besides, two cases of brass and steel fittings.

On the St. Louis were twelve bales of sails, one steel jackstay runner, one gaff saddle, one throat bolt, one brass sheave, two galvanized iron sheaves, three steel and aluminium spanners, two wooden spars and four plates. It is thought that one or two of the steel and aluminium spars may be gaffs, but this, for the time being, remains a guess.

In view of the utterances of Sir Thomas Lipton regarding his determination to withdraw from any contest in which the course is obstructed by excursion craft, and to enter protest, this subject was discussed again yesterday, and the opinion was expressed that with the authorities and both parties to the contest working together as they are determined to, this nuisance will be overcome. If necessary, it is said, the races will be called off and new starts made indefinitely until the contests can be sailed under absolutely fair conditions for both sides.

COLUMBIA-DEFENDER TRIAL RACES.

It Is Agreed If Columbia Wins Two They Only Will Be Sailed.

Special to The New York Times.

NEWPORT, Aug. 26.—Commodore Morgan of the New York Yacht Club arrived from New York this morning on the flagship Corsair, and during the day he and C. Oliver Iselin, managing owner of the Columbia, had a conference. It was understood the result of this was that if the Columbia beat the Defender two races, the third one of the trial races for the selection of a cup defender need not be sailed.

The Columbia got under way at 10 o'clock this morning, while the wind was strong from the northeast, and as she stood out of the harbor, bound for Point Judith, with mainsail, jib, and foretop set, she heeled over to the powerful wind and speeded out as she has done but once since she has been making Newport her headquarters. Her mainsail sat like a glove, and everything else was working like a charm.

Shortly after the Columbia departed the May came alongside the Defender with W. Butler Duncan and a party of guests. The moorings were unshackled and a few seconds later, with all headsail and mainsail set, the Defender went outside for a spin. The weather was thick, and it was difficult to see the boats from the shore. The Defender remained out only an hour. The Columbia did not return with her.

The yachts in the harbor to-day include the steamers Corsair, Vallant, Alberta, Narada, Sultan, Nirvana, Electra, Ballymena, Palmer, Rival, Buccaneer, Stella, and Preble, schooners Mayflower, Sylph, and Southern Cross; sloops Columbia, Defender, Navahoe, and Carmita.

SHIPPING AND FOREIGN MAILS.

Miniature Almanac—This Day.

A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Sun rises...5:22	Sun sets...6:41	Moon rises..10:26

High Water This Day.

A. M.	A. M.	A. M.
S. Hook....	Gov. Isl'd...12:25	H. Gate....

A REPLY TO MR. DUTCHER

Controller Coler Calls His Letter Foxy and Misleading.

HIS ARGUMENTS DEMOLISHED

Points on Which Ramapo's President Lays the Greatest Stress Refuted by Mr. Coler.

Controller Coler yesterday, in response to the letter of Silas B. Dutcher, President of the Ramapo Water Company, published in full in THE NEW YORK TIMES, which he will answer at length to-morrow or Tuesday, said:

"Mr. Dutcher's letter is one that may be properly termed foxy and misleading. His arguments as to pressure, &c., have been completely demolished by such a competent authority as Mr. F. C. Moore, President of the Continental Insurance Company. Mr. Hare, whose name is signed to the now famous, or rather, infamous, petition of the underwriters to the Board of Public Improvements on which Mr. Dutcher sets so much store, is out against them. The denial of a complete financial statement of the company that proposes to undertake such an enormous contract and yet be under an insignificant bond of $100,000, cannot be taken for a fair and open treatment of the financial department of the City Government or of the citizens themselves.

"The old City of New York had only two contracts with a private water company—i. e., the Westchester Water Company and one small one at Yonkers. Mr. Dutcher lays great stress on the former company and its contract, the whole history of which concern has been one of the most outrageous fraud. It will be remembered that the first controversy the Controller had with the Corporation Counsel was over a confession of judgment to this company against his protest.

"In regard to what is said concerning the fact that the names signed to his petition guarantee the financial responsibility of his concern, any body of men or tramps, if they can succeed in getting or stealing the credit of the City of New York, can raise money. It is not the men or the enterprise that is the security—it is the City of New York, the possession of which they are after."

The opponents of the Ramapo deal declared yesterday that if it were carried out, it would be only a short time before the city's lighting would be in the hands of the same concern, which, by its charter, has the right to use its power for the development and distribution of electricity. Then, again, it was pointed out, the transportation lines and big mercantile concerns would be affected, as by the process which was so well brought out by the Mazet committee, private concerns could be coerced into dealing with corporations in the hands of Tammany leaders and sympathizers, with the alternative of going out of business altogether.

Corporation Counsel Whalen, who has been accused of being a partner of W. C. Trull, the attorney for the Ramapo Company, on Thursday denied that such was a fact, and declared that the reason their names appeared together on the door of an office in The Evening Post Building, 206 Broadway, was that Mr. Trull had taken the office after he (Whalen) had given it up, and that the painter had neglected to remove Mr. Whalen's name when Mr. Trull's was placed on the door. Mr. Whalen's statement is disputed by the office directory in the building, which was corrected up to May 1, 1899—sixteen months after Mr. Whalen became Corporation Counsel. The City Directory, which was issued only a few weeks ago, also gives Mr. Whalen's address as 206 Broadway.

The Good Government Club of the Nineteenth Assembly District will meet at the Sherman Square Hotel on Thursday next to take action on the proposed contract between the Ramapo Company and the city.

ANXIETY IN SUFFOLK.

Should the Ramapo Company Attempt to Take Water There County Authorities Will Resist.

RIVERHEAD, L. I., Aug. 26.—The Ramapo Water Company's efforts are being watched with interest in Suffolk County. Owing to the agitation an effort may be made at the next session of the Legislature to permit the city to extend the Brooklyn water supply system over the whole of Long Island and to annul the legislative restrictions that now prevent the acquisition of water rights in Suffolk County without the consent of the Supervisors.

A valuable watershed in Suffolk is now owned by John J. Bartlett of Greenport, who is holding the property in trust for a Brooklyn syndicate, which has expended about $100,000 to acquire the watershed. Assemblyman J. N. Hallock of Suffolk County believes that a move will be made to grab the Suffolk water. He said to-day:

"If such a move is made Suffolk representatives in the Legislature and Board of Supervisors will fight to the last. Suffolk has not one drop of water to spare. If Brooklyn should come here it would be only a temporary makeshift, for in a few years our county would be sucked dry, and countless damage would be done to this section. Our farming and bathing interests would receive a great blow.

"Brooklyn should go outside of Long Island for its water, and should do so at once. The water supply in the Ramapo and Catskill regions is ample to last the city for generations. If right and justice prevail and the ultimate good of the city is considered the Brooklyn water mains will never cross Suffolk's boundary line."

WESTCHESTER WATER COMPANIES.

Report Denied that Ramapo People Are Behind Foreclosure Suits.

It has been asserted that the beginning of foreclosure proceedings within the last three days against the New York and Westchester Water Company, the New York City District Water Supply Company, and the Upper New York City Water Company is only preliminary to the acquisition of these companies by the Ramapo Water Company. On Thursday Justice Smith in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn appointed as receivers of the companies first mentioned William H. Ellis, President of the New York and Westchester Water Company, and John P. O'Brien, and a report has been published to the effect that the promoters of the Ramapo Company are really behind the foreclosure proceedings.

Parsons, Shepard & Ogden are attorneys for the Metropolitan Trust, which is the plaintiff against two of the companies referred to, and from all that could be learned yesterday the reported interest of the Ramapo people is not founded on fact. The mortgages are of the regular type usually given by corporations, and the foreclosures result from a default in the payment of interest.

One of the Vice Presidents of the Metropolitan Trust Company said yesterday that the foreclosures are straightforward business matters, and that so far as he knew the Ramapo Company had no interest in the proceedings.

LIVES DEPEND ON JIP'S RETURN.

A general alarm was sent out from Police Headquarters yesterday for Jip, a fox terrier, the property of Fire Chief John Castles of the Tenth Battalion, with headquarters at 133 West Ninety-ninth Street. Six lives depend upon the prompt restoration of Jip. They are her offspring, and have been slowly fading away since the mother disappeared last Monday, as they do not take kindly to the bottle.

The firemen have been willing but unsuccessful nurses for the pups, and yesterday, as a last resort, the police were asked to aid in finding the missing mother. Chief Castles said he believed the dog had been stolen, as it had once before. Beyond the license mark on the collar, "533 B.," there is nothing to distinguish Jip from a thousand other fox terriers.

One grown member of Jip's family is owned and prized by Commissioner Scannell.

Long Branch Tournament Closes.

LONG BRANCH, Aug. 26.—This afternoon 4,000 persons assembled at the Horse Show grounds to witness the athletic events on the card for the second and last day of the military tournament. Vice President Hobart occupied his box and reviewed the troops, which included United States marines, the Second Battery, Troop C, and companies of the Eighth, Twenty-second, Sixty-ninth, and Seventy-first Regiments, N. G. N. Y.

WADING RIVER PEOPLE ANGRY.

Contest Over Closing of an Old Road May End in a Negro Colony.

WADING RIVER, L. I., Aug. 26.—Dr. George W. Heatley of Brooklyn is engaged in a contest with the natives over the closing of a road which, it is said here, has been used as a public highway since 1704. He purchased a large tract of land fronting on the shore, and is building a large dancing and bathing pavilion on it, and is about to erect a hotel.

He has made application to the State Land Commissioners for a large grant of the shore fronting his property, and has closed up the old highway leading to the Sound and skirting the shore just above the high-water mark. The townspeople have begun suit in the Supreme Court to determine their rights as to the highway, and are opposing Dr. Heatley's application for the grant of land under water.

With a supply of fireworks which Dr. Heatley set off last night he attracted a large crowd of villagers. He made a speech, in which he said he would spend thousands of dollars if necessary to obtain the grant of land under water, and that if the people interfered with him he would establish there a negro colony from the South. It is thought that Dr. Heatley has already made arrangements with Mr. Perry, a negro lawyer, of Brooklyn, to establish his proposed colony here.

Those who are opposing Dr. Heatley say that the highway he wishes to close is the only public road to the beach for a distance east and west of more than ten miles, and that the sand cliffs in either direction are so precipitous that it is impossible to make any road elsewhere.

RETURNS TO COPARTNERSHIP.

The Deering Harvesting Company Abandons Corporate Form.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—After five years of corporate life, the Deering Harvesting Company has decided to return to the co-partnership system. It will give up its papers Sept. 1, because of the growing hostility of the farming interests to the corporations, the increasing burdens with which State Legislatures are threatening them, and the political capital which is being made out of so-called "senseless corporations."

The Deering concern, which is one of the largest in the country, is owned by William Deering and his two sons, Charles and James, and was organized in 1871. It employs 4,000 men.

THE REV. E. J. FINK'S NEW POST.

Authorities in Rome Appoint Him President of Gonzaga College.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—The Rev. Father Edward J. Fink, S. J., has been appointed President of Gonzaga College, in this city. The letter containing this announcement was received at the college this morning. The appointment was made from Rome by Father Martin, the Provincial of the Jesuit order, who resides in that city.

Father Fink will fill the position made vacant by the death of Father Galligan, which occurred last July. His incumbency will continue for three years.

He is a young man for such a responsible position, being forty-four years old. He was born in New York City in 1855, and was educated at St. Francis Xavier's. He is one of the best read priests of the Jesuit Order in this country. From 1884 to 1887 he was Professor of Poetry in the Boston University, since which time he has held various positions.

LABOR IN DEMAND AT READING.

Employers Are Outbidding One Another to Secure Needed Men.

Special to The New York Times.

READING, Penn., Aug. 26.—An idea of the prosperous times in this part of Pennsylvania and the exceptional demand for labor may be gained from the fact that employers are actually "stealing" men from each other. Contractor Frescolin, who is building a sewer in the Ninth District of Reading, complained to-day that others in need of labor are continually inducing his men to leave their work by offering them better wages.

Mr. Frescolin has been bringing men from New York whenever the supply here became short, and of a recent importation of fifty men, the second day after they were installed at work but five reported for duty. The forty-five had found employment in the iron industries of this section.

Several agents of iron plants in Georgia arrived here to-day on the lookout for machinists and other skilled ironworkers, but, so far, have found very few men not steadily employed and well satisfied with their occupations here.

CIGARETTES FROM CIGAR STUBS.

More Than 3,000 Packages of That Kind Made in Chicago Daily.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—Lucy Page Gaston presided at a meeting of the Anti-Cigarette League in Willard Hall this afternoon. The chief address was by Wallace R. Struble, on "Cigar Stubs." Among other things he said: "An Italian controls in Chicago 400 'snippers,' boys and girls. They get no pay except in the form of board and lodgings. An anti-Cigarette League detective declares he saw forty-eight girls and boys, 6 to 12 years old, housed in one small room.

"The daily task of each 'snipper' is to get three pounds. Unless this amount is secured, the result is a beating. It will thus be seen that this Italian has a daily supply of 144 pounds of stubs. This stuff is repacked, and much of it is used in Chicago in the manufacture of alleged Turkish tobacco and cigarettes. Upward of 3,000 packages of this sort of cigarettes are manufactured in Chicago each day."

THOUGHT COMMUNION SERVICE.

To be Held All Over the World This Afternoon.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—Hundreds of Chicago believers in esoteric cults, in common with thousands of others from Norway to Australia and from the Yukon to Cape Town, will kneel for a silent prayer and thought communion at 2:20 P. M. to-morrow.

All of the participants in this ceremony are believers in universal thought communion, which they practice once a year at the time corresponding in their widely separated homes to noon in Salem, Oregon. The day of observance is always Aug. 27, but it falls on Sundays only at rare intervals. Half an hour is the time set apart for the singular ceremony.

A BLOW AT ANTI-EXPANSIONISTS

Special to The New York Times.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 26.—The first salute to Gen. Shattuc in response to his sentiments of his cutting letter to Edward Atkinson, was fired by the Republicans of Dayton, Ky., at the mass convention held last night, when delegates were selected to the county convention. The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, That we, the Republicans of Dayton, Ky., in convention assembled, do most heartily indorse the patriotic and noble sentiments expressed in such forcible terms in the letter of Gen. W. B. Shattuc to Edward Atkinson on the Philippine conditions. His purely American manner of putting the keen blade of criticism into the body of treasonable utterances, his defense of the old flag, finds a ready echo in every loyal American heart."

ARMY WORM IS CHICAGO'S BOON.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—The smudge fires have been extinguished in Chicago; the pungent odor of old rags no longer salutes the nostrils of people who live in the suburbs of Chicago and the low places within the city. This is due to the disappearance of the buzzing, busy little mosquito from the neighborhoods where he has been a plague from the Fourth of July to the first frost of the Fall.

He has fallen a victim to the voracious, insatiable, carnivorous army worm. The army worm in turn is being devoured by the sparrows.

McLean's Nomination Conceded.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 26.—County conventions were held in Ohio to-day to select delegates for the Democratic State Convention at Zanesville next Tuesday and Wednesday. The nomination of John R. McLean for Governor is generally conceded, while a general sentiment is shown in favor of Col. James Kilbourne for Lieutenant Governor. Out of 802 delegates selected only 289 are instructed.

MR. M'KINLEY AT PITTSBURG

His Train Arrives Nearly on Time After an Uneventful Trip.

PARTY CHEERED BY STUDENTS

Princetonians Gather to Greet the President—Gen. Merritt Joins the Travelers.

PITTSBURG, Penn., Aug. 26.—The special train on the Pennsylvania Railroad carrying President McKinley and party arrived at 9:26 o'clock this evening, shortly after the schedule time.

The trip from the East was uneventful, but was enjoyed very much by all in the party. The President is in excellent health, and Mrs. McKinley stood the trip nicely.

As the train drew into Shady Side station, where the party alighted, a signal was flashed to Battery B, stationed on Herron Hill, when the Presidential salute of twenty-one guns was fired.

A large crowd had assembled at the station to welcome the distinguished guests, but beyond cheering and waving of handkerchiefs, no special demonstration was made.

With as little delay as possible the party, consisting of the President and Mrs. McKinley, Gen. Merritt, his aide, Major T. P. Mott; Dr. Rixey, B. F. Barnes, executive clerk, and George B. Cortelyou, acting private secretary to the President, were escorted to carriages by the city Reception Committee and driven to the Hotel Schenley.

The President and Mrs. McKinley were then taken to the residence of Robert Pitcairn, Superintendent and General Agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad, whose special guests they will be during their stay in the city. At the President's request there was no formal reception of any sort at the Pitcairn residence to-night, the programme for the evening being absolute rest.

For to-morrow the Reception Committee has arranged for the President to attend service at Christ Methodist Episcopal Church, where special services will be held in the morning. The rest of the day will be employed as the President may desire.

President and Mrs. McKinley left Long Branch, N. J., this morning at 7:45 o'clock. The President's departure was very quiet, only a small number of persons being present at the station when the President's train pulled out.

The President breakfasted with Vice President and Mrs. Hobart at 7 o'clock, the guests including Dr. and Mrs. Rixey, Secretary Cortelyou, and Garret A. Hobart, Jr. Both the President and Mrs. McKinley looked in excellent health, and Vice President Hobart, who was not quite well yesterday, said he felt better to-day.

Troop C of New York arrived at Normanhurst at 7:30 and formed in front of the house. The President sent for Capt. Charles L. Debevoise and requested that the Presidential salute be omitted, as Mrs. McKinley could not stand the din. At 7:35 the President and Mrs. McKinley, with Mrs. Hobart and the Presidential party, entered carriages and, escorted by the troop, were driven rapidly to the station.

Along the route small knots of people which had gathered cheered as the cavalcade swept by.

At the station the party was met by W. E. Hildreth and James Seligman of the Reception Committee. Amid cheers the President's train pulled out.

When the train reached Princeton Junction a contingent of students from Princeton University was on hand to give a passing salute.

Gen. Wesley Merritt met the train at the Junction and came on to Pittsburg with him. As the President's train hove in sight the little band of Princetonians craned their necks to get a glimpse of Mr. McKinley. When the train stopped some one espied him, and then followed a "locomotive" Princeton cheer. The President bowed an acknowledgment, Gen. Merritt slipped aboard the car, and the train resumed its journey.

During the few minutes' wait at the Princeton Junction, Gen. Merritt amused himself taking a landscape view of the university buildings.

Harrisburg, Penn., was reached at 1 o'clock in the afternoon. A small crowd had assembled at the station and cheered as the train pulled in.

RAILWAY SUIT DECIDED.

Dismissal of a Bill Against Reorganization Committee of the Ohio, Indiana and Western Railway.

Judge Lacombe, in the United States Circuit Court, has handed down an opinion dismissing the bill of complaint filed by the Peoria and Eastern Railway Company against Charles H. Koster and others, the Reorganization Committee of the Ohio, Indiana and Western Railroad, of which the Peoria and Eastern Railway is the succeeding corporation, asking for the delivering of certain securities held by the committee. In his opinion, Judge Lacombe says that under the terms of the reorganization agreement, $1,500,000 out of $10,000,000 first consolidated mortgage bonds issued by the Peoria and Eastern Railway were to be held by the committee for the purpose of taking up outstanding liabilities of the Ohio, Indiana and Western Railway.

The particular securities asked for, it is stated in the opinion, consist of certain cash, stock of another road, and certain stock and bonds of the complainant, other than the $1,500,000 reserved bonds which were placed in the hands of the committee, under an agreement by which they were "pledged and appropriated as a provision for the premium which may be necessarily allowed in effecting the exchange of the $1,000,000 of first consolidated mortgage bonds of the Peoria and Eastern Railway, reserved under the terms of the mortgage securing the same, for taking up certain prior bonds of like amount of the Indiana, Bloomington and Western Railway Company."

The $1,000,000 1 per cent. bonds of this company fall due on the 1st of January next, and are to be paid either in cash or by the extension of such bonds to Jan. 1, 1940, at 4 per cent. This trust, Judge Lacombe says, will not be carried out until the last of these outstanding underlying bonds has been exchanged or extinguished by payment.

"The complainant," the Court says, in conclusion, "came into being as a result of the reorganization agreement; all that it had, it received under such agreement. It was careful and complete carrying out of the provisions of such agreement, which was to make 't a solvent going concern with some prospect of betterment in the future, and when it entered into the ancillary agreement for the purpose of aiding in carrying out the reorganization agreement it must be understood to have intended that all and any cestuis que trust under the reorganization agreement might insist upon the carrying out of the ancillary agreement, which was made for their benefit."

NEW SIGNALS ON LONG ISLAND.

Compressed Air System to be Put in Operation at the Jamaica Yard.

A new safety interlocking switch and signal system will be put in operation at the Jamaica yard of the Long Island Railroad Company to-morrow at noon. There are twenty-six lines of tracks in this yard, and they will all be operated by compressed air under the new system.

An iron signal bridge over 100 feet long and 22 feet above the rails has been erected over twelve lines of the tracks at the Rockaway Road crossing. Signals will be displayed from staffs on these bridges over each line of track, fans by day and colored lights at night. Signals will also be maintained at the track switches. These switches are so arranged that one cannot be opened without locking the others, thus avoiding the danger of trains going on the wrong track.

The air is compressed at the engine house of the Montauk Water Company and is stored in a boiler at the side of the switch tower. One man in the tower controls all the switches by means of compressed air, which is let into the gaspipe conduits from the boiler.

The system has lately been adopted by the New York Central Railroad at the Buffalo crossing, and is said to be the safest and most efficient in use.

Lehigh Valley's New Freight Yard.

The Lehigh Valley Railroad Company has begun the construction of a new freight yard on the Hackensack Meadows, just outside of Jersey City. It will have a capacity of 3,000 cars and will be ready for business on Jan. 2.

Large orders placed

months in advance of season enable us to keep in touch with the latest creations, as well as to demand and get bed-rock prices; this, combined with skillful production results in economies of cost undreamed of in other concerns.

Burnham & Phillips

Custom Tailoring Only.

Temple Court Annex, 119 Nassau St.

STREET SIGNS CONFUSED HIM.

Turning City Lamp Posts Caused a Belated Homegoer Trouble—Streets and Drinks Mixed.

He was carefully helped from a car at Twenty-third Street and Fourth Avenue, and after studying the lamppost at the northwest corner a minute or two, he lurched northward on the avenue. When he had gone half a block he turned, taking the width of the pavement to execute the movement, made his way back to the post, studied it again, and started for the second time up the avenue. At Twenty-fourth Street he stopped, walked uncertainly around the post there several times, and once more worked a course to his starting point. There he pressed his forehead against the cool iron of the post, held on with one arm, and muttered to himself.

"Come, go on home, now," said a policeman.

"Home? Home? Whaz 'm home?" said the man at the post in a voice of weak despairing. "Zay, whaz dayz zis?".

"What's the matter with you?" rejoined the policeman; "g'wan; I want no trouble wid you."

"Zay, orshficer! You 'n' orsh-orshsifer?" questioned the man, dubiously.

"Of course, I'm an officer. What d' ye mean, anyhow?"

"Orshifer, whaz dayz zis?"

"It's Wednesday, Aug. 16, 1899. Now, you g'wan."

The man pondered this answer until he seemed to get it firmly fixed in his mind. Then he swayed and swung, and said in an anxious whisper:

"Zought I waz wunner, zeze fellz't goez't zleep ten year 'n wakes up or goez off an' loo'z mind. Anzin' happened here t' day—earthquake, hurr'n, anzin' like zat?"

The officer said nothing had occurred.

"Zen z'plain zis t' me will you," continued the man, again pressing his head against the iron in an effort to concentrate his faculties. "Zis N' York Zity 'n it?"

The officer said it was.

"Zen z'plain zis t' me. Wherz Lyc'm Theatre?"

"Right here," said the officer, pointing to it with his baton.

"Zen z'plain zis time. Un'nedstan whaz I'm zain't you? Known Lyc'm Theatre fifzeen yearz 'n always sawt 'n Fourz Av'nu. 'Cammy D'zine 'n Twenny-thirz Streez. Zic Cammy Zine.

He indicated the building, and as the officer nodded, he went on:

"Orshifer z'plain zis t' me. Losht 'n N' York. Lived 'n N' York fifzeen yearz 'n losht 'n N' York. Lyc'm Theatr 'n Twenny-Zirz Streez. 'Cammy 'Zine in Fourz Av'nue, walkz 'long Twenny-Zirz Streez got t' Twenny-Fourz Streez. Keep on walk'n Twenny-Zird Zdreez. S'pose I getz 'n Hunnerd 'n Twenny-Zird Streez an' wherz'll I be zen? Orfshiser 'll you please z'plain zis t' me. Howmi t' go home wen Lyc'm Theat'r 'n Twenny-Zird Streez an' 'Cammy Zine 'n Fourz Av'nu 'n Twenny-zird streez 's crossin' Twenny-fourz Streez? Orsh'fer whaz my home? Losht 'n N' York."

The man's tone had become weaker and more despairing and his words more incoherent as he argued this out. At this point he collapsed and would have fallen in a heap had not the skilled official hand caught and upheld him. The officer shook him up, led him out into the roadway, and showed him the lantern on the post, explaining that it had been turned so that the Twenty-third Street sign was on Fourth Avenue and the Fourth Avenue sign on Twenty-third Street, that all the corner lamps in town have been changed the same way by order of Commissioner Kearney, but that, notwithstanding this, the Lyceum Theatre is yet on Fourth Avenue and the Academy of Design Building continues to face on Twenty-third Street.

The drunken man stumbled to the post, rested with his back against it, closed his eyes, and appeared to think long and hard. When he demanded with sudden fierceness:

"'Zis man Kearny Tammy Hall man?"

The policeman said he thought so.

"You Tam-Tam-Tammy Hall man?"

The policeman said he was.

"Orshifer," said the drunkard, solemnly. "Orshifer, lemme giz you tip. Gez ouzzer Tammy Hall. Gez 'n zum ozzer hall. Gez 'n hunnerd zous'nd jags 'n zis town, all been vot'n Tammy tic'z. All vote z'mother tic'z now. Tammy Hall; 'n'ulted great jag vote, 'ntag'nized great liquor interez. Howz gen'l'men carry home 'z jag wen Tammy Hall turnz' lamp poz 'roun 'n put Lyc'm Theat'r 'n Twenny zirz Streez 'n Cammy D'zign 'n Fourz Av'nu 'n makz Twenny zirz Streez cross Twenny fourz Streez? Won't stanz f'r t. Won't stanz f'r 't minute. Been car'rin home jag z'n zis town fifzeen years. Ax'n zis man Kearny' dizgraceful, zat's waddiz. Lyc'm Thea'tr 'n Twenny zir—Twenny-zird Street, 'Cammy—

At this point the policeman took him by the arm and led him along Twenty-third Street a block and released him with the injunction to go on home. As the man staggered away he was muttering carefully to himself, as if to keep his mind on it—

"Zis Twenny zirz Street; Lyc'm Theat'rz 'n Fourz Av'nu all ri'; Lant'n zez Twenny zird Streez 'n Twenny Fourz Streez; lant'n'z liar. Tammy Hall'z liar. Fourz Av'nu'z allriz."

A NATIONAL NAVAL RESERVE.

Congressman Foss Wants One—Impressed by English Gun Works.

LONDON, Aug. 26.—Congressman George Edmund Foss of Chicago has completed an inspection of the Armstrongs' works, the Thompsons' works, the Fairfield, Liverpool, and Belfast shipyards, and the Vickers-Maxim works, United States Naval Attaché Colwell accompanied Mr. Foss. They were afforded every courtesy by the British manufacturers and shipbuilders. Mr. Foss said to-day:

"I was much impressed, especially with the Vickers-Maxim establishment. Their facilities for manufacturing and placing guns on board ships are not equaled. From the results of my extended trip I have come to the conclusion that the Europeans are far ahead of us in naval stations, yards, and docks. We are not the only people on earth, though we are the best, and we have much to learn. One of the first measures I intend to introduce is for a National naval reserve, upon which the Nation can call in the hours of need without having to consider the feelings of each State's organizations."

Mr. Foss is going to Portsmouth, Devonport, and Plymouth next week. He sails for home on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse Wednesday.

BATTLESHIP KEARSARGE TEST.

Builders' Trial of the New Fighter Takes Place Sept. 5.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—The battleship Kearsarge is to have her builders' trial on Sept. 5 over a course from Newport News outside the capes and return. This notification was received at the Navy Department to-day. The Alabama starts on her trial trip next Monday.

When the Kearsarge has been put in commission Capt. Folger will be assigned to her command.

An Accident to the Wilmington.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—A dispatch received by the Navy Department from the commander of the Wilmington at Montevideo states that she has lost a flange of one propeller. It does not state how serious the damage may be or whether any delay will be occasioned. The officials here say, however, that the remaining propeller and the crippled one will give her ample power to proceed in case it is not convenient to dock her at Montevideo. The ship has been up the Amazon.

Feared No Rival of His Boy.

"And do you read a good deal out here on the farm?" asked the sweet young thing.

"Yessum," replied Farmer Stebbins, "we read 'bout everything we kin find."

"Have you seen Markham's 'Man With the Hoe'?"

"No, miss; but I reckon thar ain't nary man in th' country kin handle a hoe eny better'n my man Jerry kin."—Colorado Springs Gazette.

MR. MOODY'S FAVORITE TEXT

Old-Time Religious Demonstration at the Gospel Tent.

IRA D. SANKEY WITH HIM

The Preacher's Graphic Picture of the Blind Beggar's Appeal to God and Its Application.

There was an old-time religious demonstration last night in the gospel tent at Fifty-sixth Street and Broadway, with Dwight L. Moody and Ira D. Sankey on the platform together. The tent was thronged, and all the chairs surrounding its looped-up sides were occupied, although the dampness of a drizzling, foggy evening dripped from every edge. The Rev. S. Hartwell Pratt had general charge of the meeting, but Mr. Sankey directed the music and Mr. Moody preached the sermon.

There was three-quarters of an hour of singing, led by Mr. Sankey, beginning with "Onward Go" and "Bringing in the Sheaves." The congregation did not, however, become thoroughly wrought up until it sang "When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound." Then there was splendid resonance, and the combined voices of men and women rang out and rose in swelling chorus on the line,

"When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there."

Other hymns sung were "Eye hath not seen," "There shall be showers of blessings," "Why not now?" and "Lead me," the last very softly and plaintively.

Then Mr. Moody said that he had been thinking as he came to the meeting what text he would select if he were ordered to preach from just one text all the rest of his life, and he had determined that if he should be so restricted he would preach as long as he was spared from the nineteenth chapter of St. Luke, tenth verse:

"The Son of Man came to seek and to save that which was lost."

"That tells," Mr. Moody said, "the purpose of His coming. He did not come to condemn the world; He came to save it. Search the Bible through and you will find that from the time of Adam down God sought man to bestow mercy. Adam hid himself away, but God sought and found him. Cain did not go to God to confess his sin, but God found him. So it is all through. The Shepherd whose ninety and nine sheep were safe did not wait for the one astray to return; he went forth and sought and found it, and when he did find it he did not maul or kick or pound it. He took it to his bosom and comforted and rescued and healed it. The joy in heaven over the sinner who repents is not the joy of the sinner. It is the joy of God and His angels."

Mr. Moody then talked of the circumstances surrounding and leading up to the utterance of his text.

"Here was this blind beggar Bartimaeus," he said; "a man who was led every day by a dog, or, maybe, a child, to a place on the turnpike at Jericho. The Bible gives us only bare outlines, like a skeleton in the circumstance and details with my imagination. I can imagine that this man who had never seen the mother who bore him or his wife and children, who had known nothing but darkness, was sitting in his usual place when some man who knew him passed along and stopped to talk and said:

"'By the way, I was in Jerusalem yesterday, and I saw this new prophet, Jesus of Nazareth, and the most wonderful thing I ever saw in my life—he gave sight to a man who had never seen from his birth. Would you like to see?'

"'I suppose Bartimaemus said, 'They tell me I shall see in the world to come, but never in this world.'X

"'And the man said 'Yes, Bartimaemus, He can make you see.'

"'But,' Bartimaemus asked, 'who must I get to speak for me? I guess I need some influential man, a rabbi or somebody, to state my case.'

"'No. I talked with Simon Peter about that, and he told me nothing of the kind was necessary. This Jesus of Nazareth will pass through Jericho to-morrow, and I advise you to ask him for sight.'

"'Get my sight just for the asking? Doesn't charge anything? No influence needed to reach Him?'

"'No. The poor are just like the rich with Him. He gives to all alike.'

"And that is one thing the religion of Christ is for," interpolated Mr. Moody, pausing in his colloquy. "It is to wipe out these class distinctions and hatreds and prejudices. We are a bad lot, all of us. We have got to learn that God looks at us all alike and that there is the same mercy and love for all of us.

"So the next day Bartimaemus was in his place listening and listening, and presently he heard the tramp, tramp of many feet. And he called out, 'Who is it? Who is coming?' straining his blind eyes and his ears toward the sound; and somebody said, 'Jesus of Nazareth passeth by,' and then he cried out:

"'Jesus, thou Son of David, have mercy on me!'

"That was all; that was all. He asked and he received then and there, and so may each of you here and now. 'Jesus, thou Son of David, have mercy on me.' It is easy to say. You need no preamble, no influence, no money. Say it; say it, each of you and you will be answered; you will find mercy and light waiting to answer that call. God would hush every harp in heaven to hear the cry of one sinner repent. Suppose all New York should now join in one mighty cry—'Jesus, thou Son of David, have mercy on me!' What a glorious answering chorus would ring through heaven!"

Mr. Moody then went on to picture Zaccheus meeting Bartemus, who was hurrying home to see what the wife he loved looked like, and the astonishment of Zaccheus and his hastening away to climb a tree that he might see this Jesus of Nazareth.

"A crowd of boys, no doubt, came first," he continued, "and then Zaccheus saw Matthew, perhaps, and said to himself, 'does He have publicans about Him?' For people then looked at publicans as we do at saloon-keepers. Jesus loves saloon keepers, too, and I wish we could bring all of them to Him.

"Christ called Zaccheus, the richest man in Jericho, after he had blessed Bartemus, the poorest man there. He knows no classes; He gives blessings and joy alike to all."

This line of thought was carried out to the end of the sermon, after which, amid profound silence, many scores of people throughout the crowded tent rose to signify that they desired to be prayed for and were ready to repeat the cry of Bartemus, "Jesus, thou Son of David, have mercy on me."

LAY CLAIM TO MILLIONS.

The Smith Family Say They Are the Heirs to $75,000,000.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—Heirs to an estate of $75,000,000 to-day heard the story of the wealth and their claims to it from W. J. Sitler of Robinson, Ill., who has succeeded in tracing the entail down to a family of the name of Smith and a number of others.

Mr. Sitler, armed with a trunkful of correspondence and legal papers, explained the results of two years' labors to Mrs. Eliza E. Smith of 738 North Grove Avenue, Oak Park, who is his sister. Other branches of the Smith family live in Chicago, Steubenville, Ohio, and elsewhere.

The heritage which they claim, consists of estates in Germany worth $63,000,000 and in Baltimore worth about $12,000,000.

Mr. Sitler's researches have brought to light 150 claimants to the Baltimore estate and about 200 to that in Germany.

CROWNINSHIELD HOME AGAIN.

The Rear Admiral Inspected Sailors' Shore Quarters Abroad.

Among the passengers on the American Line steamship St. Louis, which arrived yesterday, was Rear Admiral A. S. Crowninshield, Chief of the Bureau of Navigation of the Navy Department. The Admiral and members of his family were at once taken on a navy yard tug to Jersey City, where they boarded a train for Washington.

While abroad the Admiral inspected the naval barracks in Great Britain and on the Continent, and will submit a report of his findings to Secretary Long.

The National authorities here are considering the practicability of housing the sailors on shore while at home ports. It is believed that the health of the bluejackets will be materially improved by the adoption of this plan, as they will have larger and better dormitories than on board ship.

Pirates and Smugglers in Cuban Seas.

HAVANA, Aug. 26.—Piratical craft from the Caribbean Islands, off Yucatan, and negro smugglers from Jamaica have recently been molesting residents of the Isle of Pines and encroaching upon the sponge fields off the Cuban south coast. Collector Bliss has been asked to send a revenue cutter to patrol the district.

FRANCE WANTS AMERICAN IRON

There Is an Excellent Opportunity for Manufacturers to Establish a Market at Nantes.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—Consul Brittain, at Nantes, France, in a report to the State Department, says:

"There have recently been many inquiries for the names of the leading firms in the United States that manufacture various kinds of machinery. A number of sales of American machinery have been made during the past year. Heretofore considerable machinery used by the shipbuilders of Nantes has been purchased in England.

"English manufacturers have two advantages over those of the United States—first, their nearness to this market; second, the advantages accruing from the minimum tariff rate. For machine tools weighing over 1,000 kilograms, (2,204 pounds,) the maximum duty is 15 francs, ($2.89,) the minimum 10 francs, ($1.93,) per 100 kilograms, (220.46 pounds;) weighing from 250 to 1,000 kilograms, (550 to 2,204 pounds,) maximum 20 francs, ($3.86,) minimum 16 francs, ($3.08;) small tools, weighing less than 250 kilograms, maximum 70 francs, ($13.50,) and the minimum 50 francs, ($9.65,) per 100 kilograms. The difference on structural iron, or that used for shipbuilding, is not so great, the maximum being 6 francs, ($1.15,) and the minimum 5 francs, (96 cents.)

"The recent augmentation in prices and the scarcity of a visible supply of structural iron in this part of France make this an opportune time for the American manufacturer to invade this market. The nearness of the English manufacturer has given him an easy victory in the past, but the shipbuilders of the Loire have come to the conclusion that if the American iron manufacturers can sell iron in England and in English colonies, it is at least worth while to get our prices.

"I believe if the American manufacturer were on the ground with prices and terms he could capture some orders. There are three shipyards at Nantes, where there were constructed last year forty-two iron vessels, varying in tonnage from 3,000 downward.

"American manufacturers of structural iron would do well to correspond with Julun Lanoé of Nantes, an extensive dealer, who is anxious to obtain American prices on bar, structural, and plate steel and iron."

INSTITUTE OARSMEN RACE.

Matches on the Passaic Well Contested by Clubmen.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 26.—The regatta of the Institute Boat Club on the Passaic River this afternoon was a big success. The sport was interesting. The feature was a race between shell and gig crews, in which the gig crew, which had a handicap of ten seconds, was beaten only a few inches. Summary:

Single Sculls.—John Pardue won, Joseph Lupa second.
Novice Single Gig.—J. J. Murphy won, A. Bangert second.
Double Squil.—J. Mentz and J. Kirk won, J. Heller and J. Pardue second.
Handicap Gig and Shell Race.—Shell crew: E. Puerhein, bow; J. Pardue, No. 2; J. A. Carroll, No. 3; O. E. Fox, stroke. Won by a few inches.
Eight-Oared Shell, Married and Single Men.—Single men won.
Swimming Race, 100 Yards.—T. O'Shaughnessy won, M. Gorman second, A. J. Moore third.
Tub Race.—A. J. Moore won, George A. McDermitt second, M. Gorman third.

DOUGLASTON YACHT RACES.

Contest Partly a Drift and Partly Sailed in a Blow.

A special regatta to end the season, held yesterday by the Douglaston Yacht Club in Manhasset Bay, Long Island, was a drifting match for the first two hours. Later the wind came up to a blow, but it did not last.

The start was scheduled for 2 o'clock, but at that hour the twenty-five starters lay idly off the club pier, the water perfectly smooth.

Eight classes, twenty-five boats in all, finally drifted across the line, the first boat going over at 3:45 o'clock, the classes following each other at five-minute intervals.

The triangular course of three and an eighth miles—from the starting line off the club float to Plum Point stakeboat, to the stakeboat off to Great Neck shore, to the starting line—was sailed around once by the dories, and twice by all other classes.

Only two boats dropped out. They were in the twenty-one-foot open cat class—the Ox and Palm.

The winners were: Thelga, Kittie, Ketch II., Win or Lose, Edwina II., Old Squaw, and Lobster.

MINIATURE YACHTS TO RACE.

Models Will Sail on the Big Lake in Prospect

TROOPS ROUND UP NEGROES

Henry Delgall, the Murderer of Townsend, Is Captured.

HIS ACCOMPLICES ARE FOUND

Gov. Candler of Georgia Says the Situation Is Extremely Critical and Grave.

DARIEN, Ga., Aug. 26.—The round-up of the riotous negroes in McIntosh County by the military to-day resulted in the surrender of Henry Delgall, the murderer of Deputy Sheriff Townsend, and the location for future arrest of Delgall's brother and the woman directly implicated in the killing.

Delgall's surrender was made to Lieut. Wood, in charge of a detachment of thirty soldiers, stationed for fifteen miles about the country to back up the Sheriff's posse, who were scouring the swamps. The swamps were being beaten closely, while the militia lined out on the bluff.

Delgall's aged mother came out of the swamp with a request that Delgall be allowed to surrender to the soldiers.

The arrest of Delgall, who is the son of the negro whose arrest preceded the trouble, and the arrival of reinforcements for the militia seem to have broken the backbone of the defiance of the law by the negroes.

A whole regiment of troops is now on duty in and about Darien, under command of Col. Lawton, but it is not believed there will be further bloodshed.

There has been a notable diminution of extreme talk during the afternoon. The situation, however, is still critical. There are still several ringleaders of the blacks wanted by the officers of the law. Unless they come in and surrender or are brought in by their friends and turned over to the authorities the troops will go after them to-morrow.

The Court House has been turned into a barracks for the soldiers, and those who were not constantly kept on duty were allowed to rest there. Many of them to-night are completely exhausted, having been on duty for three days and two nights.

Col. Lawton, after communicating with Gov. Candler ordered the Liberty Independent Troop of light cavalry here. It left Jones Station almost immediately and came through the country over the wagon roads, a distance of twenty-five miles.

Col. Lawton also ordered the First Regiment, Georgia Volunteers, at Savannah, to proceed to Darien. It arrived this afternoon at 6 o'clock.

It has been reported here that 1,000 negroes are in the vicinity of Delgall's house, having come from all parts of Liberty and McIntosh Counties.

Col. Lawton, late in the afternoon, ordered the Fourth Regiment, with companies at Brunswick, Valdosta, Waycross, and other towns in this section, to be prepared to move at a moment's notice. The soldiers at Brunswick and Waycross are in their armories awaiting orders to proceed to Darien.

The white people were aroused for miles around, and came in during the day in large numbers, and every available white man in McIntosh County was deputized by Sheriff Blount. Still, he could not muster a large posse.

Business is suspended in Darien for the time being, and it is reported that farms in the country have been temporarily abandoned.

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 26.—One of the first messages received by Gov. Candler to-day regarding the uprising of negroes in McIntosh County was from Capt. H. H. Devoe of Savannah, commanding the colored militia, who offered his company to the Governor to assist in quelling the rioting in Darien.

Messages from Darien, Brunswick, Savannah, and many other places came rapidly into the Executive Office, and some of them brought alarming reports.

"The situation in McIntosh County is extremely critical and grave," said the Governor. "The entire First Regiment, composed of seven companies, is on the scene, and I have ordered Companies I and F of the Fourth Regiment to report to their armories and hold themselves in readiness for a call from Col. Lawton.

"The law does not provide that militia can make arrests," continued the Governor, "but the troops will back up the Sheriff, who has a large posse, and will see that he has all the assistance needed."

One report was received during the day that not less than one thousand negroes were under arms in the swamps and that they were in a position to sustain themselves for some time.

Another message said that several hundred citizens acting upon their own responsibility, left Brunswick this morning and were en route to the scene of the crime.

That section of Georgia comprising McIntosh and Liberty Counties, where the outbreak has occurred, is the "black belt" of the State. The negroes there number five to every white inhabitant. It is recognized as one of the most thickly inhabited negro sections in the South, and there are many towns and villages in which no white families live.

MARGARET RAND RETURNS.

Missing Sunday School Teacher Had Been Visiting in Albany.

Margaret Rand, the twenty-two-year-old Sunday school teacher of Port Richmond, Staten Island, who wandered away from her uncle's house, 212 East One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street, Tuesday, returned last night. Her uncle, Robert Patten, met her on the steps of his house.

She said she wanted to borrow a dollar to telephone. He coaxed her into the house and locked the front door. She rebelled, but was subdued and put to bed. Her uncle says she has been visiting relatives in Albany. He received a telegram early yesterday afternoon saying that Margaret had been sent home on the boat.

She positively refused to tell her uncle where she had been. He says she is suffering from religious mania. He asked her to kiss him good night, and she said that Christ is her Saviour, and that she would not kiss any man, woman, or child on earth.

Before she consented to go to bed she insisted on sitting down to the piano and playing, "The Dream Is Past." Her mother has been sent for.

TRABAND MUST PAY ALIMONY.

Stay from Justice Bischoff's Order Refused Mount Vernon Dentist.

The application of Dentist William H. Traband of Mount Vernon for a stay, pending an appeal from an order made by Justice Bischoff of the Supreme Court a month ago, awarding Mrs. Emily F. Traband $100 counsel fee and $10 a week allmony until a suit for an absolute divorce, which Traband has brought against her, has been decided, was yesterday denied by Justice MacLean in the Supreme Court.

This is the second action Dr. Traband has brought against his wife for an absolute divorce. His first action was commenced in April, 1897. The action was discontinued in November, 1898, the reason, according to Dr. Traband, being that one of his witnesses had died and another had disappeared.

Mrs. Traband denied all his allegations and brought a counter suit, naming as corespondents Lydia Hopper, known as "skip"; Emma L. Seaman, and a woman whose name she declined to divulge. When her husband's suit was discontinued she applied to the court to have him committed for contempt for his failure to pay her allmony awarded her in that action, and, rather than go to jail, he settled up. Mrs. Traband has anotoher suit now pending, the charges being practically the same as in the former one.

Mrs. Traband, in opposing her husband's application for a stay, says she is at present living at the house of Dr. G. H. Townsend, Stony Creek, Conn., and is penniless. Until very recently she had been living with her mother at 1,869 Lexington Avenue, this city, and was dependent on her for support. The money she compelled her husband to pay her she spent on a trip to North Carolina, where she was ordered to go by her physician, as she was suffering from consumption.

She alleges that her husband's application for a stay of the order awarding her allmony and counsel fee in the present case is not made in good faith, but in order to prevent her from defending the action. "I am ill and penniless. I need food and clothing and shelter, and need it now," she says in her affidavit. She further says her husband is making over $4,000 at his profession, and owns real estate in Mount Vernon.

Mrs. Traband is the daughter of a traveling salesman in Maiden Lane. She was known in Mount Vernon for her musical abilities and stage cleverness, and appeared at many church festivals.

THORP WINS THE HINKLE CUP.

Defeats Thorndike in the Golf Finals on the Kebo Links.

Special to The New York Times.

BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug. 26.—J. G. Thorp of Cambridge won the finals in the Hinkle Cup golf tournament at Kebo today, defeating Richard Thorndike, who had a handicap of 14, by 3 up and 2 to play.

The match was one of the most interesting contests ever witnessed on the Kebo links. Thorp won the Hinkle Cup last year also. At the end of the morning's play of eighteen holes Thorp was two down. Thorndike, with the aid of his liberal handicap and by consistent playing and wonderful putting, had been able to win the majority of holes, even though Thorp played bogie golf for nearly every hole. Time and time again Thorndike holed out twenty-foot puts, and if he could have kept this up all day he would have won out easily.

In the morning round Thorp seemed a bit nervous, and missed a number of short puts when the stroke meant the hole. Thorndike, however, played the game of his life. Being somewhat afraid of his wooden clubs, he continually used his cleek to drive with, and always with good results. He was especially accurate with his iron shots. Thorp covered the eighteen holes in the morning round in 85 and Thorndike in 103.

Starting 2 down in the afternoon, Thorp played perfect golf, but the strain was too much for the Harvard lad, and before nine holes had been played he began to lose his nerve badly. At the end of the fifth hole Thorp had evened things up. At the end of the first round, however, Thorndike was again in the lead, with 1 up. From that time on the Cambridge crack had things all his own way, and squaring matters at the fourth hole on this round, he won the next three, and the match was over.

MORNING ROUND.

Thorp—										
In	6	4	5	3	5	6	5	5	4—	43
Out	6	3	5	4	5	5	4	5	5—	42
Total										85
Thorndike—										
In	6	5	6	7	4	6	5	5	6—	50
Out	6	4	9	4	6	5	8	5	6—	53
Total										103

AFTERNOON ROUND.

Thorp—										
In	6	3	5	4	4	5	6	7	5—	45
Out	6	3	5	4	5	4	4	4	5—	40
Total										85
Thorndike—										
In	6	4	7	5	7	8	6	6	6—	55
Out	5	4	7	4	7	6	6	6	5—	50
Total										105

The regular weekly tournament at Kebo was won to-day by T. G. Condon of New York, with a net score of 81, and a handicap of 7. The scores:

Players.	Gross.	Hdcp.	Net.
J. G. Thorp	85	0	85
R. K. Thorndike	103	8	95
T. G. Condon	88	7	81
W. A. Flagg	92	7	85
Dr. Amory	125	35	90
J. Livingston	129	35	94
Franklin Ellis	99	8	91
A. H. Hinkle, Jr.	103	12	91
H. Jaques	95	10	85
A. H. Hinkle	112	20	92
W. W. Finlay	113	10	103
E. S. Pike	115	30	85
P. Madeira	96	6	90
C. B. Pike	98	8	90
F. H. Gillett (2d)	103	20	83
W. Berry	126	35	91
J. A. McCord	95	3	92
C. M. Hinkle	101	6	95
A. D. Childs	91	2	89
Miss Hinkle	115	25	90

NEWPORT GOLF HANDICAPS.

Special to The New York Times.

NEWPORT, Aug. 26.—The regular weekly handicap golf match for cups offered by the Newport Golf Club was played on the links this afternoon, in two classes, with the following results:

CLASS A.

Name.	Gross.	Hdcp.	Net.
R. P. Phifer	88	10	78
F. C. Havemeyer	83	3	80
L. White	93	12	81

CLASS B.

Lispenard Stewart	109	23	86

At the present time there are ninety-one entries for the tournament which begins at the Newport Golf Club next Tuesday.

Buffalos Beat Dedham Polo Team.

HAMILTON, Mass., Aug. 26.—The handicap which the Dedham polo team allowed the Buffalos in the Myopia tournament today proved too much to overcome, and the New Yorkers won by a score of 15¾ to 7¾. There were two accidents during the day, Seward Carey being somewhat shaken up by a fall, while Joshua Crane, Jr., of the Dedhams had his left shoulder-blade and left wrist broken in the fourth period and was obliged to retire. The Buffalos will meet the Myopias on Monday for the Hamilton Cup.

FOR AID OF PUERTO RICANS.

Additional Contributions to the Different Relief Funds.

The National Bank of North America, the depository designated by the Secretary of War for the Puerto Rican Relief Fund, yesterday reported the following contributions:

Previously acknowledged, $26,744.78; through Providence Journal, $8; Kingston Congregational Sabbath School, Kingston, N. Y., $10; "cash," $1; Kenton Bank, Kenton, Tenn., $1; Higganum Congregational Sabbath School, Higganum, Conn., $10; through Barre Daily Times, Barre, Vt., $14; George Beatty, Winston, Mont., $5; J. P., $5; the Rev. W. Mason, Ovid, Seneca County, N. Y., $5; the Hon. John Hay, Secretary of State, Washington, D. C., $250; John Lyman, Syracuse, N. Y., $100; Metropolitan Baptist Church, Washington, D. C., $29.93; guests of Hotel Coquina, Ormund-by-the-Sea, Fla., $16.94; residents of Averne-by-the-Sea, N. Y., $13, and through The Daily Herald, St. Augustine, Fla., $39.04. Total, $27,362.69.

Subscriptions to the fund of the Merchants' Association, previously reported, amounted to $19,370.40. Subscriptions received yesterday were as follows:

John Doscher & Co., $10; Forstmann & Co., $20; the Esterbrook Steel Pen Manufacturing Company, $50; Frederick M. Cromwell, $25; Virgil T. Hervey, $5; the Merchants' Association of Poughkeepsie, through James H. Ward, Treasurer, $100; George B. Forrester, $10; Maria L. Roberts, Madison, N. J., collected from the family, $22; A. Wimpfheimer & Brother, $25; Ingomar, Goldsmith & Co., $10; estate of Isaac Rosenfeld, $5; Eaton, Colt & Burnham Company, $100; Sickels & Nutting Company, $20; Louis Meyers & Son, $25; Goodfriend Brothers, $10; John B. L. Hornberger, Mrs. Hornberger, and Miss Agnes Hornberger, St. Louis, Mo., $2.01; B. Greenwald, $10; J. H. Scriven & Co., $50; Wesendonck, Lorenz & Co., $25. Total, $19,894.01.

Acting Mayor Guggenheimer has received the following contributions:

Previously acknowledged, $7,148.66; L. Straus & Sons, $100; a Friend, (cash,) $1; Barbara Frietchie Post, No. 11, G. A. R., Brooklyn, through George M. Williams, Quartermaster, $25; Edward Cooper, $200; J. L., $5; a Sympathizer, $1; J. A. Offord, $1.

THE NEW YORK TIMES acknowledges the receipt from F. P. Harlem of $5 for the aid of the sufferers.

Romaine & Co. have contributed $25 to the Maritime Exchange fund, making the total amount of this fund $7,527.

NEW JERSEY CORPORATIONS.

Inter-State Oil and Composite Fibre and Manufacturing Companies.

TRENTON N. J., Aug. 26.—The Inter-State Oil Company, with an authorized capital of $2,200,000, was incorporated here today to operate oil wells. Of the capital stock $1,500,000 is preferred, with 6 per cent. annual dividend. The incorporators are Thomas S. Moffitt, J. L. Westcott, and Rodney Wells, all of Camden, N. J.

The Composite Fibre and Manufacturing Company, capital $1,500,000, was also incorporated to manufacture a composite of rubber, leather, and stone for interior decorations. The incorporators are John Bishop Hall and Maurice Barnett of Philadelphia, and John A. Rennie of Palmyra, N. J.

New Artificial Leather Company.

The Boston Artificial Leather Company of Springfield, N. J., filed articles of incorporation yesterday with the Clerk of Union County, N J. The capital stock is $100,000, all of which is paid in. The company will erect a factory at Springfield and manufacture waterproof coatings. The incorporators are Walter M. Pole, George H. Davidson, and Frank B. Colton, all of Springfield.

Youth's Vain Search for His Father.

James Douglass, seventeen years old, who was sent West eight years ago to work for a farmer because his father was too poor to maintain him, arrived in the city on Friday in search of his parent, who had written that he lived in Washington Avenue, in the Bronx. The boy was unable to find his father and was sheltered by the police of the Morrisania Station House. He was arraigned in court and discharged. The police will care for him for a time.

AMATEUR ATHLETIC GAMES.

Stephens, the Halifax Sprinter, Takes Wefers's Measure—Kraenzlein First in Three Events.

NEWTON, Mass., Aug. 26.—The National championships of the Amateur Athletic Union in track and field events were decided this afternoon on the athletic field of the Riverside Recreation Club. The meeting was the most successful in the Union's career, and while only one world's record went down, each event was fought out to the finish.

Kraenzlein of Pennsylvania, competing under the "winged foot" of the New York Athletic Club, was the shining star, scoring three firsts and two seconds. On track performance, however, young Duffey of East Boston, by equaling the accepted record in the century sprint, of 9 4-5 seconds in his trial heat, received unstinted praise. Stephens, the Halifax sprinter, who holds the Canadian championships, impressed every one with his clean style of running. He was strong each time for nearly the distance, but lacked the finishing touch to overcome the leaders' advantage. He was fast enough, however, to lower Wefers's colors.

The best events were the 220-yard final and the five-mile run, the latter, for the first time in this country, going as a dead heat to Alexander and Dick Grant. Bernard Wefers, who returned to the track in order to compete, proved himself a game sprinter, but in the critical second was twice beaten at the tape.

In the field events Powers and Flanagan shared the honors with the weights, while Baxter's jumps were quite an incident of the meet. The world's record which fell was in the latest competitive sport in this country, discus throwing, and Powers first broke the record, but Sheldon finally established the new figures.

The meet was finely conducted, with William B. Curtis of the New York Athletic Club as referee, and a corps of assistants representing nearly every prominent athletic club in the country. The summary:

One-Hundred-Yard Dash.—Won by A. F. Duffy, East Boston A. A.; A. C. Kraenzlein, New York A. C., second; Frank L. Stephens, Wanderer's A. C., Halifax, N. S., third. Time—0:10.

Two-Hundred and Twenty-Yard Dash.—Won by M. W. Long, New York A. C.; Frank L. Stephens, Wanderers' A. C., second; B. F. M. Wefers, New York A. C., third. Time—0:22 2-5.

Four-Hundred and Forty-Yard Run.—Won by M. W. Long, New York A. C.; William J. Holland, Boston, second; Jere J. Moynahan, St. Ann's A. A., Worcester, third. Time—0:50 4-5.

Eight-Hundred and Eighty-Yard Run.—Won by H. E. Manvel, New York; John Bray, New York A. C., second; George F. C. Wood, New York A. C., third. Time—1.58 1-5.

One-Hundred and Twenty-Yard Hurdle Race.—Won by A. C. Kranzlein, New York A. C.; J. J. Peters, Yale A. A., second; C. A. O'Rourke, New York A. C., third. Time—0:15 4-5.

220-Yard Hurdle.—Won by A. C. Kraenzlein, New York A. C.; C. A. O'Rourke, New York A. C., second; T. F. McQueeny, Charles Banks Gymnasium, third. Time—0:20 1-5.

One-Mile Run.—Won by Alexander Grant, New York A. C.; A. L. Wright, Newton, second; D. J. O'Connell, Stamford, Conn., third. Time—4:28 3-5.

Five-Mile Run.—Dead heat between Alexander Grant, New York A. C., and Dick Grant, Concord Junction, Mass.; J. B. Maguire, Charles Banks Gymnasium, third. Time—28:30 4-5.

Putting Sixteen-Pound Shot.—Won by Richard Sheldon, New York A. C., distance, 44 feet ½ inch; J. Fred Powers, New York A. C., second, distance, 40 feet 4½ inches; John Flanagan, New York A. C., third, distance, 38 feet 3¼ inches.

Throwing Sixteen-Pound Hammer.—Won by John Flansgan, New York A. C., distance, 155 feet 4½ inches; Charles Chadwick, New York A. C., second, distance, 145 feet 10 inches; J. C. Coffey, Knickerbocker A. C., third, distance, 145 feet 2 inches.

Throwing the Discus.—Won by Richard Sheldon, New York A. C.; distance, 122 feet 3⅝ inches; J. J. Powers, New York A. C., second; distance, 120 feet 11¾ inches; R. J. Sheridan, Pastime A. C., third; distance, 115 feet ⅝ inch.

Throwing 56-Pound Weight.—Won by John Flanagan, New York A. C.; distance, 33 feet 7½ inches; Richard Sheldon, New York A. C., second; distance, 32 feet 4½ inches; J. C. Coffey, Knickerbocker A. C., third; distance, 28 feet 8½ inches.

Running Broad Jump.—Won by A. C. Kraenzlein, New York A. C.; distance, 23 feet 5 inches; E. B. Bloss, New York A. C., second; distance, 21 feet 5½ inches; J. Fred Powers, New York A. C., third; distance, 21 feet 5¼ inches.

Pole Vault.—Won by T. K. Baxter, New York A. C.; height, 10 feet 9 inches; D. Reuse, Knickerbocker A. C., and A. J. Anderson, New West Side A. A., tied at 10 feet 6 inches.

Running High Jump.—Won by T. K. Baxter, New York A. C.; height, 6 feet 1 inch; A. J. Kraenzlein, New York A. C., second; height, 6 feet; D. Reuss, Knickerbocker A. C., and J. Fred Powers, New York A. C., tied at 5 feet 11 inches.

BOND LOSES HIS TITLE.

Little Defeats Him for the International Tennis Championship.

NIAGARA ON THE LAKE, Ontario, Aug. 26.—The handicap singles were the only events played in the international tennis tournament this morning. In the afternoon the championship round was played. R. D. Little of Princeton followed up his good work of yesterday and defeated W. S. Bond, last year's international champion, after five sets.

Bond played his usual aggressive net game, and at times covered the net very successfully, but Little's speedy cross court drives proved too much in the end.

In the ladies' championship, Miss Parker won from Miss Champlain after five sets in the finals. The tournament will be continued on Monday. To-day's scores follow:

Handicap Singles.—Second Round—G. F. Patterson (owe half 15) beat E. P. Fischer, (owe 40,) 6—3, 6—4; R. D. Little (owe 30) beat Peter Porter, (owe half 15,) 6—2, 5—7, 6—1; H. N. Cowan (scratch) beat W. G. Kilmaster by default.

Open Singles.—Championship Round—R. D. Little beat W. S. Bond, 6—2, 5—7, 6—4, 2—6, 6—4.

Ladies' Open Singles.—Final Round—Miss Parker beat Miss Champlain, 4—6, 6—4, 6—2, 4—6, 6—2.

Championship Round—Miss Parker beat Miss Atkinson by default.

TWO MORE TROLLEY VICTIMS.

One Man Killed, Another Seriously Injured at Coney Island.

One man was killed and another seriously injured last night by trolley cars at Coney Island. The body of an unidentified colored man was picked up about 9 o'clock at Neptune and Coney Island Avenues. His dress was that of a workman. He was killed by Car No 395 of the Brooklyn and Coney Island Railroad. The body was removed to the Morgue.

Henry C. Morse, living in West First Street, Coney Island, was the other trolley victim. He was struck by Car No. 782 of the Maltby Avenue Division of the Brooklyn, Rapid Transit system. His injuries were serious. He was removed to the Kings County Hospital.

Works of Art in a Church.

Some notably excellent works of art are being added to the Church of Our Lady of Sorrows, Pitt Street. Among the most important is an exterior piece of sculpture by Joseph Sibbel, representing the Blessed Virgin sustaining the dead Christ just unbound from the cross. This is in high relief, and is 11 feet long and 6 feet high. At either side are three adoring angels, and in the cloud over the figures are cherubs. The interior of the large lantern of the church is to be adorned with eight mural paintings by William Lamprecht. The entire church is being modernized and decorated.

KISSING BUG'S FATAL BITE.

Paterson Girl Kissed Two Weeks Ago and Doctors Could Not Help Her.

PATERSON, N. J., Aug. 26.—Ida Harnischfezer, a child, died here to-night from the bite of a kissing bug. The girl was bitten two weeks ago. Her face began to swell, and at the time of death it was twice its natural size.

Physicans were in attendance all the time, but they could not help the child.

Farmers Unite to Control Markets.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—The Farmers' Federation of the Mississippi Valley was organized at Topeka, Kan., Friday with the avowed purpose of controlling the markets in the interests of the farmer. Wheat dropped a cent or more to-day on the Board of Trade. Enthusiastic Populists are apt to point to the two things as cause and effect, but the Board of Trade men laugh at the idea of alarm over the Topeka organization, and find the cause for the slump in unloading by top-heavy speculators.

All paid purchases of $5 or more, delivered FREIGHT PREPAID to any railroad station within the following States:

Maine, Rhode Island, New Hampshire, Connecticut, Vermont, New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey.

THE BIG STORE — A CITY IN ITSELF

SIEGEL COOPER Co.

SIXTH AVE. — MEET ME AT THE FOUNTAIN — 18TH & 19TH STS.

All paid purchases of $5, or more, delivered FREIGHT PREPAID to any railroad station within the following States:

Maine, Rhode Island, New Hampshire, Connecticut, Vermont, New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey.

Housefurnishing Bargains for Monday.

Genuine French Rat Trap, made of steel coppered wire, extra strong, regularly sold at 50c.; special to-morrow at 25c

Knife Boxes, made of hard wood in three compartments, nicely varnished, special at 6c

Comb and Brush Boxes, strongly made of hard wood, furniture finish, regularly sold at 10c.; special to-morrow at . 6c

Krout Forks, made of hard wood, smoothly finished; 5-inch prongs, regularly sold at 10c.; special to-morrow at . 3c

Ironing Boards, strongly built of hard wood, smoothly finished, full size, 4½ feet, regularly sold at 40c.; special to-morrow at 25c

Coffee Canisters, made of extra heavy japanned tin and neatly stencilled, holding 7 lbs., regularly sold at 50c.; special to-morrow at 30c

Cheese and Cracker Boxes, of extra heavy tin, neatly stencilled and japanned, large size, regularly sold at 65c.; special to-morrow at 40c

Stepladders, strongly built of well-seasoned lumber and nicely painted, 5-ft. size, special at 40c

Improved Green Corn Scrapers, for preparing corn griddle cakes, etc., special at 7c

Electric Call Bell Outfits, consisting of 2½-inch nickel-plated box bell, genuine Nonpareil battery, 50 feet insulated wire, staples and push buttons, regularly sold at 80c.; special to-morrow at 55c

Water Coolers, jackets beautifully japanned and decorated, galvanized lining, nickel-plated faucet, 1½ gallon size, regularly sold at 85c.; special to-morrow at 55c

Preserving Kettles, genuine first quality gray steel enamelled ware, 3½ qt. size, regularly sold at 25c., special to-morrow at 15c.; the 5½ qt. size, regularly sold at 40c., special to-morrow at 25c

Cuspidors of Gray Steel Enamelled Ware of First Quality, large size, regularly sold at 15c.; special to-morrow at 10c

Oil Cooking Stoves, strongly built of heavy castings, Russian iron drums, with 3½-inch wicks and ratchet burners, the two-hole style, regularly sold at $1.25; special to-morrow at 90c

Screen Doors. We will dispose of our entire stock at about one-half of the manufacturer's cost; they are of hard wood, oak finish, also natural wood, spindle centred, strongly mortised and fitted with steel wire; regularly retailed at from $1.25 to $2.00; closing-out price 65c

We Will also Sell Our Window Screens at a ridiculously low price; they are all strongly built of hard wood, natural finish, and fitted with steel wire; regular prices were 35c., 45c. and 50c.; your choice to-morrow at 15c

Our Model Refrigerators and Ice Chesst we offer now at very low prices; these boxes are of the very best make, have a perfect circulation of air, charcoal filled walls, and are built of hard wood with solid brass bronze finished locks and hinges, and are fully guaranteed by us. For our No. 462 Refrigerator, which is 31 in. in width, 21 in. in depth, and 58 in. in height, the special price to-morrow is 10.95

Ice Chests, 28 in. in width, 19 in. in depth and 28 in. in height, we offer special to-morrow at 3.70

In China and Glassware.

The offerings for Monday will be particularly rich. Just glance over the list and ask yourself if you can afford to miss such bargains.

Table Tumblers of finest thin bronze lead glass, full size and handsomely needle etched, with beautiful border design, the regular $1.00 style, special to-morrow, at, per dozen . . 50c

We Continue to offer at $13.50 the finest **China Dinner Set** of 103 pieces, all beautifully decorated with floral designs and sprays in natural colors and gold. These Dinner Sets cannot be duplicatad anywhere in the world for less than $21.00.

Jardinieres, large size, decorated in rookwood effects and highly glazed; were $1.25, special to-morrow at 45c

Cuspidors of finest thin china, beautifully decorated in floral designs and colors, the regular 50c. kind, special to-morrow at 25c

Olive Dishes, of rich cut glass in several new shapes and new designs, highly finished; the real $2.00 kind, to-morrow at 1.00

Dinner Sets, of fine English porcelain, 100 pieces, all handsomely decorated in beautiful border designs, green and blue, the latest shapes; value $12; special to-morrow at 7.50

Water Bottles of rich cut glass, beautifully designed and highly polished, regularly sold at $4.25, special to-morrow at 1.75

Rich Cut Glass Bowls, new designs, highly polished, the regular $5.00 style, special to-morrow at . . 3.00

Oil Bottles, with handles and stoppers of rich cut glass, fine designs, highly polished; the regular $1.00 kind, to-morrow at 50c

Peppers and Salts, of rich cut glass, latest designs, handsomely finished, complete, with sterling silver tops, the 75c. kind, to-morrow at 25c

Lamp Globes, genuine French Baccarat goods, in all colors, richly decorated in real gold and floral designs, such as fleur de lis, Empire, Roman, etc., the $3.00, $4.00 and $5.00 stytes, special to-morrow at 95c

Lamps and Globes, Baccarat style, metal lamps, with solid columns, all handsomely finished with gold and oxidized trimmings, have No. 2 central draft burner, all complete, with decorated globe, regular price $4.00; special to-morrow at 1.45

Another Sale of Eclipse Shirts.

There's quite a little story connected with this sale, and in order that you may fully understand the importance of the event we must tell it.

We buy and sell Eclipse Shirts the year around. They are good shirts, the best we know of for the money, and in consideration of the very large orders we place season after season the makers agreed to let us have the "clean up" of their factories—meaning all shirts on hand—at the end of each season at fractional cost. We have them again, but they are not marked Eclipse. The makers claim that our past offers of Eclipse Shirts at HALF PRICE OR LESS have raised a storm of trouble with their other customers, so they sewed "Planet" labels over the original Eclipse labels. But all you have to do is to cut the threads, rip off the Planet label and you'll see the well-known Eclipse trade-mark.

All the newest stripe effects, cut cross or lengthwise, with attached or detached link cuffs to match, made of Garner's best percales; every shirt warranted to fit perfectly, and every shirt warranted **$1.00, $1.25 or $1.50** value; here for you to choose from—700 dozen of them, mind you—Monday at 69c

Groceries.

Sugar: Standard Refined Granulated, H. & E. refiners, 10 lbs. . . . 49c

Butter: Fresh made Elgin Creamery Butter, in 5-lb. pails, full grass flavor, 1.04

Cheese: N. Y. State full Cream Cheese, per lb. 10c

Canned Vegetables: Standard Ripe Southern Tomatoes, 3-lb. can, 1898 pack, per can 7c

N. Y. State Sugar Corn, sweet and tender, Succotash or White Wax Beans, per can 6c

Lima Beans or Early Bird Peas, per dozen, 90c., per can 8c

Milk: Gail Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk, per can . . . 12½c

Coffee: Fresh roasted sweet sound Santos, exceptional value, 10 lbs., $1.40, per lb. 15c

Our special Mocha and Java Coffee, combines strength and flavor, 5 lbs., $1.00, per lb. 22c

Tea: Special selection strictly high grade Teas, all kinds, English Breakfast, Oolong, Congou, India and Ceylon, regular 60c. and 65c. grades, 5 lbs., $1.75, per lb. . . 38c

Provisions: Special mild cured Hams and Bacon, per lb. 11½c

Cereals: Kiln dried Rolled Oats, Green Peas, White or Yellow Corn Meal, Granulated Hominy, 10 lbs. 19c

Mackerel: Special fat individual size, per kit 89c

Canned Fish: Merrimac brand Salmon, 1-lb., tall can, per doz., $1.15, per can 10c

Canned Meats: Fairbank's Corned Beef, 2-lb. can, per doz., $1.15, per can . . 18c

Canned Fruits: Gold Seal brand selected Bahama Pineapple, sliced or grated, per doz., $1.75, per can 15c

California Lemon Cling Peaches, Bartlett Pears, Black or White Cherries, Golden Apricots, per doz., $1.95, per can . . 18c

Spices: Strictly pure, Ginger, Pepper or Mustard, per lb. 17c

Special, for pickling purposes, Cloves, Cinnamon and Allspice, guaranteed absolutely pure, per lb. 23c

Herring: New importation Holland Herring, per keg 85c

Olive Oil: Beaumarchand finest selected French Olive Oil, from Bordeaux, France, quart bottle 45c

Extracts: Hazel Improved Root Beer, one bottle makes five gallons, bot. . 12c

Washing Powder: Fairbank's Gold Dust or Hazel Washing Powder, 4 lb. package 14c

Starch: 5-lb. package Gloss Starch . 17c

Soap: Kirkman's or Ward's Borax Soap or Fairbank's Mascot, per cake . . 3c

Our Annual August Sale of Carpets, Rugs, &c.

is also nearly over. Don't miss it if your wants for the coming fall and winter season are as yet unpurchased. If you do—your purchases will cost you more, as prices are creeping upward everywhere, and even The Big Store will be compelled to charge more, although at the present time we are selling the finest goods in the market at fully 25 per cent. below the lowest prices quoted elsewhere. Here are some sample quotations to prove this:

Royal Wilton Carpets, in lengths of from 10 to 20 yards, regular $1.75 to $2.50 qualities; here at, per yard 1.00

Double Extra Tapestry Carpets, in hall, stair and room patterns, with and without borders, actual value per yd. 85c., here at 55c

Imported Linoleum, 4 yds. wide (will cover the average kitchen without a seam), worth 70c. per square yard here at 50c

Axminster Carpets, best quality, with borders to match, in new designs and colorings, 10 patterns to select from; regular $1.25 per yard goods; here at 85c

Wilton Stair Carpets, extra quality worth $1.25 per yard; here at 85c

Smyrna Rugs, best quality all wool pile, at about half the regular prices, as, for example, 30x60 in., worth $3.75, at 2.25

36x72 in., worth $5.50, at . . . 3.50

Extra Heavy Agate Art Squares, very durable and artistic in design, at following prices:

6 ft. x 9 ft., at 1.80

7 ft. 6 in. x 9 ft., at 2.35

9 ft. x 9 ft., at 2.70

9 ft. x 10 ft. 6 in., at 3.15

9 ft. x 12 ft., at 3.60

The Sixth Semi-Annual Trade Sale of Furniture

will come to a close this week.

Great as our preparations were, they still proved inadequate to the demand, the mountains of beautiful furnishings melting away like snow before the sun, so that many lines which we intended to run all season will be finally closed out this week. They can never again be replaced at the prices we are quoting. Materials and labor both have advanced from 25 to 50 per cent. since our purchases were made, and the new goods to take their place will cost that much more. Don't, therefore, allow your last opportunity to slip away, but buy what Furniture you will require this fall now and here.

All Furniture packed and shipped free of charge, also stored for 60 days, if you want it, without cost. We reserve the right to limit quantities, as a protection against dealers, and cannot accept mail orders for advertised Furniture.

Out of a hundred equally attractive bargains we select the following to be our standard bearers for Monday's sale:

2.75 will be the price Monday for Real $5.00 Chairs or Rockers.

These chairs and rockers are of golden oak, have carved back, shaped arms, saddle or shaped seats, and are highly polished. Only 90 of them left.

22.50 will be the price Monday for Real $40.00 Curtain or Roll Top Desks.

This desk comes in six different patterns, one of which is shown in the accompanying illustration. They are well made and well finished. An early selection is desirable, as we have only 50 of them left.

12.75 will be the price Monday for Real $26.00 Golden Oak Dressers.

These dressers are made of quarter sawed golden oak, have full serpentine shaped fronts, are 45 inches wide, 22 inches deep, and are over 6 ft. high, with 30x24 in. oval bevel French plate mirror.

Only 75 of them left.

2.95 will be the price Monday for Real $5.50 Odd Washstands.

These washstands are large enough to be used for small dressers when mirror is placed over them; they have two small drawers and one large drawer and a cupboard; shaped top, 32 in. wide, 17 in. deep, 54 in. high. Only 100 of them left.

Our Annual August Sale of Curtains and Upholstery

is nearing its end.

ON THE BASEBALL FIELD

New Yorks Down the Clevelands by a Score of 2 to 1.

ONLY FIVE INNINGS PLAYED

Brooklyns Win Another Game in Chicago and Increase Their Lead to Fifty-eight Points.

How the Clubs Stand.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Brooklyn	72	35	.673
Boston	67	42	.615
Philadelphia	69	44	.611
Baltimore	64	42	.604
St. Louis	63	50	.558
Cincinnati	59	48	.551
Chicago	56	54	.509
Pittsburg	55	56	.495
Louisville	49	59	.454
New York	47	59	.443
Washington	36	72	.333
Cleveland	19	95	.167

Results of League Games Yesterday.

New York, 2; Cleveland, 1.
Brooklyn, 10; Chicago, 6.
Louisville, 5; Baltimore, 1.
Cincinnati, 11; Washington, 4.
Philadelphia, 5; St. Louis, 4.
Boston-Pittsburg game postponed on account of rain.

Games To-day.

New York in Cincinnati.
Brooklyn in Chicago.
Baltimore in Louisville.
Washington in St. Louis.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 26.—New York won a game to-day in a drizzling rain. After the home team had finished their fifth inning play was stopped on account of wet grounds. Score:

CLEVELAND.	R	1B	PO	A	E	NEW YORK.	R	1B	PO	A	E
Dowd, cf	0	1	2	0	0	Van H'n, cf	0	1	0	0	0
Harley, lf	0	0	1	0	0	O'Brien, lf	0	0	1	0	0
Hemphill, rf	0	1	0	0	0	Doyle, 1b	0	1	8	2	0
Quinn, 2b	0	0	2	0	0	Gleason, 2b	0	1	2	4	0
Sullivan, 3b	0	0	1	2	0	Foster, rf	0	1	1	0	0
Lockhead, ss	0	2	1	1	0	Hardesty, ss	1	1	2	1	0
Tucker, 1b	0	0	2	1	0	Gettig, 3b	0	0	1	0	1
McAllister, c	0	0	3	0	0	Wilson, c	0	0	1	0	0
Schmidt, p	0	0	0	0	1	Doheny, p	0	0	0	1	0
Total	1	4	12	4	1	Total	2	6	15	9	0

Cleveland	0	0	0	0	1	—	1
New York	0	2	0	0	0	—	2

Left on bases—Cleveland, 1; New York, 3. Three-base hit—Lockhead. Two-base hit—Doyle. Sacrifice hits—Hardesty, Wilson. Passed ball—McAllister. Wild pitch—Schmidt. Struck out—By Schmidt, 1; by Doheny, 1. First base on balls—Off Schmidt, 2. Double plays—Gleason, Doyle and Hardesty; Gleason, Hardesty, and Doyle; Sullivan, Tucker and Lockhead. Umpires—Messrs. Manassau and McGarr.

BROOKLYNS WIN IN CHICAGO.

Good Batting Gave the Leaders Their Second Consecutive Victory.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—Brooklyn played a loose fielding game to-day, but won easily, as the Chicagos could do nothing with McJames's pitching. Callahan pitched four innings, then retired, after having been hit safely thirteen times. Garvin, who replaced him, allowed but three scattered hits. Attendance, 4,800. Score:

CHICAGO.	R	1B	PO	A	E	BROOKLYN.	R	1B	PO	A	E
Ryan, lf	0	0	2	0	1	Jones, cf	3	3	2	0	0
Mertes, rf	0	1	0	0	0	Keeler, rf	1	2	2	0	0
W'lv'rt'n, 3b	1	0	1	4	0	Anderson, rf	0	0	0	0	0
Lange, cf	0	0	3	0	0	Jennings, 1b	1	3	12	0	0
Everitt, 1b	1	0	17	0	0	Kelley, lf	0	2	0	0	0
Connor, 2b	0	1	1	3	0	Daly, 2b	0	0	2	4	1
Bradley, ss	1	1	2	4	3	Dahlen, ss	1	1	2	3	0
Donahue, c	1	1	3	2	0	Casey, 3b	1	2	1	2	2
Callahan, p	0	0	0	2	0	McGuire, c	1	1	5	0	1
Garvin, p	0	0	0	3	0	McJames, p	2	2	0	1	1
*Chance	1	0	0	0	0						
Total	6	6	27	19	3	Total	10	16	26	10	6

*Chance batted for Garvin in the ninth inning.

Chicago	0	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	3—6
Brooklyn	0	0	3	0	0	0	1	0	6—10

Left on base—Chicago, 5; Brooklyn, 7. Two-base hits—McGuire, Casey, Ryan. Three-base hit—McJames. Sacrifice hit—Kelley. Stolen bases Jones, Jennings, Dahlen. Double plays—Connor and Everitt. Struck out—By Callahan, 1; by McJames, 4; by Garvin, 2. Base on balls—Off McJames, 5. Wild pitches—Callahan, McJames. Hit with ball, Jones, 2. Umpires—Messrs. Snyder and Connolly.

Louisville, 5; Baltimore, 1.

LOUISVILLE, Aug. 26.—The game to-day was close and exciting until the seventh, when the Louisvilles clinched the victory by batting Kitson for three runs. McGraw of Baltimore was put out of the game by Umpire Hunt in the eighth inning. Score:

Louisville	2	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	—5
Baltimore	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	—1

Base hits—Louisville, 5; Baltimore, 6. Errors—Louisville, 2; Baltimore, 1. Batteries—Louisville, Woods and Zimmer; Baltimore, Kitson, Nops, and Robinson. Umpires—Messrs. O'Day and Hunt.

Cincinnati, 11; Washington, 4.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 26.—The Cincinnatis won to-day's game from the Washingtons without an apparent effort. Score:

Cincinnati	2	2	3	0	0	3	0	1	0	—11
Washington	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	2	—4

Base hits—Cincinnati, 12; Washington, 9. Errors—Cincinnati, 4; Washington, 8. Batteries—Cincinnati, Hahn and Peitz; Washington, Weyhing and Roach. Umpires—Messrs. Swartwood and Dwyer.

Philadelphia, 5; St. Louis, 4.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 26.—The home team batted Bernhard's curves for three runs in the first inning to-day. Orth then relieved Bernhard, and he was invincible, the Philadelphias winning out by timely batting and Donlin's fumble of Delehanty's hit in the fifth inning. Attendance, 7,000. Score:

St. Louis	3	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	—4
Philadelphia	1	0	2	0	2	0	0	0	—5

Base hits—St. Louis, 10; Philadelphia, 9. Errors—St. Louis, 1; Philadelphia, 4. Batteries—St. Louis, Powell and Schreckengost; Philadelphia, Bernhard, Orth, and McFarland. Umpires—Messrs. Emslie and McDonald.

RANJITSINHJI COMING HERE.

Noted Hindu Cricketer to Bring a Team of Amateurs.

LONDON, Aug. 26.—Prince Ranjitsinhji, the famous Indian cricket player, in speaking to-day in regard to the team of cricketers he will take to the United States, said: "They are all amateurs. The personnel has not yet been decided on, excepting that the team is sure to include Maclaren, who Captained the All England eleven in the last Australian match. Probably the others will be almost as well known."

The Prince further remarked: "I am looking forward to the tour with every anticipation of good cricket and much enjoyment."

On the Cricket Field.

The Montclair Athletic Club cricket eleven played a draw game yesterday at Prospect Park with the Manhattans.

The Brooklyn Club's team won from the Nelson Lodge eleven by 72 runs at Prospect Park.

The Kings County Club gained a victory at Newark over the home team. Score: Kings County, 55; Newark, 40.

Harry Elkes Breaks Five Records.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 26.—Harry D. Elkes of Boston, the champion middle-distance bicycle racer of the world, to-day broke the records for 11, 12, 13, 14, and 15 miles at the Woodside Park track. His time for eleven miles was 18:40, previous record 18:46; twelve miles 20:22 1-5, previous record 20:28 1-5; thirteen miles 22:03, previous record 22:09; fourteen miles 23:46 2-5, previous record 23:51 3-5; fifteen miles 25:30 2-5, previous record 25:33 2-5.

Two World's Bicycle Records Broken.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—Two world's records were broken to-day at the Ravenswood Athletic Field. In a ten-mile match race between Tom Butler of Boston and C. S. Porter of Chicago paced by a gasoline motor, the former won in 16:57 1-5. The former record was 17:01 2-5, held by Tom Linton. Fred Staples of Ravenswood won a two-mile amateur race, paced by a motor, in 3:26 2-5. The former amateur record was 3:42¼.

Bicycle Races Postponed.

The bicycle races scheduled to take place at Berkeley Oval yesterday afternoon were postponed. It was announced that the inclement weather caused a postponement, but the few hundred persons who climbed the hill at Morris Heights found the board track in good condition.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

PIANOS

Special Offer

For Monday Morning Only

1 $350 Sterling Upright, Cabinet Grand, } $215
1 $300 Kingsbury Upright, Grand Scale, } $190
1 $250 Mayer Upright, Concert Grand Scale, } $175
1 $300 Decker & Son Upright Cabinet Grand Scale, } $150
1 Weber Square, Good as New, } $70
2 Good Squares, - - - - - } $30

THE ABOVE SPECIAL BARGAINS ARE FOR MONDAY (tomorrow) MORNING ONLY. (Cash or monthly payments.)

THE
STERLING
Piano Co.,

MANUFACTURERS,
Wholesale and Retail Warerooms,
(Entire Building, Four Floors.)
536 FULTON ST., Brooklyn.
Open Monday Evenings.
Look for the name STERLING.

SMOKY FIREPLACES

MADE TO DRAW OR NO CHARGE

Examinations and Estimates Free.

References—Wm. W. Astor, Jos. H. Choate, Morris K. Jesup, and many other prominent people.

J. WHITLEY, "Chimney Expert,"
215 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Tel. 1613.

ANACONDA WINS PACING RACE.

Takes the 2:04 Class Purse in Straight Heats on the Closing Day of the Readville Meet.

READVILLE, Mass., Aug. 26.—The Grand Circuit meeting at the Readville track closed to-day with splendid victories by The Abbott in the free-for-all trot, and Anaconda in the 2:04 pace. The afternoon's sport was somewhat marred by the laying up of Volo Maid in the 2:23 trot, and her disqualification, together with her driver, "Ben" Demarest, both being barred from the track for a year.

A great crowd saw the four trotters and pacers fight it out, although Searchlight's defeat in the pace was a surprise as well as a disappointment. The horse, while showing great speed, seemed unable to keep his feet, breaking in each heat when just about to take the lead. On the other hand The Abbott was driven in a masterly manner by Gears with a great burst of speed at the finish, while Bingen again proved his inability to win on the home track.

The 2:14 trot, which came over from yesterday with Timbrel having one heat, was the first race of the afternoon. Celibate, however, was too strong, and took the next two heats and the race with ease.

The four horses in the free-for-all were sent away in the first heat in good shape, Eagle Flanagan having the pole. John Nolan pulled through and led at the quarter, followed by Kentucky Union and Bingen. On the backstretch Bingen jumped into the lead, followed by The Abbott, and the two had a grand fight to the finish. The Abbott caught the Forbes horse at the three-quarter pole. Bingen seemed winded, and Eagle Flanagan nearly caught him, while The Abbott finished a length ahead, going easy. The second and what proved to be the deciding, heat, was almost a repetition of the first, except that The Abbott showed a still greater burst of speed at the finish, and Bingen was lifted off his feet at the wire.

With the other races out of the way, the four great pacers, Searchlight, Anaconda, Roan Wilkes, and Bessie Bonehill came out for the 2:04 pace. Roan Wilkes took the pole on the send-off, and led Searchlight at the quarter, with Anaconda right up. The horses were close at the half, Searchlight being almost even with Wilkes. At the three-quarters Wilkes, Searchlight, and Anaconda were on even terms, and it looked like a sensational finish. Anaconda and Roan Wilkes had a great drive, but the favorite, Searchlight, broke and came in last, Anaconda taking the heat by two lengths over Roan Wilkes.

Despite his bad showing in the first heat, Searchlight was the favorite in the second, but he again disappointed his backers. Roan Wilkes took the pole at the start, while Anaconda and Searchlight were right at his wheel. The race to the half was a fine one, the three horses being well bunched and going very fast. Searchlight was going into the lead very rapidly, when he suddenly went into the air. Anaconda and Wilkes had a grand fight to within 100 yards of the wire, when the latter became tired and Anaconda won the heat and race. Summaries:

Free-for-All Trotting.—Purse, $3,000.

The Abbott, b. h., by Chimes-Nettie King, by Mambrino King, (Geers)	1	1
Eagle Flanagan, b. g., (Hudson)	3	2
Bingen, br. s., (Titer)	2	3
Kentucky Union, ch. g., (Ecker)	4	4
John Nolan, b. g., (Foote)	dis.	

Time by quarters—First heat—0:32; 1:04½; 1:36; 2:08¼. Second heat—0:31¾; 1:04; 1:36; 2:06¾.

2:04 Class.—Pace; purse $3,000.

Anaconda, b. g., by Knight-Haggins Mare, by Al Goma, (McHenry)	1	1
Roan Wilkes, ro. s., (Cheney)	2	2
Searchlight, br. s., (McCarthy)	4	3
Bessie Bonehill, g. m., (Dickerson)	3	4

Time by quarters, first heat—0:30; 1:02¾; 1:34; 2:05¼. Second heat—0:31; 1:03; 1:33¾; 2:06¾.

2:14 Class.—Trotting. Purse $1,500.

Celbate, b. g., by Star Wilkes-Priestess, (Cheney)	2	1	1
Timbrel, br. g., by Bermuda, (Kinney)	1	3	3
Norvette, b. g., (Demarest)	3	2	2
Little Dick, b. g., (Pope)	4	5	4
Miss Beatrice, br. m., (McHenry)	9	4	6
Much Ado, b. g., (Kennedy)	7	7	5
Improvidence, b. m., (Titer)	5	8	7
Confessor, ch. g., (Brady)	6	6	8
Nicola, br. g., (Payne)	8	dr.	

Time—2:11¾; 2:12¼; 2:12¼.

2:23 Class.—Trot. Purse $1,500.

Fleetwood, ch. m., by Elyria-Schaible, (Brownbridge)	7	6	1 1
Viola Maid, b. m., (Demarest-McHenry)	2	1	3 3
Cello, b. g., (Drinkwater)	1	5	5 2
Hope, blk. m., (Dore)	3	3	2 ro
Paul Pry, g. g., (Van Meter)	4	2	7 ro
Lasso, b. g., (Geers)	6	4	4 ro
Alice Barnes, b. m., (Kilborn)	5	7	6 ro
Kamala, b. m., (Young)	8	8	8 ro
Annie Burns, g. m., (Wilson)	10	9	9 ro
Beddie L., br. m., (Kinney)	9	dis.	

Time—2:17½; 2:13¾; 2:13½; 2:18¼.

TROTTING AT GUTTENBERG.

Good Racing at Hudson County Driving Association's Meet.

The first meeting of the Hudson County Driving Association was held at the Guttenberg race track yesterday afternoon. There was a good-sized crowd present, and three events on the card, two for professionals, and an amateur contest. The latter, however, was declared off, as the entries did not fill.

The other events were well contested, and the finishes were spirited enough to arouse the enthusiasm of those present. The judges were Isaac Coleman, G. D. Hadfield, and H. Fanchan. Joseph Culhuen was starter. The meeting was held under the rules of the National Trotting Association. The summary:

2:16 Class.—Trotting or Pacing; purse, $100.

Horse, Owner, and Driver.		
Newburger, A. Newburger, (Thompson)	1	1
Marie Wellington, J. McGuire, (Jackson)	2	2
Daisy S., J. G. Gibson, (Stevens)	3	3
Theresa B., David Tuers, (Tuers)	4	4

Time—2:20¼; 2:19½.

2:30 Class.—Trotting or Pacing; purse, $100.

Merry Thought, J. McGuire, (Jackson)	1	1
Red Wing, J. G. Gibson, (Stevens)	2	3
Leonard, J. G. O'Connor, (O'Connor)	3	2
Sensible Lady, — Johnson, (Johnson)	4	4

Time—2:31; 2:27¼.

AMERICAN JOCKEYS IN ENGLAND.

Their Success Attracts Attention—Martin Beats Sloan's Record.

LONDON, Aug. 26.—The phenomenal success of J. H. Martin, the American jockey, is attracting attention. He secured thirty places during the past three months and was unplaced in only one race. The Echo says this is causing considerable unrest, and, referring to the threatened invasion of American jockeys next season, the paper adds:

"The leading jockeys will not be affected, but their unsuccessful colleagues will certainly go to the wall. It will be a survival of the fittest."

Martin has passed Tod Sloan's record. Sloan expected to ride at Hurst Park Friday, but it was reported he was indisposed after his voyage and Martin took his place successfully.

Reiff Wins Harewood Handicap.

LONDON, Aug. 26.—The Harewood Handicap was won by L. Reiff on Mr. Covington's Candelaria, at the Hurst Park Club August meeting to-day. Eight horses ran two miles.

Star Pointer to Try for Record.

Special to The New York Times.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Aug. 26.—Star Pointer, 1:59¼, will try to lower his world's record here at the September harness meeting. The contract was signed to-day with his owner, W. J. White of Cleveland.

Racing Company Incorporated.

Special to The New York Times.

WILMINGTON, Del., Aug. 26.—A certificate of incorporation was issued to-day by the Secretary of State to the American Racing Investment Company of New York, capitalized at $50,000, to build stables and to buy and sell horses.

Harbor Hill Wins at Golf.

The Harbor Hill golf team beat the Crescent Athletic Club golfers yesterday over the Harbor Hill, S. I., links, by a score of 20 to 0.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS. BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS. BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS. BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS. BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

ABRAHAM AND STRAUS.

BROOKLYN.

Overflowing With Opportunities!

These last days of August will be made memorable here with one of our traditional bargain sales. Every department will contribute to the flood of opportunities, and the occasion will prove a fitting climax to what has been by long odds the most successful Summer season we have ever known.

In face of the increased and still increasing cost of all kinds of personal and household necessities, the inducements we will offer are really remarkable. Prudent folks will realize that they can best *save* money by spending it freely here this week, in supplying present or forestalling future needs.

A Great Sale of Hosiery.

25c. to $1.25 Grades at 19c. and 29c. Pair.

We've secured all the samples of one of the largest Hosiery Manufacturers of Chemnitz, Germany, comprising *4,800 pairs of Women's Stockings* and *1,500 pairs of Men's Socks*, and as a result of the purchase we are able to offer you some of the best values that were ever given in this line. All the goods are high class, comprising plain as well as an enormous variety of novelty effects in cotton and lisle thread. They are worth regularly from 25c. to $1.25 a pair. We've devided

The Women's Stockings

into two lots—those of plain and fancy cotton will be sold at . . **19c**

The lisle thread Stockings, including all the novelty effects, go at **29c**

The Men's Socks

Are all of lisle thread, in novelty effects, and they will be sold at **19c**

Other Hosiery Inducements.

In addition to the above we will place on sale to-morrow 1,800 pairs of *women's fast black cotton Stockings*, with double soles, at, per pr. **12c**

Children's fast black ribbed Cotton Stockings, with double knees, heels & toes, at, per pr. . . **8c**

Men's fast black & tan Cotton Socks, with double soles and heels, at, per pair **9c**

Main, front, right.

Extraordinary, Indeed, Are These Shirt Waist Values.

Even at this time of the year, when bargains in Shirt Waists are the rule and not the exception, you'd never look for such extraordinary values as we are prepared to give you.

These waists represent the latest approved styles. The materials are excellent, the patterns handsome, and the making and fit all that could be desired by anyone. Cotton Waists will be extensively worn throughout the Fall and Winter, and at these prices this lot will be sold in a jiffy.

Colored Waists.

2,000 Percale Shirt Waists, with full front, pleated back, laundered collars and cuffs, in pretty bayadere effect, go at **17c**

White Waists.

1,500 assorted white Waists of plain and fancy white lawn, tailor finished, with pearl buttons and detachable collar, go at. **44c**

Another lot of fine white lawn Waists, with the entire front hemstitched, pointed yoke back, with plaits stitched, from yoke, tapering to waist, go at **64c**

Second floor.

Ostrich Feather Boas.

Paris fashion notes indicate that Ostrich Feather Boas will be decidedly in vogue during the coming season. This opportunity to buy them at low prices will therefore prove especially interesting. It concerns a lot of very fine black ostrich Feather Boas, made of prime stock long flew feathers—of a rich, glossy black, which we will sell as follows:

36 inches long, at. **$5.77**
45 inches long, at. **$7.21**
54 inches long, at. **$8.65**

Main, rear, right.

$1.00 J. B. Corsets at 49c.

500 J. B. Corsets, extra long and medium waisted, in white and grey sateen, well boned, prettily trimmed with embroidery, sizes 18 to 30; regular $1.00 grade, go on sale tomorrow at **49c**

Second floor.

Our Half-Yearly Sale of Kitchen Utensils.

All Housekeepers who have followed the trend of the Market must expect to pay higher prices for their Kitchen Utensils this fall. They know that with the cost of metals and other materials way up, and still advancing, there must be a corresponding increase in the retail selling prices of the manufactured articles.

It will be good news therefore for them to learn that we are now prepared to supply all their needs in this line *at the same low prices* as prevailed here last season, and in some cases at even less. And remember, that all our goods are high grade and thoroughly reliable.

Of course we had to plan for this event many months ago, otherwise we could never offer you these decided inducements. In many cases our prices are less than the manufacturer's present wholesale figures. You will understand from this that we will not be able to duplicate this offering after the stock now on hand is exhausted.

It will be impossible for us to fill mail or telephone orders for any of the following items:

"Haberman's" Mottled Grey Enameled Ware.

Unequalled at the price in appearance and wearing qualities. First grade only:

Straight Saucepans, with cover and long handle, 2½ qt.	12c
Straight Saucepans, with cover and long handle, 3 qt.	16c
Straight Saucepans, with cover and long handle, 4 qt.	19c
Straight Saucepans, with cover and long handle, 5 qt.	26c
Lipped Saucepans, long handle, 2 qt.	8c
Lipped Saucepans, long handle, 2½ qt.	10c
Lipped Saucepans, long handle, 3 qt.	14c
Lipped Saucepans, long handle, 4 qt.	17c
Lipped Saucepans, long handle, 5 qt.	19c
Buckets or Pails, ball handle and cover, 1 qt.	6c
Buckets or Pails, ball handle and cover, 2 qt.	9c
Buckets or Pails, ball handle and cover, 3 qt.	13c
Buckets or Pails, ball handle and cover, 4 qt.	17c
Tea or Coffee Pots, 1½ qt.	14c
Tea or Coffee Pots, 2 qt.	18c
Tea or Coffee Pots, 3 qt.	25c
Cullenders, small	10c
Cullenders, large	15c
Tea Kettles, 3 qt.	19c
Tea Kettles, 4 qt.	29c
Tea Kettles, 5 qt.	37c
Lipped Preserving Kettles, 2 qt.	8c

Oil Cloth.

10,000 yards of the very best quality of Table Oil Cloth, neat, pretty patterns, also the pure white and marbleized in the yard and a quarter width—strictly first quality—value 17c. per yard,

8c per yard

Unexampled Cheapness in Reliable Toilet Articles & Medicinal Preparations.

Pure distilled extract of Witch Hazel, pint bottles, at.	10c
Florida Water, 8 oz. bottle, good quality, at	15c
Violet Ammonia, for toilet purposes, at	8c
Refined powdered Borax, for toilet and medicinal purposes, ½ lb. package, at	4c
Perfumed Talcum Powder, per can, at.	2c
Carbolated Talcum Powder, per box, at	4c
Violet Talcum Powder, per box, at.	8c
Dentifricia Tooth Powder, in cans, at.	5c
Eau de Quinine for the hair, 4 oz. bottle	23c
Petroleum Jelly, 5 oz. bottle, good quality, at	3c
Handkerchief Perfumes, assorted odors, one in box, at.	10c
Handkerchief Perfumes, assorted odors, 2 oz. bottle, at.	19c
Hair Brushes, 9 row bristle, at.	13c
French Hair Brushes, solid back, 9 row bristle	26c
French Hair Brushes, solid back, 9 and 11 row bristle, at.	48c
English solid back Nail Scrubs at.	1c
Bath Brushes, with curved handles, at	12c
Rubber Dressing Combs, 7 inch, at.	4c
Flesh and White Violet Face Powder, per box	6c
Green Castile Soap, about 4 lb. bar.	19c
White Castile Soap, about 4 lb. bar.	22c
Savon de Cologne Toilet Soap, 3 cakes in box	5c
Violette de Mentone Toilet Soap, 3 cakes in box	6c
Handy Tar Soap, large cakes, per cake	5c
Floral Toilet Soap, 3 cakes in box.	8c
Transparent Glycerine Soap, ½ lb. bar, at	6c
Violette de Parme Toilet Soap, 3 cakes in box, at	15c
Japanese Tooth Brushes, 4 row bristle	4c
French Tooth Brushes, 4 row very fine bristle, assorted handles, at.	8c

Bargain Table—Main floor, opposite Court.

Lalance & Grosjean's Agate-Nickel-Steel Ware.

For years the standard of excellence.

Tea and Coffee Pots, 1½ qts.	39c
Tea and Coffee Pots, 2 qts.	43c
Tea and Coffee Pots, 3 qts.	49c
Tea Kettles, 3 qts.	59c
Tea Kettles, 4 qts.	68c
Tea Kettles, 5 qts.	79c
Cullenders, 10 in.	34c
Cullenders, 11 in.	39c
Wash Basins, 11½ in.	21c
Dish Pans, 10 qt.	49c
Dish Pans, 14 qt.	65c
Foot Tubs, 13 in.	94c
Bread Raisers, 10 qt.	98c
Lipped Saucepans, 2 qt.	18c
"Berlin" Saucepans, covered, 3 qt.	29c
"Berlin" Saucepans, covered, 5 qt.	33c
Convex Cooking Pots, 2 qt.	39c
Convex Cooking Pots, 3 qt.	49c
Convex Cooking Pots, 4 qt.	59c
Deep Preserving Kettles, 8 qt.	49c
Deep Preserving Kettles, 12 qt.	69c
Deep Preserving Kettles, 16 qt.	89c

Brooms.

Our Special: A well made, three sewed, full size parlor broom, regular value 21c.; for this sale, only two to a customer.	2 for 25c
The "Lock" finish No. 6 full weight, three-sewed brooms, value 29c.	17c
The reliable "Home of Industry" No. 6, full size, full weight, blue label broom, value 32c.	21c
Our "Nickel cap" parlor broom, selected, undyed corn, finest broom made, value 42c.	29c

Women's $2.90 & $3.90 Shoes at $1.90 Pair.

We have about 1,000 pairs—or, to be exact, 989 pairs—of women's fine laced & button Shoes, the remainders of several lines of our regular $2.90 and $3.90 grades. Tomorrow you can buy any of them at **$1.90** pair.

They are made in splendid fashion of tan and black kidskin with hand turned or welted soles. Some of them have cloth tops and all are of a medium weight, suitable for immediate or early Fall wear.

We also include with this offering 97 pairs of Women's tan and black kid Bicycle Boots, that were $3.90 pair—They also go at **$1.90.**

Second Floor, New Building.

Two Striking Silk Values.

2,000 yds. of new and very pretty corded stripe Taffetas in a complete assortment of all the latest colorings. They cost more to produce than our price, which is . **49c**

1,500 yds. of 24 inch imported black Taffeta, made by one of the best manufacturers in Lyons, France—an extra strong, bright and serviceable quality—go at **55c**

New Building, main floor.

79c. Black Camel's Hair Cheviot at 59c. Yd.

Among the plain fabrics for fall wear black Camel's Hair Cheviot will be held in high favor. Its rich, dressy appearance and wonderful wearing qualities are responsible for its popularity. We place on sale to-morrow 1,200 yards of this fabric, full 50 inches wide, thoroughly sponged and shrunk, regularly worth 75c. yd., at . **59c**

Main aisle, rear.

Whisk Brooms, Dusters & Brushes

1,000 sample Whisk Brooms of very fine corn, values, (if they were new) up to 29c.; only two to a customer until sold, to go at.	5c
500 extra fine new corn, nickel cap Whisk Brooms, value 15c., to be.	10c
1,000 Ostrich Feather Dusters, value 12c., to be.	5c
500 Ostrich Feather Dusters, value 25c., to be.	12c
300 Ostrich Feather Dusters, value 45c., to be.	25c
200 large Parlor Dusters, value $1.33, to be	75c
100 large Picture Dusters, value $1.49, to be.	89c
5,000 well made, full size Scrub Brushes.	3c
1,000 fine Tampico Scrub Brushes.	7c
500 extra quality Scrub Brushes.	15c
200 all bristle Floor Brooms, long handle	39c
500 bristle Stair Dust Brushes.	18c
250 very full Stair Dust Brushes.	25c
250 large bristle Dust Brushes, fine stock	39c
300 Stove Brushes, extra grade.	19c
Furniture Dust Brushes, fine quality.	39c
Window cleaning Brushes, bristles.	49c
Ceiling or Transom Brushes.	99c
Radiator Dusting Brushes.	35c
Fringe Brushes	39c
Stair Waxing Brushes.	$1.24
Floor Waxing Brushes.	$2.44
Oval Paint Brushes, "Adams".	59c
Flat chiseled Varnish Brushes.	17c
Sash Tool Brushes.	12c
Shoe Brushes, very fine stock.	39c

Toilet Paper.

1,000 rolls of our Special Regent Toilet Paper, 7 for.	25c
1,000 packages of our Special Brooklyn Toilet Paper, 7 for.	25c

A Very Opportune Fur Opportunity.

We call this an opportune opportunity because we consider a chance to save $2.00 to $10.00 on a fur Collarette, $3.00 on a fur Scarf and $75.00 on a sealskin or Persian lamb Jacket is timely whenever it is presented, and that is just what you can save by taking prompt advantage of this offering. When folks were sending their furs to us for storage last May or June, we were preparing for this sale. Since then, the cost of furs has advanced considerably—sealskin, for instance, is 30 per cent. higher than it was.

If you contemplate buying furs this year you'll do wisely to buy them now, for you'll never get such a chance again to purchase them at such low prices.

It goes without saying that whatever you order from us now will be made up in the most approved new style for the coming fall and winter.

We will make to measure—Alaska Sealskin Jackets of Rice's London dyed skins—that would be splendid value at $200.00, for. **$125.00**

Persian Lamb Jackets—made up from your own selection of our choice assortment of handsome skins, worth $150.00, at **$95.00**

Electric Seal Collarettes, full length, lined with Skinner's guaranteed satin, value $7.00, at. **$4.95**

Second floor.

Excellent Embroideries.

About 8,000 yards of cambric and nainsook Edgings, in widths from 1 inch to 8 inches wide, all fine cut out goods, go on sale to-morrow—in strips only—at 5c., 8c., 10c., 12c., and 15c

600 yards fancy embroidery Allovers, with pretty insertion effects, 18 to 22 inches wide, goods that are selling generally at 65c to 98c. yd. are here at 45c., 55c., 65c., and 75c

Main aisle.

Some Very Pronounced Carpet Bargains.

If there's a carpet need to be supplied in your household, don't overlook this offering, for the goods concerned in it are all new, in the latest designs and colorings for Fall—and our prices for them are less than the present wholesale cost.

Tapestry Carpets in room, hall, and stair designs—regular prices, 50c., 65c., 75c., to 85c. yd.—go at. 39c., 45c., 57c

Axminster Carpets in very beautiful designs and colorings, regularly sold from $1.00 to $1.25 yd, go at. 75c

Wilton Velvet Carpets—superb carpets in rich designs and colorings, regularly sold at $1.25, $1.35, and $1.45 yd., go at 98c

Oilcloths, Linoleums and Mattings

Oilcloths that sell regularly from 25c. to 50c. per sq. yd., go at. . . . . 18c. to 32c

Linoleums that sell regularly at 85c. to 90c. yd., go at. . . . . 64c. to 68c

Mattings, in rolls of 40 yds., regularly $4.25 to $10.50 roll, go at. 3.48 to 8.40

Third floor.

Advantages in China & Glassware That Shouldn't Be Overlooked.

Search the country over and you'll not be able to match the attractions that are daily offered in our china store. This is because no other retail concern in America has the facilities for gathering these wares that we possess. We have our own potteries and glassworks here and in Europe, and also one of the largest wholesale china and glassware establishments in New York. Consequently we're able to offer you the productions of the best makers in the world with all middlemen's profits eliminated. This fact, in connection with our policy of selling everything close to cost, insures to you a considerable saving on whatever you buy from us in these lines.

These items aptly illustrate our assertion:

China.

Carlsbad China Dinner Sets, in the celebrated Washington shape, decorated in floral and gold designs, complete service for 12 people, at per set. $13.97

Some odds and ends of Haviland's fine French china go at less than the price of German ware. For instance:

Large Soup Tureens, each.	$1.88
Large Covered Dishes, each.	$1.40
Large Meat Platters, each.	$1.50
Medium Meat Platters, each.	98c
Small Meat Platters, each.	65c
Dinner or Sample Plates, each.	18c
Another lot of gold band China Tea Cups and Saucers goes at, per pair.	9c

**

GERMAN POLITICAL CRISIS

Outcome of the Defeat of Canal Bill Was at First Uncertain.

THE CONSERVATIVES DEFIANT

But the Fear of the Attainment of Power by the Liberals Led to the Cabinet Remaining in Power.

Copyright, 1899, The Associated Press.

BERLIN, Aug. 26.—The political situation this week has been highly interesting. The unexampled defeat of the Government in the Diet, which, after his emphatic utterances at Dortmund, was a personal defeat for Emperor William, has engrossed attention to the exclusion of almost everything else. The fact that the blow was dealt by the Conservatives, a party which has been favored and nursed for generations at the expense of every other party, made the event all the more sensational. The absence of his Majesty complicated the situation, for the Cabinet and the Emperor, not having expected the rejection of the Canal bill, no provision was made as to what steps the Government would take in such an event. After the final vote both Prince Hohenlohe, the Imperial Chancellor, and Dr. von Miquel, Vice President of the Council of Ministers, and Prussian Minister of Finance, not having any instructions, neither the Cabinet nor the Government press knew what to say or do. For several days political chaos reigned, even the Opposition press being at a loss.

Detailed reports had been wired to the Emperor by every member of the Cabinet participating in the debates, and his Majesty wrote and wired brief replies, in which it was apparent he felt a keen sense of personal outrage, and meant to deal punishment to the worst blunderers and offenders. That, however, was insufficient to let the Cabinet see their way clearly or how to shape their action. It was only by Wednesday that the nation and the Cabinet began to know precisely how the Emperor stood, and what were his intentions regarding the way to cope with the unprecedented situation, nothing like this defeat having been met with since the establishment of the Diet fifty years ago.

Wednesday's and Thursday's Crown Councils, however, furnished light. It appeared that Emperor William, after mature reflection, had concluded not to dissolve the Diet and not to accept the resignation of the Cabinet. It was represented to his Majesty that the elections might not result in a majority for the canal project, while the dismissal of the Cabinet and the formation of a new one would present at this juncture new and almost insurmountable difficulties. To break with the Conservatives, forming almost half the membership of the Diet, another party strong enough to govern must be on hand, which was not the case. Another weighty reason with his Majesty is the consideration, skillfully urged by the Conservative press, that the Emperor absolutely needs a party to restrain and fight the revolutionary elements, notably the Socialists.

The proposed partial reorganization of the Cabinet, relieving it of some of its inefficient members like the Minister of the Interior, has been postponed to quieter times, his Majesty meanwhile disciplining some of the most refractory officials, who, as Delegates, voted and agitated against the Canal bill. The present outcome of the crisis amounts to no triumph for the Emperor and the Cabinet will continue to govern with the same party which brought on the crisis. This is all the more peculiar after the wild threats launched in the entire press by the members of the Government against the Conservative and Agrarian leaders. These threats appeared for several days in the Government organs.

The crisis is so serious, however, that every member of the Cabinet has been recalled to Berlin. Prince Hohenlohe even abandoned his usual Summer trip, and will remain in this city for some time.

The wildest rumors and statements were published in the papers in the first half of the week. The entire Liberal press indulged in the hope of a radical change in the political system of Prussia—the submerging of the Conservative and Agrarian elements and the coming to the front of the Liberals and the industrial interests of the country. It was the premature and injudicious publication of their hopes which startled the Emperor and made him retrace his steps to the Conservative camp.

It is ascertained from a reliable source that Prince Hohenlohe insisted on a dissolution of the Diet and the resigning of the Cabinet, while Dr. Von Miquel viewed the situation in the light finally adopted by the Emperor. Prince Hohenlohe, although he yielded, is heartily tired of office, and cannot well bear the burdens much longer.

A most interesting feature of the situation was the attitude of the Conservatives. Out of revenge on Baron von der Recke von der Horst the Conservative Diet resolved not to pass any bills of which he was the author or advocate. This regular boycott has thus far been carried out. It intensely amuses the Vorwaerts, which first recorded the fact that the Election Reform bill had been shelved for the same reason.

The present session of the Diet will soon close, probably by the end of next week, after the most pressing business has been disposed of.

The language of the Conservative and Agrarian papers is even more extraordinary. The Deutsche Agrar Correspondenz, one of the main organs of the Agrarians, proclaimed that it was high time the Emperor learned that he was "no longer, in the end of the nineteenth century, an absolute ruler over vassals, but the leader of a free nation." The paper admitted that the defeat of the Canal bill meant a test of strength between the Government and the Agrarians.

The Kreuz Zeitung, the old-time organ of the Prussian Conservatives, threatened that if the Government meant a change of attitude toward the Conservatives, the latter would revise their attitude toward the Government, not only in the Diet, but also in the Reichstag. The Kreuz Zeitung also roundly abused Prince Hohenlohe, saying he was no friend of the Conservatives and Agrarians, and terming his remarks in the Diet as "most outrageous words."

The Deutsche Tages Zeitung and all the other leading Conservative and Agrarian organs have had daily defiant articles in which it was claimed the Monarchy would be lost if it attempted to govern without the Conservative party or against it.

The crisis, however, is now regarded as ended. The Canal bill will probably be again introduced at the next session of the Diet.

LONDON, Aug. 26.—The English weekly newspapers make no effort to conceal their satisfaction at the rejection of the German Canal bills. The Speaker saying "the Emperor has been defied and humbled in his own Kingdom by the representatives of the class he has been accustomed to regard as the pillars of the throne."

Such comment is coupled with admissions of the possible economic rightfulness of the Emperor's views.

French May Abandon Treaty Coast.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., Aug. 26.—The British third-class cruiser Comus, Commodore Giffard, returned to-day from a cruise along the French treaty coast, bringing the Governor of Newfoundland, Sir Hugh McCallum, who has been conducting a special investigation into the grievances of the residents. It is understood that the French fishermen have fared so poorly this season that they are willing to abandon the coast altogether.

Empress Augusta Victoria Ill.

BERLIN, Aug. 26.—The Lokal Anzeiger says Empress Augusta Victoria is again so indisposed that her physicians have forbidden her to accompany Emperor William to the Autumn manoeuvres in South Germany.

Goethe Anniversary Celebrated.

FRANKFORT-ON-THE-MAIN, Aug. 26.—The one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the birth of Goethe was celebrated by immense crowds here to-day. The Goethe Platz and statue were beautifully decorated.

Philadelphian Found Helpless.

A well-dressed man, who says he is Philip Johanason, seventy-one years old, and lives in Philadelphia, was found lying on the stoop at 134 West Twenty-ninth Street last evening by Policeman Pierson and taken to the West Thirtieth Street Station House. He told the Sergeant that he had been wandering about the city all day looking for friends, but had forgotten their addresses or names. He could give no further account of himself. An ambulance carried him to the New York Hospital. The doctors said that he was suffering from general debility.

AMERICA IN THE PACIFIC.

An English Paper Says the Action of the United States in the Philippines Is Amazing.

LONDON, Aug. 26.—The Saturday Review, in an article on "America in the Pacific," deals exhaustively, in a caustic vein, on the future there. It refers to the action of the United States in the Philippine Islands as little short of amazing, and declares Russia, Japan, Great Britain, and the United States are protagonists for the premiership in the Pacific.

Commenting upon the acquisition by Germany of the Caroline Islands, the publication says:

"If the next great struggle is to be between Germany and America, as Admiral Dewey thinks, the Americans will realize their mistake in allowing Germany to acquire this remnant of Spanish dominion in the Pacific."

It adds that unless Germany is able to augment these possessions, she is able to do little to obtain control of them.

Referring to the alleged American idea that the Pacific will be an American lake, the paper says:

"The talk which some of the leading officials and politicians at Washington are indulging in is as the prattle of a child excited by a popgun. America can only acquire the authority she seeks in the Pacific by an alliance with Japan or Russia."

The article then proceeds to refer to the supposition that in the event of an American-Russian alliance Japan and Great Britain will join issues, and, with the active assistance of Australia and Canada, maintain commercial and military control.

Referring to the future importance of Australia in the Pacific problem, the article says:

"Great Britain would probably long ago have left Germany and America to fight out the Samoan question between them but for antipodean objection."

British Samoan Commissioner Arrives.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 26.—C. N. E. Eliot, British Commissioner to the Samoan conference, was a passenger on the Alameda, which arrived to-day from New Zealand. Mr. Eliot will proceed direct to Washington. There the three Commissioners will meet and confer regarding some matters which have developed since their joint report was made to the three Governments.

Spain May Sell Colonies to Germany.

BERLIN, Aug. 26.—Germany and Spain have been for some time negotiating for the sale of Spain's remaining colonies in Africa, particularly the Island of Fernando Po, which, as it is close to the Cameroons, would be of considerable importance to Germany.

PLAGUE SPREADS IN CHINA.

Seventy-three Deaths in Four Days at Niu-Chwang—Precautions at Shanghai.

SHANGHAI, Aug. 26.—It is announced that the number of cases of bubonic plague at Niu-Chwang is slightly increasing, and that seventy-three deaths from the disease have occurred there in four days.

The authorities of Shanghai are taking special precautions to prevent an outbreak of the plague here. They are examining all ships and junks from the north. Hitherto junks have not been inspected.

THE OUTBREAK IN OPORTO.

Riots Feared on Account of the Strict Isolation Rules.

OPORTO, Portugal, Aug. 26.—The Governor has withdrawn his resignation, the Government having acceded to the general demand for the establishment of a sanitary cordon in a manner permitting communication with the surrounding districts.

Two fresh cases of the plague were to-day discovered between Lisbon and Oporto. One new case has occurred here. No new case is, however, officially reported to-day.

Up to and including yesterday fifty-one cases have been reported, of which eighteen have proved fatal.

The merchants are making a demonstration against the isolation rules. Riots are feared.

THE PLAGUE IN ASTRAKHAN.

Duke of Oldenburg and Physicians on Their Way There.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 26.—Many evidences point to the fact that the outbreak at Astrakhan, capital of the Government of the same name, is really bubonic plague. Many of the cases there have terminated fatally.

The Duke of Oldenburg, who is President of a committee formed for combatting the plague, has been sent to Astrakhan, accompanied by some distinguished doctors.

FELL AMONG GREEDY THIEVES.

Beiber Took Message for a Prisoner and Lost Everything He Had.

As the result of his willingness to carry a message from a prisoner to his friends, John Beiber of 226 East Eighty-second Street was yesterday robbed of everything of value he had on him. Benjamin Rollins of 18 Third Avenue, George Taylor of 145 West Twenty-seventh Street, and John Morris of 310 West Forty-first Street, all colored, are locked up in the West Thirtieth Street Station, charged with having committed the robbery.

Beiber was a prisoner in the Jefferson Market Court, but was discharged because of the non-appearance of the complainant. While in the prisoners' pen he made the acquaintance of John Day of 347 West Thirty-sixth Street, who was charged with having stolen a suit of clothing.

When Day learned Beiber had been discharged he asked him to carry a note to some friends stating that he was in trouble. Beiber consented and was directed to the clubrooms at 114 West Thirty-first Street. There he met a number of colored men and was invited to drink. He had one whisky and a few glasses of beer. He remembers no more, until 9 o'clock last evening, when he awoke in clubrooms at 111 West Twenty-sixth Street, and found the prisoners standing over him.

Beiber at once jumped to his feet and ran into the street where he met a policeman, who accompanied him back to the club rooms and arrested the three men. Beiber says the men took $175, two diamond rings valued at $140 and $40, a pair of diamond studded cuff buttons, a cane valued at $16, a gold watch and chain, a pair of gold studs, and his coat and hat.

INJURED ON A CARROUSEL.

Machinist, While Making Repairs, Caught by Wheel and Mangled.

William Pataras, a machinist, living at 25 West Ninth Street, Coney Island, was seriously injured last night while attempting to repair a carrousel operated in Surf Avenue, Coney Island, by George Johnson. He was on top of the machine while it was in motion, and his clothing accidentally caught in a wheel. He called to the starter to stop, but his cry was not heard on account of the noise made by the organ in the carrousel and before the machinery could be stopped the man was badly injured. Several of his ribs were fractured, his back was bruised, and his skull fractured. He was removed to the Kings County Hospital in a very critical condition.

The proprietor of the carrousel was not arrested. The persons who saw the accident were horrified by the spectacle of the machinist's body being tossed around. Many of the onlookers condemned the proprietor of the machine for not shutting down while the break was being repaired.

MANY DEATHS IN A FAMILY.

Fatal Accident Adds to a Brooklyn Household's Bereavements.

Death has sorely afflicted the Bathje family of 146 Sixteenth Street, Brooklyn, in the last six months. Within that time six members of the family have died. The last death was that of Mrs. Elizabeth A. Bathje yesterday. She was found early in the morning lying lifeless in the yard in the rear of her residence. Her skull was fractured, and she had been dead some hours when found. It is believed that she fell to her death while sitting in a window overlooking the yard.

The body was discovered by Edward Cody, who lives in the house adjoining.

Mrs. Bathje was seventy-two years old, and lived with her daughter, Mrs. Salina E. Reynolds. Within the half year Mrs. Reynolds has lost her husband, father, three children, and now, her mother, by death. Her son, thirteen, and her sister, are the only relatives she has left.

RUSSIA IN ALASKA QUESTION

Asserted on Good Authority that She Seeks to Prevent Agreement.

FEARS ANGLO-SAXON POWER

Intriguing to Prevent Anglo-American Understanding, Which Would Defeat Her Dearest Projects.

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LONDON, Aug. 26.—Upon authority of undoubted reliability, it has been ascertained that the craftiness of Russian diplomacy has crept into the Alaskan dispute. Russia will do everything, with every possible energy, to prevent the practical cohesion of the two great English-speaking nations. In all her Embassies instructions have been received to thwart the Anglo-American understanding. A prominent diplomat who is intimately acquainted with the details of the negotiations of the past few years said:

"In any arrangement looking to a working agreement between England and the United States Russia sees the defeat of her dearest projects. I believe her intense activity in China is to no small extent due to her fear that Anglo-Saxon power, once centralized, will sweep everything before it in the Far East. Dreading the rapid realization of this nightmare, she is making hay while the sun shines, in the meanwhile intriguing to the utmost to tie the hands of those who are working to materialize Anglo-American sentiment.

"The latest evidence of this is in the Alaska affair, although, strictly speaking, it is a matter of internal politics, and would have been settled long ago if left solely to Great Britain and the United States. Russia has managed, by distorting facts, to suggest insidiously motives never dreamed, of by America. It is impossible for me to divulge exactly how or to what extent Russia got her paws into the dispute. But the attitude of her press, official in the core, is quite sufficient to show her motives."

The report that Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Premier of Canada, and L. H. Davies, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, are to come here in regard to Alaska is thought at the Canadian High Commissioner's office to be quite probable, but nothing is known definitely of the matter. Both there and at the United States Embassy it was said that the state of the negotiations has not changed.

The caustic remarks of Sir Charles Tupper, formerly Canadian High Commissioner, in the interview on Aug. 18, when he said the United States was purposely delaying the settlement of the Alaska dispute on account of the pecuniary benefit accruing to miners and coast cities through the delay, and had refused to have the boundary delimited as was being done in Venezuela, created considerable dissatisfaction at the United States Embassy. It was claimed there that Sir Charles Tupper quite misrepresented the facts, and that the dilatoriness was entirely due to the Canadians. It was also said that his declaration that the commission proposed by the United States provided for no umpire was evasive. The fact is that the United States proposal included an umpire to be chosen by both sides from North America. Although this was not committed to writing, it was thoroughly understood. The hitch came through the absolute refusal of the Canadians to accede, they insisting upon a European umpire.

It may be said that the impression exists that Canadian politics are chiefly responsible for the Alaskan impasse. This is not only the American idea, but it obtains among some of the British officials, although most of the latter are inclined to believe that the United States should make vast concessions in order to convince the British of the sincerity of their friendship and as a return for war services. In other words, the British are now rather expecting a quid pro quo, an expression not uncommon in these days.

MAY BUY NEW YORK THEATRE.

English Syndicate Offers the Sires More Than $1,000,000 for the Old Olympia Property.

Another effort by an English syndicate to purchase the property on Longacre Square known as the New York Theatre, formerly Hammerstein's Olympia, has been made to the Sire brothers, who are the representatives and have the controlling interest in the Fifth Avenue Real Estate Company, the purchaser of the property from the New York Life Insurance Company. It was stated yesterday that the syndicate making the offer is the same that made efforts to secure the building before it was disposed of last Winter to the real estate company by the Directors of the insurance company.

Leander Sire, one of the brothers directly interested in the management of the theatre, said last evening, when asked if the reported offer to purchase the property by an English syndicate was true, said:

"We have received within the last fortnight an offer for the purchase of the property by an English syndicate of an amount in excess of $1,000,000, which we do not look favorably upon, but in return, if these gentlemen are sincere, we have made them a counter offer of the property close on to $2,000,000, to which we have thus far received no answer.

"We base our figures on the worth of the property through the fact that Mr. Hammerstein paid for the ground and the building a figure close to the amount asked, and, furthermore, on a basis of business we have been doing through the Summer the property will net the company close on to $250,000 a year."

It is said that George W. Lederer, who sailed for home yesterday as a passenger on an American liner, has in his possession another proposition from the English syndicate for the Sires.

MISS ANNA HELD ARRIVES.

Actress Aboard La Touraine with Other Theatrical Persons.

On the French liner La Touraine, which arrived yesterday, was Miss Anna Held, accompanied by her manager, Florence Ziegfeld, Jr. Miss Held's early return to this country is for the purpose of taking advantage of a thorough rest, which she claims can only be obtained at a seaside resort, where she intends going prior to beginning her rehearsals for her new play, entitled "Papa's Wife."

Another passenger on this vessel was the scenic artist of the Metropolitan Opera House, Frederick Dangerfield, who returns in perfect some of the new scenery which will be required during the coming season of grand opera.

Miss Katherine Bloodgood, a member of Charles Frohman's company, also returned home on this steamer after an absence of three months.

Morse's Code the Alphabet for a World's Language.

From The London Pall Mall Gazette.

Although "pidgin" English, "Lingua Franca," and other come-by-chance vocabularies do not extend beyond their original homes, and all conscious attempts to found a universal language—such as the now moribund Volapuk—are doomed to failure, it is at any rate possible that before the close of the century something may be done to improve the ease of written communication between man and man. A machine is now being shown in London which professes to write what is in effect shorthand, by means of a finger board and keys, after the fashion of a typewriter. I have not tried the machine, and cannot say what difficulties may come to light in the course of learning its use, but I notice that the alphabet it has adopted is the Morse, or "dot-and-dash" used by telegraphists. Now, this is already in use for transmitting messages in nearly every language spoken by civilized people, including therein Chinese and Japanese, and it would, therefore, seem that it is capable of conveying all the sounds used by the principal nations in the world to express their thoughts. If this be the case, it has overcome the difficulty which forced the Copts, the Armenians, and the Russians in the early Christian centuries to add special letters to the then universal Greek alphabet, and which has since prevented a general adoption of any scientifically devised code of sounds like Lepsius's Standard Alphabet. If this and wireless telegraphy can really "evolve" as rapidly as enthusiasts believe, the reign of pothooks and hangers, which perhaps began in Chaldea about a hundred centuries before our era, will have come to an end.

THE DOMINICAN UPRISING

The Whole Nation Welcomes a Change of Government.

SUCCESS OF MOVEMENT SURE

Body of Insurgent Troops Victorious After Three Days' Fighting—Santiago to Capitulate.

PUERTO PLATA, Santo Domingo, Aug. 26.—Popular sympathy with the revolutionary movement is undiminished. There has been some rioting by paid rioters, but no bloodshed, and the victory of the revolution is assured. The whole nation is fast becoming a unit in favor of a change of Government.

A revolutionary commission arrived at Santiago to-day to demand the immediate capitulation of the city. It has been well received, and the details of the capitulation are being agreed upon between the local authorities and the commission.

To-day Manuel Castillo, Governor of San Francisco de Macoris, which capitulated to the insurgents last Wednesday, formally resigned his office.

When Gen. Palino, Dominican Minister of War and Marine, undertook to leave Sanchez with a body of troops, to co-operate with a small Government gunboat ascending the River Yuna in an attempt to recapure San Francisco de Macoris, he was unable to get his men across the plain. The Sanchez Railway officials, who are in sympathy with the revolution, refused to transport the troops.

Puerto Plata eagerly watches the progress of the insurrection, and awaits the hour of its own capitulation. The city is tranquil. The authorities, who are men of worth, desire that the present Governor, Emilio Cordero y Devezgado, should be continued in office.

An Italian merchant at Santo Domingo, to whom the late President Heureaux became indebted, has presented a claim to the Government for payment. Thus far the Government has declined to pay, on the ground that the debt was incurred in a private and not a public capacity. It is understood that the merchant will invoke the assistance of the Italian Government.

CAPE HAITIEN, Haiti, Aug. 26.—News has just been received here confirming the fighting in Santo Domingo yesterday between the Government forces and those of the revolutionists. Gen. Pacheco, at the head of 400 men of the revolutionary troops, fought the government troops for three days, inflicting heavy losses upon them.

It is reported that the Government lost 150 men in killed and wounded, and that the revolutionists captured two field pieces. In addition, Gen. Antonio Calderon, one of the Government commanders, was killed and secretly buried. The revolutionists only lost 13 killed, besides several wounded.

FAR ROCKAWAY MEN ACT.

The Taxpayers' Protective Association Formed to Fight Vice and Remove Nuisances.

The Taxpayers' Protective Association is the name of an organization which has been formed by the leading citizens and cottagers of Far Rockaway to fight vice and remove public nuisances. Articles of incorporation were filed with the Secretary of State at Albany yesterday, the following names appearing as those of Directors: B. F. Einstein, James Harper, Dr. C. J. Maguire, John J. Campbell, E. A. Maher, Jr., John Guilfoyle, John Muhlbach, Daniel Whitford, S. N. Decker, John Meehan, and George H. Mullen.

In outlining the purposes for which the association was formed, it is stated that the objects in view are the removal of public nuisances, the prevention of the construction of objectionable or dangerous buildings, and generally to protect the interests of each and all of the inhabitants and property owners in Far Rockaway.

James Harper, one of the Directors, said, in explanation of the Taxpayers' Protective Association, that it was not for the special purpose of suppressing the alleged gamblers who have recently been reported officially as operating in Far Rockaway that the property owners are uniting, although all such matters are to be considered by the organization and due and prompt enforcement of the law insisted upon.

"Not for any one thing did we organize," said Mr. Harper, "but for the purpose of establishing some sort of local investigation of all annoyances and objectionable invasions. It is true that there has recently been much talk of gambling in the residence portion of the village, and the matter has been taken to the Police Commissioners of New York. I suppose the opinion will generally prevail that we were actuated by this affair in organizing the Taxpayers' Protective Association, but such a conclusion is inexact."

UNTEMPERED MORTAR.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

Under the heading "Let the Pulpit Speak" in to-day's TIMES, fault is found with the clergy for failure to denounce the falsehood and persecution exhibited in the Dreyfus case. In this failure I see nothing new or strange in the conduct of the clergy. It is a habit they have. Gross injustice and cruelty exist and flourish on every hand among us, and the one class that has the time and talent to enable it to probe for causes and hunt for remedies, and who are specially called to the work or rescue, calmly and coldly look upon the robbed and wounded and pass by on the other side.

Of all the classes among which much suffering exists the one whose condition most strongly appeals to the humane and unselfish is that of the children of the poor. The ignorance of the parents of these unfortunates renders them an easy prey to harpies of various kinds, who rob them to an extent that makes it impossible for the children to be provided with what is needed for their health and comfort. Policy gambling robs an immense number of little children of what is necessary to their very existence, but while this kind of gambling is under the ban of the law and the police know the exact location of every policy shop, there is no effort to suppress it.

In the Borough of Brooklyn, within two blocks of where I am writing, there is a policy shop that I know has not been closed in fifteen years, during which time we have had at least two changeling Mayors who could at any time during their terms of office have closed every policy shop in the city. While I am doubtful as to how much the Brooklyn pastors can help Dreyfus, I am quite sure that if they preach often and loud about the duty of voting for righteous government, they will either shut up the policy shops or lose their situations.

There is another business that takes the bread out of little children's mouths and the shoes off their feet, that makes many orphans, that makes husbands murder their wives, and parents their children, and that will even so change a man's nature as to make it possible for him to beat and even to murder the mother who bore him and nursed him at her breast. This homicidal business, this breeder of crime and pauperism, this enemy of the home, of religion, and of good government, has the sanction of statute law in a country where the people are the ultimate source of power, and where the pulpit is free and the appointed means of teaching moral duty, and yet, while clergymen assent to the dictum that the liquor traffic is a crime against humanity, they either keep silence or hurl opprobrious epithets at those who honestly, though perhaps indiscreetly, favor its prohibition. Commanded to prophesy, "they fallow their own spirit." Called to build the walls of Zion, they daub with untempered mortar.

WILLIAM P. PECK.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Aug. 20, 1899.

Libel by Photograph.

From The London Chronicle.

PARIS, Aug. 3.—Judgment was given today in the action brought by the Duchesse d'Uzès against the Siècle newspaper for having published her portrait in a supplement entitled "Falsehood of Photography." The supplement was issued in connection with the Dreyfus case, and the picture showed the Duchesse seated by the side of the manager of the Gaulois newspaper. The manager of the Siècle was ordered to pay 5,000 francs and insert the judgment in ten newspapers to be selected by the Duchesse.

NEWPORT'S COACHING PARADE.

Special to The New York Times.

NEWPORT, Aug. 26.—The Coaching Club held its coaching parade this afternoon and the drags in line were more numerous than usual. As for the ladies, their handsome gowns were admired by the many spectators, who were at the starting point very early to see the drags leave. There was a large gathering of the cottagers in smart traps to see the start.

The parade was led by Frederic Bronson, whose drag was of blue and red, with brown and gray horses. Mr. Bronson had on the box seat Mrs. C. Oliver Iselin, while his other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Victor Sorchan, H. Roger Winthrop, and Miss Bronson.

Harold Brown drove four browns before his dark green drag, with red running gear. On the box seat was Mrs. Harold Brown, the other guests being Mr. and Mrs. J. Ellis Hoffman and Mr. and Mrs. A. Lanfear Norrie.

W. Watts Sherman tooled a drag of black and vermillion, his handsome wheelers being brown and chestnut, with leaders of chestnut and gray. On the box seat was Mrs. Sherman, and his guests were Mr. and Mrs. H. McK. Twombly and Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer.

Among the others in line were Robert L. Gerry, who made his initial appearance with the coaching club and tooled a handsome drag.

Prescott Lawrence had the left of the line. He tooled a drag of yellow and black with four bays, and on the box seat was Mrs. Prescott Lawrence, the other guests being Mrs. Livingston Thompson, Mrs. Reginald Rives, William Cutting, Jr., and J. Hude Neilson.

George Von L. Meyer had Mrs. Meyer on the box seat, his guests being Mrs. William R. Travers, William K. Vanderbilt, Miss Farter, and F. C. Beach. Mr. Meyer had three bays and a gray, with a drag of yellow and black.

W. Forbes Morgan drove four pretty bays, and had on the box seat Mrs. Burke-Roche. W. S. K. Wetmore, Miss Lucy Bond Morgan, Miss Marion Fish, and W. Forbes Morgan, Jr., were his other guests.

Richard McCreery made his initial appearance as a four-in-hand whip, with Mrs. McCreery on the box seat. Mr. and Mrs. J. F. D. Lanier, Miss Anna Sands, and Fernando Yznaga comprised the other guests.

Harry Payne Whitney drove four spirited horses to a pretty drag in the Whitney colors. Mrs. Whitney was on the box seat. Miss Gerry, Worthington Whitehouse, R. L. Cottonett, and Mrs. William Payne Thompson were the guests.

Nelson Brown drove in line for the first time here, with Mrs. Clarence A. Dolan on the box seat, while the others on top were Mrs. Henry May, Miss Fifi Potter, H. Y. Dolan, and James Brown Potter.

Robert L. Gerry drove the drag which has become a familiar sight on the drives this Summer. He had his mother, Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry, on the box seat, with Miss Elsie French, Miss Edith Gray, William Woodward, and R. Sargent occupying the others.

George P. Eustis made very creditable showing with his coach and four well-groomed and handsome horses. He had Mrs. Gordon Norrie on the box seat, and his other guests were Miss Louise Potter, Miss Ruth Morgan, Stuyvesant Leroy, and Bronson Winthrop.

Twelve coaches were in line, which were considerably more than the members expected.

At Bateman's the coaches were drawn up in line and photographed, and then the guests dismounted and enjoyed tea and a light collation. It was dusk when the coaches, with the buglers tooting, were heard coming along the Ocean Drive, homeward bound.

THE NEWS OF NEWPORT.

Special to The New York Times.

NEWPORT, Aug. 26.—Entertainments were numerous this evening among the cottagers, the largest functions being the musicale given by Mrs. Drexel, which was the fourth of its kind this month, and all the cottage colony was there.

W. K. Vanderbilt entertained at dinner on the Valiant this evening, the yacht being illuminated with electric lights and decorated with a clever arrangement of flags, bunting, and awnings. In the dining cabin the table decorations consisted principally of Japanese lilies. After dinner the guests came ashore and attended the Drexel musicale. Another ball, or dinner dance, is on the tapis. In Bellevue Avenue this afternoon Mrs. John R. Drexel was heard telling a friend about the exquisite favors she had already purchased for the cotillion. The date is not as yet announced, but it is very close to the closing date of the Horse Show.

Miss Bessie Hunter, who has before appeared in specialties in amateur affairs, will, with the Earl of Yarmouth, introduce in the coming performances a very clever dance, with a song selection from "The Runaway Girl." The cast in "A Creature of Impulse" has been completed with Mr. Chapin of Providence.

A luncheon was given to-day by Mrs. James A. Swan at the Newport Clambake Club, and evening dinners were given by Pembroke Jones, E. L. Winthrop, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Mrs. Ogden Mills, Mrs. R. H. Gammell, Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, Mrs. H. Mortimer Brooks, and Mrs. H. McK. Twombly.

Mrs. Burke-Roche entertained with a dinner party in honor of Burke Cockran.

This afternoon the naval officers attached to the Training and Torpedo Stations and the War College gave a dance at the War College.

All the tennis courts at the Casino were in constant use from 10 o'clock until after 1.

Cards for social affairs for Sept. 9 and 15 were sent out to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Smith of Providence and Mr. and Mrs. R. Morgan of New York are registered at the Cliffs Hotel.

Mrs. John King Van Rensselaer of New York is the guest of Mrs. A. Livingston at Halidon Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Haven and Miss Haven are making a short visit to Mrs. W. B. Ogden at Pinard cottage No. 2.

Casino registers include Berkley Updike, A. K. Gwynn, and R. R. Remington.

Marquise Carcay of Paris is registered at Berger's.

F. P. Richardson has returned from Bar Harbor and is registered at the Berkeley.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Suffern Taller are visiting among the cottagers.

SOUTHAMPTON'S HORSE SHOW.

Most Interesting Event Was the Judging of Ladies' Saddle Horses, Ridden by Their Exhibitors.

Special to The New York Times.

SOUTHAMPTON, L. I., Aug. 26.—The final day of the Horse Show here, which had been looked forward to as the crowning event of the sporting carnival, was somewhat marred by the weather, which was threatening. The attendance was larger than on the two former days, owing to the fact that many persons came from the city.

The day's entries were representative of the principal members of the Summer colony. Probably the greatest interest was attached to the second event on the programme, the judging of ladies' saddle horses, ridden by the exhibitors. Some of the exhibitors were Miss Julia Edgar, Miss Mabel Sard, Miss Hitchcock, Miss May Sands, Miss Helen T. Barney, Miss May, Miss Louise W. Gulliver, Miss Morton, Miss P. D. Barnes, and Miss Julia Clark. The blue ribbon was awarded to Miss Gulliver's chestnut gelding Pumps. Second prize went to Dancing Girl, a bay mare, ridden by Miss Barney. Miss Clark's bay mare Okeete was third.

The jumping class was divided between the entries of Charles Coster and Richard Newton, the former having three horses and Mr. Newton two. From the spectators' point of view, this part of the performance was particularly interesting, as it was productive of an attack of irritability on the part of Mr. Coster, who whipped his mounts to a state of bleeding. This action was roundly hissed by the spectators, as Mr. Coster's horses evidently were out of condition. Messrs. Newton's Foxy Quiller and Ballston captured first and second prizes, respectively.

The spectators included Mr. and Mrs. William Manice, Mr. and Mrs. George C. Clark, the Misses Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steele, R. D. P. Tytus, Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Barnes, the Misses Barnes, H. B. Barnes, Andrew Abbey, Nathan H. Lord, Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Trevor, Mrs. Harry McVickar, Mr. and Mrs. Kernochan, Mr. and Mrs. C. Albert Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Nicoll, Sidney Yarry, Miss Violet Stewart, Miss Ellis, Miss Helen Morris, Mrs. James P. Lee, Mrs. William Gulliver, Mr. and Mrs. George R. Schieffelin, the Misses Schieffelin, Mr. and Mrs. Walter G. Oakman, Frank C. Hollins, the Misses Hollins, Mr. and Mrs. De Lancey Nicoll, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Cryder, Percy P. Pyne, Mrs. Albert B. Boardman, Miss Creil Boardman, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Claflin, Dr. and Mrs. George A. Dixon, Mrs. Thomas Garner, Miss Amory, the Misses Iselin, Dr. W. B. B. James, Miss Agnes Keyes, Mrs. T. H. Talmage, Miss Ethel Ketcham, S. T. Parrish, and Mr. and Mrs. N. Thayer Robb.

The prizes in the different classes in the order of judging were awarded as follows:

Class 4, Harness Horses.—First, One Price and Vainly, George R. Schieffelin; second, Robinson Crusoe and Landmark, W. C. Gulliver; third, Oswald and R. Wynt, Dr. T. Gaillard Thomas.

Class 12, Harness Ponies.—First, Sunbeam, Adrian Iselin; second, Christmas, Oliver Iselin, Jr.; third, Hard Luck, Stephen Peabody.

Class 15, Ladies' Saddle Horses.—First, Pumps, Miss Louise Gulliver; second, Dancing Girl, Miss H. T. Barney; third, Okeete, Miss Julia Clark.

Class 6, Pairs Suitable for Lady's Trap.—First, Pumps and K. Hartourn, Miss Gulliver; second, Elma and Thelma, James L. Breese; third, Elma and Melane, George C. Clark.

Class 17, Middle and Light Weight Jumpers.—First, Foxy Quiller, Richard Newton, Jr.; second, Ballston, Richard Newton, Sr.

Class 14, Saddle Horses.—First, Suanaoa, James T. Breese; second, black mare, A. M. Hoyt; third, Petronius, Charles Coster.

Class 7, Horses Suitable for Gig or Cart.—First, Oswald, Dr. T. Gaillard Thomas; second, Ragamuffin, T. Wyman Porter; third, Kitty, H. E. Howland.

The polo games next week will be informal, and the teams will be picked from the Summer residents.

BAR HARBOR SOCIAL EVENTS.

Special to The New York Times.

BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug. 26.—A pleasant social event took place to-day, when Mr. and Mrs. T. De Witt Cuyler and Mr. and Mrs. Clement Newbold gave a sailing party around Mount Desert Island on the steamer Mascot. Luncheon was served on board. The guests were Count and Couhtess Laugier-Villars, Mme. Godwin De Castro, Mrs. Harriet Beale, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, Miss Van Rensselaer, Miss McLean, Mr. McLean, Mr. Stimson, George B. Dorr, Prof. Royce, Miss Biddle, Miss Coleman, Mrs. John B. Shober, Mr. Biddle, Reginald Johnson, Arthur F. Cosby, John W. Barnes, Miss Sylvia Fox, Mr. Biddle, and Miss Esther Hart.

Over at the Winter Harbor Club a most enjoyable dance was given to-night. All Grindstone society was present.

Calls Earl of Yarmouth a Play Actor.

LONDON, Aug. 26.—The Star to-day, in referring to the fact that a Bond Street hosier named Drew had presented a bankruptcy petition against the Earl of Yarmouth describes the latter as "play-acting at Newport," adding: "Nero fiddled while Rome was burning."

LUNCHES FOR BANK CLERKS.

Substantial Meals Provided for Them by Their Employers—Benefits of the System.

"It is roast turkey to-day, with soft-shell crabs and plenty of watermelon." Thus spake one bank clerk to another in one of the largest financial institutions in New York at the noon hour. The speaker had just been down stairs to luncheon, and the other clerk was sitting at his desk expectantly.

A large proportion of the down-town banks in this city have adopted the custom of providing noonday meals for their employes, and in most cases it is compulsory upon the employes to eat their luncheons within the walls of the bank. All the expenses are borne by the banks.

The reasons why bank managers are unwilling to have their clerks go out to luncheon have been explained before. Bank clerks, as well as all other kinds of clerks, if obliged to pay for their own luncheons, are apt to injure their digestive organs by injudicious and hasty "bites," under which circumstances they would return to their afternoon's work sluggish or fretful. Another point is that any clerk who breaks off in the middle of his work and goes out and meets other people is bound to have his "train of thought" disturbed, and bank managers have a theory that it takes more or less time to recover a "train of thought." Furthermore, it is only human nature for clerks to talk about the subjects uppermost in their minds. If allowed to go outside the walls of the bank at midday, a clerk is likely to say things which his employers prefer to have kept secret.

A. Barton Hepburn, Vice President of the Chase National Bank, said the other day: "It costs this bank

FINANCIAL DIRECTORY.

Chemical National Bank 270 Broadway.

Hanover National Bank
Capital, $1,000,000. Surplus and Profits, $2,500,000
9 and 11 Nassau St.

National Bank of Commerce
CAP. AND SUR., $8,500,000. 31 Nassau St.

The Nassau Bank
Corner Beekman and Nassau Streets.

Central National Bank
320 Broadway.

Continental Trust Company
30 Broad St.

Colonial Trust Company
CAPITAL & SURPLUS, $1,500,000.
ST. PAUL B'LD'G, 222 B'way.

Washington Trust Company
Stewart Building, 280 Broadway.

PHILADELPHIA.
Fourth Street National Bank
Capital, $1,500,000. Surplus, $1,400,000.

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STATE, COUNTY, MUNICIPAL and SCHOOL BONDS
Descriptive list furnished upon application. Correspondence invited.

HENRY CLEWS & CO.,
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Loans made against approved collateral.
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Carefully Selected
Investment Securities
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Members New York Stock Exchange,
ESTABLISHED 1886.
24 Broad St., New York City.
STOCKS AND BONDS BOUGHT AND SOLD FOR CASH AND CARRIED ON MARGIN.
Daily Market Letter on Application.
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38 WALL STREET.

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INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

FINANCIAL.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC WILL FALL TO 20

The Company, according to its annual report for the year ending June 30th, 1898, earned barely one per cent. on the stock. The management has lately antagonized powerful interests, and as an outcome there is impending a rate war as disastrous for Southern Pacific as was the contest with the Panama R. R. and its steamship connections, which cost the Southern Pacific Company $10,000,000 of revenue. Details on application. TRUTHFUL, 1,269 Broadway.

Office of the Mississippi River Bridge Co.
CHICAGO, Ill., July 26, 1899.

Owners of bonds of the Mississippi River Bridge Company are hereby notified that the United States Trust Company of New York, Trustee, has designated by lot bonds numbered: 87, 94, 197, 232, 277, 360, 414, 477, 552 and 608 to be redeemed as required by the mortgage on account or sinking fund payment due October 1st, 1899.

Said bonds to be redeemed at the office of Messrs. Cuyler, Morgan & Co., No. 44 Pine street, New York city.

Interest on bonds designated as above will cease October 1st, 1899.

H. E. R. WOOD, Treasurer.

"OUTSIDE" SECURITIES
DEALT IN.
DAVID PFEIFFER, 18 Wall St.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS, AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

FINANCIAL.

Financial Forecast.

The editor of this column is not engaged in the commission business and will not, under any circumstances, accept money from the public or execute orders for securities. This column is utilized for the sole purpose of securing the co-operation of our readers with certain private capitalists in connection with special securities herein named. Our success can only be secured when those who support us have proportionate success.

This country's crops, measured in benefits to farmers, are as large as they ought to be. Foreign crops are not sufficient to prevent our people from keeping and enlarging their relative ownership of the wealth of the world.

So much for the agricultural side of our national interests.

On the other side, the manufacturing side, the conditions are even more promising. Every group of machinery in the country has been improved. Every manufactory has enlarged its capacity. Yet almost every manufacturer has larger demands than he can supply, even with such enlarged capacity. Not before in any instance have we had such movement of manufactured products. October will be a wonder month in the business world and create favorable comment on every Exchange in Europe. We are just looming up into this Fall business and under serious consideration from standpoint of investment, undermining financial conditions are at the moment literally impossible. The American people are just now relying with utmost trust upon the renewed growth of the country and their financial environment. Under these circumstances speculative movements for the advance are logical and easily enforced. Man or men standing in front of such market movement at this time will be dismayed, baffled, overborne. In the midst of such developments, the emptiness of professional market theories and the vanity of expert manipulation are conspicuous. The expansion of the market is coming about in the most natural way possible. Officers and large stockholders, pleased and astonished at the statements which are being placed before them, are encouraged in the larger purchase of their shares and easily brought together in unison of action. It was on this account that we have heretofore referred to Atchison preferred and Northern Pacific common. In this manner the friends of one stock after another become interested in its uplifting and are more and more justified each day in their efforts as conditions improve and expand. Such enlargement will show itself at different times in different parts of the market. Finally the general market will be uplifted by such powerful pushing forces as larger dividend returns for St. Paul, Rock Island and Union Pacific preferred.

The Strategic Use of Money.

Those who are in the thinking period of life and have some money which they could lose without distress may perhaps wisely use that money in strategic effort under the conditions herein stated. While we cannot escape the general law that increased opportunity for profit is generally accompanied by increased risk, yet the renewed growth of the country and the commercial tendencies of the times occasionally reduce that risk to minimum. There are two general policies which should govern judicious men in the use of money on margin, or rather there are two ways of viewing new coming values. There are times when a radical readjustment of values is taking place. Such changes come only when the country swings from depression into prosperity. There have been several periods of this kind during recent years, and the readjustments which followed have generally been pointed out in this column. There is no way to use money on a margin so nearly safe as the purchase of securities on the eve of such readjustment. At this particular juncture, however, speculative investments must be founded upon special developments in connection with some important property. These developments are sometimes partially created by a change in the relations of one railroad system to another, as for example the recent change in Southern Pacific. In some cases new value of quotation is established by the fact that the property having been long improved by the starvation of the stockholders is about to approach a dividend period. Before long, for example, this must prove true of Missouri Pacific. In some instances an extraordinary and continued increase in net earnings justifies improving dividends. Union Pacific preferred, St. Paul and Rock Island, for example, are about to do better with their shareholders. In some cases, special remarkable change of value can be foreseen by recognizing important facts in connection with some property. By way of illustration of this fact we recall a statement made by the editor of this column many months ago with reference to Tennessee Coal & Iron stock: "Pig iron accumulates in the storage yards and becomes burdensome to the holder in time of depression, but it disappears from view and becomes bouyant in price in time of prosperity Except for the cost of carriage, nothing is more safe to hold than Pig iron. The purchase of Tennessee Coal and Iron stock will prove to be virtually a purchase of Pig iron. There is no cheaper grip on the next period of prosperity than the purchase of Tennessee Coal & Iron stock at this time." It was then 32. The market value of that stock since that time has changed even more than Pig iron itself.

Pan Handle will have more remarkable outcome than Tennessee Coal & Iron has had. Even if the stockholders are temporarily discouraged, it is as certain as any human event can be that President Cassatt and his associates will, sooner or later, do exactly with that property as the Vanderbilt people have done with Omaha. When viewed from the standpoint of the railway student, Pan Handle is a better property than Omaha. It has less capitalization to mileage and to earnings and under the same conditions can show double the net results. But the minority holders of Pan Handle will have quick results. They will not need such patience. The writer has just attended a meeting of the minority stockholders in consultation with distinguished Western attorneys. It has been decided when the United States courts at Cincinnati come into session, that an injuction will be immediately asked for which will prevent the directors of the P. C. C. & St. L. company from continuance of their fraudulent policy of working for the company which elects them instead of the interests of the stockholders of their own property. The courts will be asked to determine whether those directors are to be controlled by their articles of incorporation. It is proposed to ask for specific enforcement of the contract which is recorded in the articles of incorporation, and it is the opinion of the best lawyers and best business men with unanimous voice that directors of that corporation cannot use discretion except within the obligations of their articles of incorporation. If this injunction is granted, as it certainly will be, the minority stockholders will have instant recognition of the fact that they own the most valuable railway equity which this country has ever created. The gross earnings of the system may be figured at $20,000,000 a year. The company has shown at intervals when extraordinary improvements were not being made that it can operate for 60 per cent. of gross earnings. 40 per cent. of earnings will give the minority stockholders 10 per cent. a year. Let the reader consider such situation. The Pennsylvania will be in the embarrassing dilemma of paying out 10 per cent. per annum and more as years advance, or will be compelled to try and make some lease of the road which will silence minority, unify the system and enable them to improve the property in manner to compete with Lake Shore and other trunk lines. There are other favorable developments which the writer cannot make public. If our convictions are to be the readers' guide, they can depend upon it that some developments will take place in connection with this property at no distant date, which will affect the quotation value in a remarkable degree.

Immediate Market.

The peculiarity of the market at this moment is the improvement of special shares in different departments of railway activity. Under the uplifting forces of these special movements, the general market will average higher, broaden and strengthen. In the near future St. Paul and Rock Island will assume aggressive leadership and expand the whole market. We advise our readers to hold St. Paul, Rock Island, Pan Handle common, Pan Handle preferred and Brunswick.

Francis D. Carley.

FINANCIAL. FINANCIAL.

AMERICAN ZINC MINING Co.

Incorporated under the Laws of the State of New Jersey.

Capitalization { Bonds, $100,000 Stock, $500,000

DIRECTORS:
R. L. EDWARDS, President, The Bank of the State of New York, New York.
A. T. KELLEY, of Kelley, Miller & Co., Bankers, New York.
A. F. NATHAN, Manager Schwarzschild & Sulzberger Packing Co., Kansas City, Mo.
F. B. WILCOX, Assistant Treasurer Guardian Trust Company, Kansas City, Mo.
E. HOPE NORTON, of Norton & Tunstall, Bankers, New York.

We offer for subscription, at par, in lots of $1,000, the entire issue of $100,000 of the First Mortgage six per cent. Gold Bonds of the American Zinc Mining Company, with Sinking Fund clause providing for the Redemption, at par, of $10,000 each year, each subscriber to receive a bonus of 100 per cent. of his subscription in the Capital Stock of the Company.

Subscription books will be opened Monday, August 28th, at 10 A. M. Terms of payment, 10 per cent. to accompany subscription, and balance on delivery of the securities, on or after September 1st.

The property of the American Zinc Mining Company is located at Empire City, near Galena, Kansas, immediately adjoining the North Empire Mining Company, and about six miles west of Joplin, Mo., all being a part of the same rich zinc district. The property, consisting of about 38 acres, is divided into 46 lots. At present the Company is operating on Lot 46 only, where a steam-plant for hoisting, screening, digging, &c., has been erected over the shaft known as the "Nellie Mac." Ore is being hoisted from the drift leading from this shaft at a depth of about 100 feet from the surface, from which shaft alone the Company is earning over and above all expenses and royalties more than $2,000 per week net. The fixed charges of the Company will not amount at any time to more than $16,000 per annum. The Company has sunk a second shaft on Lot 46, which has already reached rich deposits of zinc, and is preparing to hoist ore from this shaft also. This, it is expected, will enable the Company to double its present output from this one lot.

Dividends will be paid monthly, at the rate of 12 per cent. per annum, the first dividend being paid about October 1st. This rate is conservatively based on the present earnings of the plant. In view of the further developments and improvements now under way, however, the dividends will, without doubt, be materially increased.

Copies of the prospectus, giving full description of the property, and details of the Company's operation, with Expert and Engineer's reports, can be had on application to us, or from any of the Directors of the Company.

NORTON & TUNSTALL,
33 Wall Street, New York City.

NEW YORK ZINC CO.

CAPITAL $700,000

Divided into 28,000 shares, par value $25.00 each.
Full Paid and Non-Assessable.
9000 shares are offered for public subscription at par.
Directors.
James H. Eckels, Ex-Comptroller of Currency and President of the Commercial National Bank, Chicago.
Joseph B. Bartram, of Bartram Bros., Merchants, New York City.
Charles M. Dodson, of Weston Dodson & Co., Miners and Shippers of Coal, Bethlehem, Pa.
Charles S. Hamlin, Ex-Assistant Sec'y U. S. Treasury, Boston, Mass.
Charles M. Howles, Capitalist, Providence, Rhode Island.
N. S. Possons, President of the Equity Savings & Loan Co., Cleveland, O.
James L. Wolcott, of Hughes & Wolcott, Dover, Delaware.
Terms of Payment: 5% on application, 5% on allotment, 90% on or before Sept. 2d, 1899.

This company now owns 147 acres of Zinc ore land in the Missouri-Kansas District, upon which there are 8 mills that produced last year 44,377,630 pounds of Zinc ore.

Mr. Nicholson, the well-known engineer, who has examined this property and the books of the company now operating it, says: "The net earnings of this company will be over $125,000 per year, and there is actually in sight at one mill $800,000 worth of ore." He also states that the property is one of the best he has examined in this district.

THIS COMPANY WILL PAY 1% MONTHLY DIVIDENDS AND CARRY A LARGE AMOUNT TO SURPLUS THAT WILL BE DIVIDED QUARTERLY AMONG ITS SHAREHOLDERS.

Full engineer's report and photographs of the mills and property can be seen at our offices. Copies of prospectus giving particulars can be had on application.

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This company is authorized to act as Executor Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Agent, Receiver, Registrar, and Transfer Agent. Receives deposits subject to sight drafts, allowing interest on daily balances.

BOND DEPARTMENT.
CAREFULLY CHOSEN SECURITIES FOR INVESTMENT ALWAYS ON HAND.

SINKING FUND NOTICE.
PANAMA RAILROAD COMPANY
FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS
Dated August 16, 1897.

The CENTRAL TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK and WM. NELSON CROMWELL, Trustees, give notice that in accordance with a certain indenture made by the above-named Railroad Company, dated August 16, 1897, the Central Trust Company of New York will receive proposals to sell the above-named bonds at a rate not exceeding, however, the par value thereof and accrued interest, with five percentum added to the principal, the total offer not to consume more than one hundred and fifty thousand ($150,000) dollars. The sealed proposals will be opened at the office of the CENTRAL TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK, in NEW YORK CITY, at three o'clock P. M., on the 28th day of August, 1899.
CENTRAL TRUST CO. OF NEW YORK,
By E. Francis Hyde, 2d Vice-President,
WM. NELSON CROMWELL, Trustees.

COPPER

Stocks the money-makers; MEXICO the country! Santa Rosalia the mines. Prospectus, maps, etc.

ALLEN G. MACDONELL,
MEXICAN INVESTMENTS,
63 and 65 Wall St.

B. R. T.

WILL FALL TO 50.

Expert analysis of Brooklyn Rapid Transit earnings show there can be nothing left for its stockholders after fixed charges, rentals, and taxes are paid; honest information mailed free. Address TRUTHSEEKER, Times, 1,242 Broadway.

BOND SALESMAN.—ARE YOU A COMPETENT and successful junior bond salesman, now engaged with an established house, but capable of greater responsibilities? New firm, having ample capital, is looking for such a man. State age and experience. Replies confidential. Address K. O., Box 143 Times.

LIQUID AIR POWER & AUTOMOBILE CO.

CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000.

Divided into 500,000 shares, par value $10 per share, full paid and non-assessable.

60,000 SHARES

are now offered for public subscription at

$3.00 PER SHARE.

The issue of 20,000 shares lately offered was largely over-subscribed, and on that account we were obliged to reduce the amounts allotted on the larger subscriptions.

The present issue is offered for the purpose of more rapidly prosecuting the company's business in the production of Liquid Air and the construction of its automobiles and other liquid air machinery. The company has been renting and has now purchased a 5-story brick factory 50x200 in Cambridge, Mass., which has already been equipped with a 100 H. P. engine, two 50 H. P. boilers, pumps, shafting, belting, water tanks, etc., and its operations are progressing very satisfactorily. It is expected within a few weeks to have automobile wagons ready for delivery on the advance orders, which are already sufficient to assure large profits from the beginning. The money secured from the recent issue of stock has established it as an active business corporation, and the success of its plans is already assured.

The exclusive control of the inventions of George Code, Hans Knudsen and Milton Chase, for the economical production of liquid air and the practical application of liquid air as power, **gives this company an absolute monopoly of the best methods of using liquid air; and it will protect its rights in and under these inventions and patents to the fullest extent.**

Its process of manufacturing liquid air is entirely different from any heretofore devised, enabling it to not only liquefy all the air compressed instead of 25 per cent. as is the case with other methods, but to save and utilize about 70 per cent. of the compressed air force developed during the process of liquefying. The cost of production is thus reduced to a far less figure than by any other method, and the company will therefore be practically beyond competition.

The Liquid Air Power and Automobile Co. has the advantage in its personnel of a **combination of both scientific knowledge and mechanical genius,** which, working together, have produced results that have never before been attained because one or the other of these elements was lacking. **It required BOTH the scientific knowledge and the mechanical genius to make liquid air of commercial value.** It is this combination which has made it possible to gain the full benefit derivable from the production of liquid air, the expansive force of the compressed air being used, before liquefying, through a motor which gives us, as stated above, over 70 per cent. of the power, instead of wasting it merely for cooling purposes.

The proceeds from the sale of the 60,000 shares above offered will be used entirely for the purposes stated, more rapid advancement of the company's operations. Only 60,000 shares will be sold at $3.00 per share, and in view of the oversubscription of the former issue, it is believed that an early application will be found advisable to secure stock at this price. Make all checks payable to the order of THOMAS SEWALL, Treasurer.

This company will make more money for its stockholders than any other investment ever offered, either mining, commercial or inventive, and ALL THE PROFITS from its undertakings WILL BE PARTICIPATED IN BY ALL ITS STOCKHOLDERS ALIKE.

Full information may be secured on application to the company at its executive offices, 186 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass., where full size working models may also be seen.

Send for new prospectus, giving illustrated descriptions of the company's methods of applying liquid air as power.

Liquid Air Power & Automobile Co.
186 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.

THE LOW PRICE STOCKS

N. P.; U. P.; COM. P. D. & E.; C. & E. I.; D., S. S. & A.,
and one other should have your attention

For Profit Making

during the Fall campaign, and we will be pleased to give you information on them.

SUGAR BROOKLYN GRANGERS

will make money for you in the near future. Write to-day, giving address, if you are interested in the market.

TO OUR CUSTOMERS—MONDAY.

VERBERNA-SUGAR.

JNO. H. KIMBALL & CO.,
NO. 50 BROADWAY, N. Y.

CUBA.

DO YOU KNOW? That the Cuban Land and Steamship Co., 32 Broadway, New York, is practically giving away plantations of 5 to 40 acres in Cuba. That a small monthly payment will insure you a permanent life income of $1,000 to $5,000 annually. If you do not know this, write for beautifully illustrated book about Cuba. It's an opportunity of a lifetime.

MONEY TO LEND ON BOND AND MORTGAGE on Manhattan real estate at 4, 4½, and 5 per cent. Principals only. Call on MACLAY & DAVIES, 44 Pine St.

A SUCCESSFUL WALL ST. OPERATOR IS prepared to accept a few more accounts for share of profits. Best Wall St. references given. Address K., Box 175 Times Office.

MEETINGS AND ELECTIONS.

Annual Stockholders' Meeting of the HOCKING VALLEY RAILWAY CO.
Office of the Secretary,
Columbus, Ohio, Aug. 17, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of stockholders of the Hocking Valley Railway Company for the election of nine Directors, and for the transaction of such other business as may lawfully come before the meeting, (including the ratification of all acts of the Board of Directors and all committees thereof since the organization of the company,) will be held at the office of the company, Spahr Building, Columbus, Ohio, on Tuesday, the 3d day of October, 1899, at ten o'clock A. M.

The stock transfer books will be closed at the office of Messrs. J. P. Morgan & Co., No. 23 Wall Street, New York City, on Tuesday, Sept. 5, 1899, at 3 o'clock P. M., and will reopen on Wednesday, Oct. 4, 1899, at 10 o'clock A. M.

By order of the Board of Directors.
WILLIAM N. COTT, Secretary.

TO THE
Stockholders and Directors OF THE St. Louis Southwestern Railway Co.
St Louis Mo., August 23, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the St. Louis Southwestern Railway Company will be held at the Company's office, in the City of St. Louis, Mo., on TUESDAY, October 3, 1899, at nine o'clock A. M., for the election of nine Directors, and for the transaction of such other business that may legally come before said meeting.

The regular annual meeting of the Directors of the Company will be held at the same place immediately after the adjournment of the Stockholders' meeting.

The stock transfer books of the Company will be closed on Saturday, September 2, 1899, at 12 o'clock noon, and will be reopened on Wednesday, October 4, 1899, at 10 o'clock A. M.

EDWIN GOULD, President.
GEORGE ERBELDING, Secretary.

The Minneapolis & St. Louis Railroad Co.
Minneapolis, Minnesota, August 16, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to the by-laws of the Company, the annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Minneapolis and St. Louis Railroad Company of Minnesota and Iowa will be held at the office of the Company, in the City of Minneapolis, Minnesota, on TUESDAY, Oct. 3, 1899, at twelve o'clock noon, for the purpose of electing Directors, and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before the meeting.

The books of the Company for the issuance and transfer of the stock will be closed from the evening of September 2, 1899, to Oct. 4, 1899.

JOSEPH GASKELL, Secretary. EDWIN HAWLEY, President.

DIVIDENDS.

Tennessee Coal, Iron & R. R. Co.,
No. 80 Broadway, New York, July 19th, 1899.

The Coupons due August 1st, 1899, on the bonds of the De Bardeleben Coal and Iron Company, and on the South Pittsburg purchase bonds of this Company, will be paid at maturity at the Hanover National Bank, New York City.

J. BOWRON, Treasurer.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of BRAZEAU & HESSE, has been dissolved by mutual consent, H. L. BRAZEAU retiring. F. B. HESSE will continue the business at No. 44 Broad St., New York.

H. L. BRAZEAU,
F. B. HESSE.

BOSTON STOCK MARKET.

Special to The New York Times.

BOSTON, Aug. 26.—The money market was quiet and unchanged to-day. Clearing House loans were 3 per cent., and New York funds sold at par. Call loans were quoted at 3@4 per cent. and time money at 4@5 per cent.

Interest in the local market this morning was centred in East Boston and Bonanza. East Boston advanced ⅝, to 11 on sales of 3,000 shares. There was disguised selling, while a Devonshire Street house and a prominent Exchange Building trader were the largest buyers. It is asserted that the New York Central people already have prepared plans for an extension of the East Boston terminals of the Boston and Albany on the East Boston Company's land in case the lease goes through, and it is good Street opinion that the lease will go through in some form.

Bonanza sold in large lots up ¼ to 2½. Lawson brokers were the principal buyers. It is gossip that favorable reports have been received on the property from the Standard Oil experts now on the ground, and that the Amalgamated people will exercise their option to take over the Cochita grant owned by the Bonanza Company for $2,000,000.

British Columbia advanced ½, to 12½. Vice President Richenor of the company was in Boston to-day and spoke favorably of the outlook at the mines. Calumet sold at 840, Quincy at 160, Montana at 353 and 354, Arcadian at 73½ and 74, Parrot at 53 and 52⅝, and Bingham at 17½ and 17. Boston and Maine was up 3, at 205. Mergenthaler sold at 215 and Pioneer at 2⅝.

Closing bid and asked:

MINING STOCKS.

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
Adventure	9	9½	Old Colony	10¼	10½
Allouez	6¾	7	Old Domin	36	..
Arcadian	73	73¾	Osceola	..	89
Arnold	14½	14⅝	Parrot	52½	53
Ash Bed	1¾	2	Pioneer	..	2½
Atlantic	27	28	Quincy	157	160
Baltic	26½	27	Rhode Isl'd	..	7¼
Bost. & C. C.	29	30	Santa Fe	16	16¼
Bost. & Mon.	352	355	Santa Ysabel	14	14¼
Butte & Bos.	..	77	Shoe	37	37¼
Cal. & Hec.	835	840	Tamarack	225	228
Centennial	35¾	36¾	Utah Con.	43½	44½
Franklin	20½	21	Washington	1¾	2
Humboldt	2¾	3	Winona	11¾	12
Isle Royale	49½	52	Wolverine	46½	47
Mohawk	21½	22			

RAILROAD STOCKS.

Bost. & Alb.	270	272	Fitchburg pf.	118	119
Bost. & Low.	240	..	N. Y. & N. E. 6s	113	..
Bost. & Me.	..	*205	N. Y. & N. E. 7s	117	..
Bos. & Prov.	302	..	West End	95	95¼
Bost. Elev.	108½	109½			
Bost. Gas 5s	87	..			
C. Mass. pf.	65	..			

MISCELLANEOUS STOCKS.

Am. Bell T.	347	348	Mex. Tel.	5½	5⅝
Chi. Sk. Yds.	143½	144½	N. Eng. Tel.	143	..
Dom. Coal	53	..	U. S. Oil	49½	49⅝
D. Coal pf.	117½	118	West. Elec.	..	51¼
Erie Tel.	101	101½	West. El. pf.	68	70

*Ex dividend.

CHICAGO QUOTATIONS.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—Chicago Union Traction preferred ranged from 87¾ to 87, closing at the latter. The common stock closed at 37. Chicago Consolidated Traction closed at 55¼, a gain of ½ point. Biscuit preferred closed firmer at par. Metropolitan preferred stock was strong at 60 and closed ½ point higher. The bonds sold at 95⅝@96. Other securities were stationary. Settlement prices:

American Straw Board	33½		
C. & Chi. C. & D. Co.	76		
Diamond Match Co. of Ill.	136½		
Nat. Biscuit Co. com	47½		
Nat. Biscuit Co. pf.	99½		
Chicago Brew. & Malting Co.	2		
Chicago Brew. & Malting Co. pf.	12½		
Mil. & Chi. Br. Co.	3½		
Mil. & Chi. Br. Co. pf.	119		
Chi. Pkg. & P. Co.	12		
Chi. Pkg. & P. Co. pf.	30		
North Chi. Street R. R.	241		
West Chi. Street R. R.	119		
South Side El. R. R.	98		
Lake Street El.	17¼		
Lake Street El. T. ctfs.	15¼		
Street's W. S. C. Line	20		
Regular stocks:			
Am. Linseed Com.	11⅜		
Am. Linseed pf.	53½		
Am. Tin Plate com.	43		
Am. Tin Plate pf.	90⅜		
Nat. Biscuit Co. com.	47½		
Nat. Biscuit pf.	99¾		
National Carbon com.	22		
Nat. Carbon pf.	84		
Nat. Steel com.	55¾		
National Steel pf.	97		
Diamond Match	136½		
West Chi. Street R. R.	119		

PHILADELPHIA PRICES.

Special to The New York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 26.—So dull was the local market to-day that not a single sale was reported in many active issues, including the Choctaws and Pennsylvania. Such interest as was manifested was centred in the specialties and iron and steel stocks. In the latter there was a good demand, but offerings equaled it, and there was no important change in prices. The same was true of the industrials, including Electric Company of America, Pennsylvania Manufacturing, and National Electric. Marsden and Consolidated Lake Superior advanced fractionally. New York was a buyer of both issues. The close was steady at these prices:

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
Cambria	23½	23⅝	Penn. Mfg.	27½	27¾
Choctaw	43½	44	Phila. Trac.	99¼	99½
El. St. Bat.	145	150	Union Trac.	41½	41⅝
El. St. B. pf.	150	160	U. Gas Imp.	169½	170
El. Co. of A.	20¼	20⅜	Welsbach L.	50½	51
Lehigh Val.	27½	27⅜	W. N. Y. & Penn.	7⅛	7¼
Marsden	17⅝	17½			

INDUSTRIAL EXCHANGE BIDS.

The following bids for securities were made on the Industrial Exchange yesterday:

American Biscuit bonds	108½
Binghamton Gas 5s	95
Fern. Coal Co.	16.00
Journeay & Burnham	5.00
Journeay & Burnham pf.	25.00
Marshall Mill	65
N. Y. Biscuit bonds	112
Retsof bonds	76
Retsof stock	16

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION

Reviews of what is currently happening in Wall Street may come to have a monotony that is tiresome. Day after day and week after week business conditions improve, bear bugaboos demolish themselves—prosperity progresses. Such facts carry cheerfulness; but continuing recitation of them, ordinary generalization, is not unlikely to become a chronicle lacking new interest. Still, pertinent specific information has value of its own; and herewith are just such indices of present, operating, effective business facts—facts better than rhetoric, better than enthusiasm.

Here is the authoritative Iron Age, summarizing trade conditions which may be regarded as almost basic for the whole business world:

"The excitement in the iron markets is growing and is spreading. A very large tonnage of pig iron is being placed for 1900 delivery, at advancing prices. The bulk of the sales are for the first six months, but a number of important orders have been placed for delivery far into the second half of 1900, the Southern furnaces leading in these transactions.

"Evidence is accumulating that a very large tonnage of unfilled orders will be carried over into next year, not alone in steel rails, but also in structural material, plates, and other forms of finished iron and steel. In other words, the impetus of the current enormous demand will surely carry us over the usually slack Winter period.

"As for the near future, it is only a matter of getting the material, the price being an incidental question. We know of instances in which buyers have offered to pay a premium over contract prices in order to secure prompt delivery."

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As to coal trade conditions—trusty barometer of the general business situation—The Coal Trade Journal, no enthusiast, says:

"There is a feature of the anthracite trade that is becoming of interest to every one, and that is the growing scarcity of cars; in spite of all the new supply that has been put in service during the current year there is still a lack of transportation facilities which the rush of trade will make felt in no uncertain manner. The coke business everywhere is on the boom, and in all the districts making this fuel for our iron and steel industries there is the same story of activity, and top-notch records of production are referred to by the local press."

***

Of the leather market, The Shoe and Leather Reporter says:

"The upward tendency in the course of prices of leather, inevitable under the conditions existing, has continued up to date, and the market may be considered as in a stronger position than ever, even at the recent further advance. The demand has swept away all accumulation of stock. There has been no speculation. Purchases have been made for immediate consumption, and hereafter the requirements for this will have to be supplied from the daily output of the tanneries."

***

Taking textiles, The Dry Goods Economist is an authority known for its conservatism, and its chronicle is:

"More orders are offered than manufacturers can accept. Buyers are anxious to cover their requirements, and the amount of business being transacted is limited only by the ability of producers to supply the goods.

"The majority of the mills are well sold ahead, and, as a matter of prudence, have decided to accept no more orders, but in spite of the best intentions, manufacturers are booking more orders than they can possibly fill in time to satisfy the requirements of buyers.

"A scarcity of goods makes production most active, and unless buyers are overpurchasing this scarcity is likely to continue. No indications of overbuying are in evidence, and the cause of the scarcity is largely due to the stoppage of machinery for want of the necessary work people to tend it."

***

Paper, in review of paper trade conditions, expresses this judgment:

"Unusually good as the movement in paper has been during the last few months, and is to-day, a greater degree of activity still is promised for the immediate future. Bookmakers and printers are unusually busy; there will be a difficulty in getting orders from the mills to fill the demand, and, very naturally, the manufacturer finds it necessary to put an enhanced value on his wares. It may be set down that the demand for book paper will be unprecedentedly great."

***

And says The Electrical World:

"The; only report that can be made as to the electrical industries after full and due inquiry is that they are inspired throughout with unusual hopefulness."

***

Thus the record runs—all in unanimity—a better present business situation and better prospects than any precedent ever hitherto recorded. So it is virtually in every staple—consumption demands vastly increase, mills run over time, orders outreach the power of supply, new patronage in many quarters, actually unable to get accommodation. Never was business chronicle like it. And the authorities here quoted are merely fairly representative—all of them given to careful calculations and conservative statement.

Consideration of such exhibits is ample warrant for the declaration that we are in a commercial revolution.

With prosperity thus stalwart in every commercial and industrial quarter, can Wall Street stay doubtful or be made blue?

SATURDAY.

Stocks Irregular.

STOCK TRANSACTIONS.

	Shares.
Aug. 26	211,936
To date this year	119,046,531
Corresponding date last year	67,901,319

BOND TRANSACTIONS.

Aug. 26	$970,700
To date this year	$649,978,170
Corresponding date last year	$558,988,430

Net changes in stock quotations of one-half of 1 per cent. or more were:

Stocks Advanced.

product. The demand for carborundum is constantly increasing, and as there are only two factories in the world turning it out—our own and one in Austria—we naturally are kept very busy.

"Since we have discovered that by the addition of one-half of 1 per cent. of carborundum to 99½ per cent. of steel, steel can be made much more fluid and ductile, the demand for our product has increased greatly among steel men, for it means almost a practical escape from the danger of honeycombed steel.

"In talking with iron and steel men many of them have told me that they have had far more business than they knew what to do with, and that they had found the same state of affairs in all manufacturing branches. Money is easy and demand for manufactured goods is great.

"I was particularly impressed at the statements which I heard on all sides of the remarkable increase in present orders for exports. We have had a good foreign demand, and I find the same thing elsewhere. The figures will astonish even the most optimistic."

HOW MEXICO GROWS.

Mr. Warren H. Loss, a railroad expert, just returned from a six weeks' trip in Mexico, where he has been making investigations on behalf of a syndicate contemplating investments in Mexican railways, says:

"It is not at all surprising that Mexico is making rapid progress. Rather it is more surprising that our people have not recognized it sooner.

"Mexico had been many years under a military Government, and these men were unaccustomed to the requirements of civil government. But now all this is changed. The present officials are nearly all accomplished, practical business men who have in mind only the thorough development of their country's resources, both as to agriculture and manufacturing. They are also doing everything possible to increase educational advantages for the masses. Taxes are low, valuations low, exemptions from taxes are granted for new enterprises, instead of cash subsidies. All this has made Mexico what it is to-day.

"Our tariff law, placing a large duty on ores, prevented the exportation of Mexican ores to the United States, and this in turn induced capitalists to invest in large smelting plants, which were erected at Monterey, San Luis Potosi, Durango, and Aguas Calientes, thus giving employment to a large number of men. The increased demand for labor acted as an inducement for increased supplies as to food and manufactured articles. Again, the low price of silver acted as a prohibitive tariff on many imported articles, thus affording native manufacturers a wider margin of profit for home business and without foreign competition.

"While the increased agricultural product came increased mining development and enlarged manufacturing facilities, and with all this there sprang up an active demand for better transportation facilities. Mexico is now experiencing the activity in railway construction, similar to our own Western country in 1879, 1880, and 1881. Yet Mexico still has abundant opportunities for profitable railway building, being aided liberally by the Government.

"All the Mexican railways are doing exceedingly well. Earnings are increasing, rates are better than ours, and are fixed by the Federal Government, operating expenses are low, labor is cheap, and living also. Where the roads have not been overcapitalized (bonded or stocked to death) they are all earning and paying the operating expenses and good returns on the investment. I look for a steady growth and improvement in all the industries and in Mexican railways."

GROWING LEATHER EXPORTS.

In an editorial reference to the export trade of the United States, the current number of The Shoe and Leather Reporter says:

Statistics and articles based on them, are oftentimes dry reading, but he must be dull indeed who does not find interesting the Government figures for the fiscal year ending June 30, which tell the story of the remarkable growth of our exports of manufactures. * * * The growth in exports of leather and its manufactures, while not phenomenal, may, nevertheless, be regarded as exceedingly creditable. The leather exports amounted to $23,466,985, the largest ever known, and the increase over the figures for 1898 was $2,353,345, or 11.15 per cent. Considering that the average increase in exports of manufactures was 4.11, per cent., this result is highly satisfactory."

TRUST CONCERN'S NEW NAME.

An event of note in the financial district to-morrow will be the beginning of business by the Central Realty Bond and Trust Company in its new offices at 59 to 65 Liberty Street. The former title of the corporation was the New York Realty Bond Exchange and Trust Company, which was organized last Spring. Under its new title it owns the important building in which it has offices. This was the Real Estate Exchange Building. It has been thoroughly renovated, and for the use of the Central Realty Bond and Trust Company a suite of the handsomest and best-equipped offices down town has been made ready. To their many patrons of excellence their easy access from the street, and capital ventilation are conspicuous. Their fittings combine luxury with good taste, and the general plan is to afford the best of business accommodations could not be improved upon. The company is to do a general trust business, receive deposits subject to check, and it will make call loans on the security of first mortgages upon real estate.

The personnel of the officers and Directors of the corporation is of high character. Henry Morgenthau is its President, and ex-Mayor Hugh J. Grant, and Mr. Thorwald Stallknecht, for seven-and-twenty years with the Central Trust Company, are Vice Presidents; W. J. B. Mills, formerly with the Guarantee Trust Company, is Treasurer, and Ernest Ehrmann, Secretary. Its Directors are Frederick P. Olcott, President of the Central Trust Company; James Stillman, President of the National City Bank; John D. Crimmins, Vice President of the City Trust Company; Henry O. Havemeyer of the American Sugar Company, James N. Jarvie of Arbuckle Brothers; William A. Nash, President of the Corn Exchange Bank; Anthony N. Brady, Augustus D. Juilliard, Trustee of the Mutual Life Insurance Company; Frederick Southack, real estate; Michael Coleman, ex-Tax Commissioner; James H. Post of B. H. Howells & Sons, Alwyn Ball, Jr., and its officers, Messrs. Morgenthau, Grant, and Ehrmann.

NEW LIQUID AIR COMPANY.

The Liquid Air, Power and Automobile Company of Boston was organized only a short time ago, and owns the patents of George Code, Hans Knudsen, and Milton Chase for the manufacture of liquid air and its use as power and as a refrigerant. The company's automobile wagons, run by this power, will, it is stated, weigh less than 300 pounds when fully equipped for a run of 100 miles, and will make a trip of that extent at an expense of only a few cents. It is believed that the company's methods of using this power will revolutionize all stationary and tractile engines, as it largely reduces the weight of equipment, and gives greater effectiveness with less expense than steam, electricity, &c.

WHEAT MARKET SITUATION.

Wheat quotations were yesterday on a descending scale at Chicago and New York. The market was soft and dull, and ended a week that on the whole exhibited a season of steady inactivity, with the exception of Wednesday, when there was a tendency to stiffening to the closing quotations of last Saturday, September wheat at Chicago touching 72½c. Taken in its entire course during the week the chief cereal, while steadily declining, exhibited satisfactory firmness. Such trustworthy news as there was about balanced the interests of the longs and the shorts. Corn exhibited remarkable firmness, if not underlying strength, in the face of increasing probability of a bumper harvest. It closed at Chicago and here at about even with Aug. 19. The local post-market curb yesterday presented no features on which a forecast of the coming week could be shaped. It was sloppy and featureless, with no adequate reason for its condition. Current gossip and reports during the week presented a few abstract bull points, such as partial confirmation of stories of the position of the Russian crop and the French harvest, and a further whittling down of the estimate of the year's Winter and Spring garnerings in the United States. The only bear factor was the rapidity with which the Spring wheat harvest is progressing in the Northwest and the satisfactory acreage yield. The situation was balanced by the cash demand on the one hand and liquidation of the September option on the other, with a strengthening tendency, derived from the scarcity of cash corn and the firmness of the contract grades of this coarse grain. There was no Argentina news to influence the wheat market either way. The sentiment of the agriculturists is evidently in favor of turning this year's crops into cash. There is no "hold-your-wheat" policy this year. The grain in many instances is put through the marketing processes on the field. There is little shocking. One week more and the Spring harvest will be over, with the crop beyond danger of frost.

***

The course of the leading wheat and corn futures in the Chicago and New York markets during the past week is shown in the following tables of actual closing prices:

CHICAGO FUTURES.

	Aug. 19.	21.	22.	23.	24.	25.	26.
Wheat— Sept..	72 9-16	71⅝	71½	72⅛	71⅝	71⅝	70 9-16
Dec..	74 11-16	73⅝	73⅝	74⅛	73⅝	73⅝	72 7-16
Corn— Sept..	32 3-16	31½	31	31⅜	31⅝	32	31 9-16
Dec..	28 13-16	28⅝	28⅝	28⅝	28⅝	28⅝	28 11-16

NEW YORK FUTURES.

	Aug. 19.	21.	22.	23.	24.	25.	26.
Wheat— Sept..	77⅝	76½	76⅝	76⅞	76⅝	76¼	75
Dec...	80 3-16	79¼	79⅝	79⅞	79⅝	79½	78
Corn— Sept..	38	37⅝	37¼	37⅝	37⅞	38⅛	38
Dec..	33 9-16	35⅛	35	35⅜	35½	35⅝	35 9-16

At Chicago during the week contract wheat made the following net declines: September, 2c.; December, 2¼c. The New York shrinkages were: September, 2⅝c.; December, 2 5-16c. Maize at Chicago had these changes: September, ⅝c., and December, ⅞c. decline, and at New York, September, 1-16c. advance. December corn broke even with Aug. 19, at 35 9-16c. On the local post market corn privileges were last evening: Puts, September, 74⅜c.; calls, 75½c. The range of September wheat at Chicago yesterday was 70½c. to 71⅝c., and of corn, 31½o. to 31⅝c. May wheat closed at 75 7-16c., and May corn at 29 7-16c.

***

In their grain letter of yesterday McIntyre & Wardwell said:

Wheat.—On Monday last September contracts opened at 77⅝ and closed at 76½c. Until to-day the market ruled steady at near the latter figure. This steadiness was the result of some increase of bullish sentiment, which induced trading for an advance. With a moderate long interest with pit traders, and disappointed hopes, there was enough selling to make this the lowest day of the week. The cables gave easier markets in Europe, and expressed fine weather. It was this latter feature in the Northwest that contributed most to the weakness to-day. It was stated from Chicago much selling was for firms in the Spring wheat States. We fancy while this is depressing to the speculative market, it means also that much of the primary movement will loom in interior elevators, and not much increase the receipts at centres where prices are made.

Corn.—The good clearances of 4,506,000 bushels evidence the good foreign demand that has been absorbing the moderate receipts for some weeks and reducing the visible. A small advance from the depression made by sales on crop prospects has made a light increase in the primary movement, but we see nothing to assure ample supplies to meet the needs of new corn without attractiveness in price. It is the cry on all sides that we are to have an immense crop of corn. Allowing for possible accidents and exaggerations, we question if we are going to have more corn than we need. In past four years we have had crops averaging 2,065,000,000 bushels, and it will be only a small reserve we will have on entering the crop of 1899. We can safely say domestic requirements and exports take 2,000,000,000 bushels annually. Low prices and increased uses have enlarged the consumption. In the export feature alone there is large increase. In the four years, 1891 to 1894 inclusive, we had crops aggregating 6,520,000,000 bushels, and exported 214,000,000 bushels, hardly 3½ per cent. In succeeding four years crops have been 8,262,000,000 bushels and exports, 858,000,000, or 8 per cent. This foreign demand is increasing, and we believe has come to stay. Corn can be higher than it is now, and still be cheap. Low rates of transportation have assisted largely in making the greater consumption of the past few years.

MONEY AND EXCHANGE.

Money on call during the week loaned at 2@4 per cent., closing on Saturday at 2 per cent.

Time money, 4 per cent. for sixty days and 4½@5 per cent. for longer periods. Commercial paper rates, 4½@5 per cent. for sixty to ninety days' indorsements, 4½@5 per cent. for choice single names, and 5½@6 per cent. for others.

The Bank of England gained £842,566 bullion during the week, and the proportion of reserve to liabilities, which in the previous week was 46.34, became 48.96 per cent. The rate of discount was unchanged at 3½ per cent. The Bank of France gained 5,425,000f of gold and lost 1,625,000f in silver.

Foreign exchange market dull and firm. Posted rates were $4.84 for sixty days and $4.87½ for demand. Actual rates were $4.83¾@$4.84¼ for sixty days, $4.86¼@$4.86½ for cable transfers, and $4.86⅞@$4.86⅞ for commercial.

In Continental, Paris francs were quoted at 5.21¼@5.21¼ less 1-16 for long and 5.18¾@5.18¾ less 1-16 for short; reichsmarks at 94¼ and 95 1-16@95⅛, and guilders at 40 and 40 3-16.

New York exchange was quoted as follows: Chicago—25c. discount. Boston—5c. discount to 5c premium. San Francisco—Sight, 10c premium; telegraphic, 12½c premium. New Orleans—Commercial, $1 discount; bank, 50c premium. Savannah—Buying, 1-16c discount; selling, 75c per $1,000 premium. Charleston—Buying, par; selling, ⅛c premium. Cincinnati—Between banks, par to 35c discount; over counter, 50c premium. St. Louis—25c discount.

In Continental Centres.

PARIS, Aug. 26.—Business was idle on the Bourse here to-day, owing to the holiday on the London Stock Exchange and many of the leading operators being absent. Rentes were steady, Portuguese securities were weak, Spanish fours were neglected, Rio Tintos were firmer, and Kafirs were dull. Three per cent. rentes, 100f for the account. Exchange on London, 25f 24½c for checks. Spanish fours closed at 59.65.

BERLIN, Aug. 26.—In consequence of the London market being closed, business was quiet on the Boerse to-day. Canadian Pacifics were maintained, Americans were neglected, and locals were steady. Exchange on London has declined to 20 marks 47½ pfennigs for checks. The weekly statement of the Imperial Bank of Germany shows the following changes: Cash in hand, increased 16,460,000 marks; Treasury notes, increased 400,000 marks; other securities decreased 6,460,000 marks; notes in circulation decreased 16,000,000 marks.

FRANKFORT, Aug. 26.—On the Boerse to-day prices were dull. Spanish fours and Portuguese securities declined.

THE LONDON MARKET.

LONDON, Aug. 26.—To-day is a holiday on the Stock Exchange here.

Bar silver quiet, 27½d per ounce.

Money, 1⅛@1¾ per cent.; rate of discount in the open market for short bills, 3⅛@3¼ per cent.; for three months' bills, 3⅛@3⅜ per cent.

Gold premiums are quoted as follows: Buenos Ayres, 124.60; Madrid, 22.87; Lisbon, 40; Rome, 7.65.

Amount of bullion taken into the Bank of England on balance, £114,000.

OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

A fair degree of activity, centring about one or two issues, characterized the two hours of trading in outside securities yesterday. As on the previous day New Amsterdam Gas was the predominant feature of the market, and at times it so entirely took possession of the field that no one thought of bidding for or offering any other security.

New Amsterdam Gas did not fluctuate throughout the day in harmony with Consolidated Gas on the Stock Exchange, as it is often known to do. In fact, while the latter issue made a strong advance, New Amsterdam common went off three-eighths of 1 point in an admirably active market. A good many hundreds of shares of the New Amsterdam common changed hands, and the preferred was also freely dealt in. Both classes of stock opened off Friday's closing, their weakness being laid to the dissipation of the notion that the gas war was to meet a sudden end. The common stock, which closed on Friday at 35½ bid, 35¾ asked, sold early yesterday at 34¾. New Amsterdam later rallied, as Consolidated did on the Stock Exchange, but by no means so vigorously. The common did sell up to 36, but later dropped again, and closed at 35⅛ bid. There was a post-market bid of 35¼ for it. The preferred closed at 59½, one-half of 1 point off. Of the bonds, $10,000 sold at 102.

National Gramophone went off a point, closing at 86, after selling at 87. A broker who trades extensively in this issue made inquiry yesterday as to the nature and time limit of the company's patents, a matter which has aroused a great deal of interest among its friends. Orville D. La Dow, the Secretary, authorized the following statement on this point: "The patents have a long time to run; but if every patent that the company is now working under should run out, the company would still have a number of unemployed patents which it could work under, and pay the same dividend it is now paying." A more definite statement will be made public before long.

Rubber Goods were fairly active yesterday, the common closing at 35¼, one-quarter of 1 point off, after selling up to 36, and was a good deal of buying of Chicago and Alton subscriptions in a quiet way, some $175,000 of the issue changing hands. The market for it was steady, but not overstrong. The "subs" closed at 112⅝, a net decline of one-eighth of 1 point. Mexican 5s were strong. About 2,000 sold at 100¼. Electro-Pneumatic advanced one-quarter of 1 point and sold at 2¼, before closing at 2⅛. Electric Axle, Light and Power sold at 7⅞ and closed at 7¾, without change. The copper stocks were all rather quiet.

St. Louis subscriptions were firm, and closed at 141 bid, its onward march coming to at least a temporary halt. Standard Oil Trust was marked up 1 point and Standard Oil of New Jersey 2 points yesterday. Trust Company of America, which sold the other day at auction at around 281, was freely and vainly offered at 275.

Closing quotations were as follows:

ACTIVE SECURITIES.

Gas Companies.

	Bid.	Asked.
New Amsterdam	35¼	35½
New Amsterdam pf.	59½	60
New Amsterdam 5s, with interest	102	102½
Bay State Gas	2	2⅛

Industrials.

American Agricultural Chemical	27¾	28½
American Agricultural Chemical pf.	79	80
American Wool Goods	26½	27½
American Wool Goods pf.	83¾	84½
Beet Sugar	29	30
Beet Sugar pf.	79	80
Distilling Company of America	19⅝	20
Distilling Company of America pf.	59¾	60
Electric Axle Light & Power	7¾	8
Electric Boat	24	26
Electric Boat pf.	46	48
Havana Commercial	28½	29⅝
Havana Commercial pf.	67	68¼
International Power	70	75
International Pump	25	29
International Pump pf.	72½	78½
National Gramophone	86	87
National Salt	46	49
National Salt pf.	73	75
Otis Elevator	84	85
Otis Elevator pf.	96	100
Royal Baking Powder pf.	93¾	100
Rubber Goods Mfg.	34¾	36
Sloss-Sheffield subs	109¾	110
Standard Oil Trust, ex div.	462	465
Standard Oil of New Jersey, ex div.	460	463
Union Steel & Chain	29	29½
U. S. Pneumatic Horse Collar	⅝	⅞

Miscellaneous.

Amalgamated Copper	97⅜	98
American Air Power	70	74
Asphalt Company of America	14¼	14⅝
British Columbia Copper	11½	12
Chicago & Alton subs.	112½	112⅝
Chicago & Alton 3s, (new,) w. i.	95½	98
Electric Vehicle	81¾	81⅞
Electric Vehicle pf.	109	110
Electro-Pneumatic, assessment paid.	2⅜	2¾
Flemington Coal & Coke	24⅝	25¼
General Carriage	33¾	37
Illinois Transportation	5⅝	6
Markham Copper	11⅜	12⅝
Mexican 5s	100½	100¾
New England Transportation	9⅜	10
New York Gas & Electric Light	90	92
New York Gas & Electric 5s	107	108
Pittsburg, Bessemer & L. E.	24½	25
St. Louis subs.	23	24
St. Louis common, when issued	141	142½
St. Louis preferred, when issued	32½	35
St. Louis 4s, when issued	90	94
Tennessee Copper	9¼	9½
Trust Company of America	260	275
*Union Copper	26	27

*Selling dollars per share. Par value, $10.

LESS ACTIVE SECURITIES.

Street Railways.

Broadway & Seventh Avenue	230	
Broadway & Seventh Avenue 1st	104	106¼
Broadway & Seventh Avenue 2d	110	112
Broadway Surface 1st 5s	115	117
Brooklyn City Railroad	105	106
Brooklyn, Bath & West End 5s	244	246
Brooklyn Elevated bonds	101	102
Brook., Queens Co. & Suburban 5s	103½	103¾
Buffalo Street Railway stock	111	113
Buffalo Street Railway con.	102	103½
Central Park, N. & E. River	111	115
Central Park, N. & E. River 7s	195	
Chicago Union Traction	108	110
Chicago Union Traction pf.	36½	38¼
Columbus (Ohio) stock	83	84
Columbus (Ohio) con. 5s	104	
Con. Traction of N. J.	113	115
Con. Traction of N. J. 5s	67	68
Eighth Avenue Railroad	113	115
Kings County Elevated 4s (new)	93	94
42d St., Man. & St. Nicholas Av.	80	84
42d St., Man. & St. Nicholas Av. 1st	116½	118
42d St., Man. & St. Nicholas Av. 2d	88	91
Nassau Electric 4s	2¾	3
Nassau Electric 5s	97½	99
New Orleans Traction (new)	26	27
Ninth Avenue Railroad	95	97
North Jersey Street Railway	180	190
North Jersey Street Railway 4s	37¾	38¾
Orange & Passaic Valley bonds	94	95
Steinway Railway Co. 6 p. c. bonds	103	104
Second Avenue Railroad consols	116	117
Sixth Avenue Railroad	120	121
Syracuse Rapid Transit	215	230
Syracuse Rapid Transit pf.	12	18
Union Railway 1st 5s, (Huckleberry)	25	35
Union Railway stock	116	70
United Traction, Providence	190	200
Worcester (Mass.) Traction	104	105
Worcester (Mass.) Traction pf.	105½	107

Ferry Companies.

Brooklyn Ferry		
Brooklyn Ferry 5 p. c., with int.	36	39¼
Hoboken Ferry (new)	95½	96
Hoboken Ferry con. 5s	57	58
Metropolitan Ferry 5s	93	94
Union Ferry	110	112
Union Ferry bonds	45	46
	103	104

Gas Companies.

Buffalo (N. Y.) stock	7½	9
Buffalo (N. Y.) 1st, with interest	78	80
Central Union 5s, guaranteed	107	108
Consolidated Gas of Newark bonds	56	58
Consolidated Gas bonds of N. J.	87½	89½
Consumers' Gas (Jersey City) bonds	21¾	23½
Denver Gas	105	106½
Denver Gas bonds	39½	40
Essex & Hudson Gas	82½	83
Fort Wayne Gas	42	45
Fort Wayne Gas 6s	63	68
Indianapolis Gas	75	78
Indianapolis Gas Co. bonds	110	115
Lafayette Gas Co.	103	105
Lafayette Gas Co. 1st 6s	65	70
Logansport & Wabash Valley Gas	79	82
Logansport & Wabash Valley 6s	48	52
Mutual Gas of New York	67	70
Madison (Wis.) stock	260	300
New England Gas & Coke	81	83
New England Gas & Coke bonds	28	30
N. Y. & E. R. Gas Co. 1st	85	85¾
N. Y. & E. R. Gas Co. con.	110	115
N. Y. Suburban Gas Co. bonds	109	113½
North Hudson L., H. & P. Co.	102½	103
North Hud. L., H. & P. Co. bonds	107	108
Ohio & Indiana 1st 6s	48	50
St. Joseph (Mo.)	67	70
St. Joseph (Mo.) 5s	42	45
St. Paul Gas stock	93	95
St. Paul Gas bonds	58	60
Standard Gas, New York	90	91½
Standard Gas, New York, pf.	112	115
Standard Gas 1st	134	138
Syracuse Gas stock	116	118
Syracuse Gas 1st 5 per cent. bonds	5	13
Western Gas		80
Western Gas 1st 5s, with interest	100¾	102
	107½	109

Industrials.

American Typefounders'	45	50
Anderson Tobacco Company	10	12
Barney & Smith	22	25
Barney & Smith bonds	106	107
Consolidated Rubber Tire	21½	22
Consolidated Rubber Tire pf.	57	60
Cramps' Shipyard	73	80
General Chemical	96	100
General Chemical pf.	98	100
Hecker-Jones-Jewell Milling pf.	54	54
Hecker-Jones-Jewell bonds	94	97
Hudson River Telephone	103	108
Lorillard Company pf.	116	117
Standard Coupler	27	34
Trenton Potteries	7	13
Trenton Potteries pf.	50	55
Union Typewriter	25	26
Union Typewriter 1st pf.	115	117
Union Typewriter 2d pf.	121	123
Worthington Pump pf.	108	110

Miscellaneous.

American Bank Note	49	52½
Central & South American Tel.	114	117½
Iron Steamboat	3	5
Iron Steamboat bonds	63	66
Universal Car Bearing		50

CLEARING HOUSE COMPARISONS.

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Aug. 26	$972,668,143	$44,757,804
Aug. 19	965,519,793	49,330,721
Aug. 5	963,780,544	47,310,779
July 29	1,029,869,475	54,447,146
July 22	875,946,085	57,845,059
July 15	980,471,913	55,532,502
*July 8	1,196,806,402	63,665,319
July 1	1,028,944,953	64,469,370
June 24	1,165,830,104	66,853,468
June 17	945,738,533	52,452,896
June 10	1,157,462,946	66,964,470
*June 3	1,039,203,504	56,814,127
May 27	954,342,888	56,274,997
May 20	1,234,915,611	69,939,059
May 13	1,245,292,959	69,891,513
May 6	1,394,833,511	77,221,284
April 29	1,439,472,965	72,052,191
April 22	1,201,119,369	67,732,655
April 15	1,302,919,810	77,752,588
April 8	1,424,346,265	82,334,464
April 1	1,553,060,641	77,373,338
March 25	1,293,839,167	60,915,694
March 18	1,247,937,065	74,448,286
March 11	1,246,322,759	67,781,545
March 4	1,201,879,387	76,573,526
*Feb. 25	1,392,090,599	74,090,201
*Feb. 18	1,173,231,495	50,387,272
Feb. 11	965,777,922	50,387,272
Feb. 4	1,133,485,998	54,866,284
Jan. 28	1,328,481,208	70,245,718
Jan. 21	1,494,429,885	67,281,634
Jan. 14	1,409,245,846	80,172,687
Jan. 7	1,251,904,989	72,624,846
Dec. 24	1,160,345,013	65,442,570
Dec. 17	1,022,436,939	48,476,273
Dec. 10	1,119,883,255	50,824,362
Dec. 3	954,918,136	54,514,911
*Nov. 26	1,001,138,114	51,224,114
Nov. 19	835,664,457	39,962,287
*Nov. 12	1,095,708,461	49,312,197
Nov. 5	847,498,507	46,118,724
Oct. 29	870,393,371	49,345,459
Oct. 22	791,118,983	46,483,441
Oct. 15	793,330,565	50,873,324
Oct. 8	819,890,109	56,955,370
Oct. 1	889,055,649	49,631,052
Sept. 24	774,094,931	41,009,208
Sept. 17	814,537,560	50,621,265
*Sept. 10	851,162,633	48,905,691
Sept. 3	670,077,648	38,606,061
Aug. 27	838,054,779	45,586,208
*Five days.	762,047,004	40,032,328

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

Complete Transactions in Stocks—Saturday, Aug. 26, 1899.

Closing. Bid.	Closing. Asked.	Sales.		First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Net Change.
17½	17¾	258	Am. Car & Foundry	17⅝	17⅝	17⅝	17⅝	— ⅛
66½	67	638	Am. Car & Found. pf.	68¼	67	66	67	+ ⅛
11½	11⅝	100	American Linseed	11¾	11⅜	11¾	11⅝	+ ¼
53½	54	110	American Linseed pf.	54	54	54	54	+ ¼
145	147	331	American Express	142¼	145	142¼	145	+2½
67½	69	50	Am. Malting Co.	68	68	68	68	.....
5⅝	6¼	20	Am. Malting Co. pf.	6¼	6¼	6¼	6¼	.....
57	57½	1,800	American Spirits Mfg.	56½	57⅛	56½	57⅛	+2⅛
98	98¼	400	Am. Steel & Wire	98	98	98	98	.....
152¾	153	16,190	Am. Steel & Wire pf.	152	154	150⅞	153½	+ ⅝
37⅛	38¼	100	Am. Sugar Ref. Co.	38	38	38	38	.....
83½	83¾	120	American Steel Hoop	83¼	83¼	83¼	83½	+ ⅛
43¼	43½	400	Am. Steel Hoop pf.	43¼	43¼	43¼	43¼	.....
90	91	200	American Tin Plate	90¼	90¼	90¼	90¼	.....
127¾	128	6,105	American Tin Plate pf.	74¾	74¾	74½	74½	— ⅛
57	57½	10	American Tobacco	128½	129⅝	128	128	— ⅛
42¾	43	200	Anaconda	56¾	56¾	56¾	56¾	— ⅛
91	91¾	562	Am. Smelt. & Ref.	43	43	43	43	— ⅛
23¼	23½	1,910	Am. Smelt. & Ref. pf.	91	91¼	91	91½	+ ⅛
66⅜	66⅞	17,380	At., T. & S. F.	22⅞	23	22⅞	23	+ ⅛
55⅝	56	500	At., T. & S. F. pf.	66¾	67⅛	66¾	66¾	— ⅛
74½	74¾	650	Baltimore & Ohio	55¼	56	55¼	56	— ⅛
104½	104¾	9,870	Baltimore & Ohio pf.	74¾	74¾	74½	74½	— ⅛
142½	143¼	325	Brooklyn Rap Tran. pf.	103⅝	104⅞	103	104½	+ ⅛
19¼	19⅝	900	Brooklyn Union Gas	142	142	142	142	— ⅛
54	54½	350	Brunswick City	19	19⅝	19⅛	19⅛	— ⅛
59½	59⅞	200	Canada Southern	54¼	54½	54¼	54¼	— ⅛
103	103½	2,905	Central Pacific	59	59	59	59	.....
21	21⅛	3,020	Chesapeake & Ohio	29⅜	29⅝	29¼	29⅜	+ ⅛
136	136½	5,450	Chi., Bur. & Quincy	136	136½	135¾	136⅜	+ ⅛
84	85	1,483	Chicago & East. Ill.	83½	85	83⅞	85	+ ⅛
15⅜	16	1,200	Chicago Great West.	15⅜	16⅛	15¾	16⅛	+ ⅛
78½	78¾	3,100	Chi. Gt. West. pf., A.	79⅞	83	79⅞	83	+ ⅝
38¾	39¼		Chi., Mil. & St. Paul.	38⅝	39¼	38¾	39	+3
133⅜	134	100	Chicago & Northwest	133⅜	134	133⅜	134	+ ⅛
163	163	3,895	Chi., R. I. & Pac.	163	163	163	163	.....
199¾	199⅞	200	Chi., Term. Trans. pf.	199¾	199⅝	199¾	199¾	.....
119½	119⅞	200	C., C., C. & St. L.	45¼	45½	45½	45½	.....
57¼	57⅝	100	Cleve., Lor. & Wheel.	57¼	57⅝	57¼	57⅝	+ ½
11¼	11⅜	100	Cleve., Lor. & W. pf.	11¼	11¼	11	11½	+ ⅛
44¼	44½	2,650	Colorado C. & I. Rov.	44¼	44½	44¼	44½	+ ⅛
2⅝	2⅞	200	Colorado Fuel & Iron.	2⅝	2⅝	2⅝	2⅝	— ⅛
51¼	51¼	200	Colorado Midland	51¼	51¼	50	50	— ½
21	21¼	100	Colorado Southern	21	21¼	21	21	— ⅛
5¾	5¾	200	Col. Southern 1st pf.	5¾	5¾	5¾	5¾	— ¼
48	48	7,120	Col. & H. C. & I.	48	48	48	48	.....
18¼	18½	4,770	Continental Tobacco	18¼	18½	18¼	18½	— ⅛
48⅝	49½	8,245	Continental Tobac. pf.	48⅝	49½	48⅝	49⅝	— ⅛
98½	100		Consolidated Gas	98½	98½	98½	98½	+ ⅝
184½	187⅜	200	Delaware & Hudson	184½	187⅜	180	187⅜	+ ⅝
124¼	124¼	720	Del., Lack. & West.	124¼	124¼	124¼	124¼	+ ¼
176	176	425	Denver & Rio Grande	176	176	176	176	+1
23⅝	23⅝	300	Denver & R. G. pf.	23⅝	23⅝	23⅝	23⅝	— ⅛
77½	78	2,870	D. M. & Ft. Dodge	77½	78	77½	78	— ⅝
21¼	21¼	500	Dul., S. S. & At.	21¼	21¼	21¼	21¼	— ¼
5½	5¾	100	Dul., S. S. & At. pf.	5½	5¾	5½	5¾	.....
16¾	16⅞	100	Erie 1st pf.	16¾	16⅞	16¾	16⅞	.....
38⅞	38⅞	100	Erie, A. & T. H.	38⅞	38⅞	38⅞	38⅞	.....
44½	44½	410	Evans. & T. H. pf.	44½	44½	44½	44½	.....
91	91	100	Federal

THE OFT MALIGNED ARMY MULE

Scant Justice Done at Last to This Most Patient and Industrious but Much Abused Beast.

From The Chicago Record.

I have often promised myself the pleasure of paying an appropriate tribute to that much ridiculed but indispensable animal, the frontier mule. His usefulness to civilization has been exceeded only by the pioneer representatives of the human race, whose endurance he has shared and whose patience and enterprise he has surpassed. His character is complex and comprehensive, and he who aspires to analyze the psychology of the mule and search the motives that actuate him undertakes a problem that no man has yet solved. I have often heard his character and peculiarities discussed by army teamsters and others who are accustomed to handling him, but it requires a special vocabulary.

The amount of fatigue, exposure, and abstinence that a mule will endure is marvelous. Making long marches across dusty and shadeless plains, going for days with little water and less food, pulling heavy loads over rocky hills and through heavy sloughs, subject to cruel treatment and neglect, it is no wonder that his soul is soured. He is worked until he is worn out, and then he is turned in with a herd of broken-down animals that furnish as melancholy a sight as one can see among animate things. Gaunt and lean, with drooping ears, disconsolate tail, and a woebegone visage that would frighten an inexperienced ghost, the abandoned mule is an ideal of desolation.

There is a popular tradition that no mule ever died a natural death. On the mountainsides, burdened with a heavy pack or bearing a trustful rider, his foothold is firm and sure; but when the earth gives way, and the mule goes rolling over and over down the precipice, he has lives enough left to secure him a ripe old age. I have seen a mule fall in the mud and become buried under a heavily loaded wagon, yet when the wreck was removed he got up, shook himself, and began nibbling the grass as unconcernedly as if nothing had happened.

The ordinary army team, which is imitated by all the transportation "outfits" in the West, is usually composed of six mules driven by a single line and a long snake whip, especially the whip. The line is attached to the left bit of the "nigh leader," which may be considered the rudder of the team. The driver or helmsman, sits astride of the "nigh wheeler," and if he wants to "gee" he jerks the line savagely. It is a moral certainty that the "nigh leader" will turn his head away from it and take the rest of the team with him. If the helmsman wants to "haw" he pulls gently on the line, drawing the "nigh leader's" head around and he goes "haw." There is nothing easier or more natural in all the philosophy of the sages.

The position of "mule skinners" in an army train or a caravan of "teamers" is conspicuous. His chief requirements are to crack a blacksnake whip and swear, and such swearing is never heard under other circumstances. On an ordinary trail the mule team jogs along quietly and sedately while the driver snoozes in his saddle, but somehow or other he awakens whenever anything goes wrong, or when a bad piece of road is reached. Then he "haws" and "gees" and yells, and cracks his whip, and jerks the line, and digs his spurs into the poor animal he is riding, until he gets his team into position; then with a few jumps and a few tugs, under a frightful torrent of oaths and a cracking of the whip like the rattle of musketry, the other side is reached, and with a sigh of relief the team resumes its patient pulling, just as meek people do when they have passed through great trials and come out purified.

I do not know of any living creature whose destiny is so absolutely terrible as an "off-wheeler" in a mule train on the Arizona desert. If fifty whacks are given a team of mules in crossing a bad piece of road or a creek the "off-wheeler" gets forty-three of them. When the road is particularly bad, when the hill is steep and stony, or when the "cooly" is full of soft mire the ordinary "mule skinner" who rides the "nigh-wheeler" is assisted by a half a dozen gentlemen of the same profession, who dismount from their teams to encourage the crossing. They, too, have long, black whips, and they have a better purchase for their feet than saddle stirrups, so they can whack harder and more frequently than he, and the majority of their blows, of course, fall on the "off-wheeler." These deputies, as you might call them, stand in the middle of the gulch or "cooly." The wagons go down so quickly that the leading mules run under while their whips are in the air, but the "off-wheeler" comes along just in time to catch the downward stroke, and the tug of pulling the wagon up the other side is so hard and slow that they have time to whack him again before he is out of trouble.

While the caravan of teams is waiting at a bad crossing, waiting for their turn to cross, you can always hear an occasional bray—about one-sixth as many brays as there are mules on the pay roll. It comes from the "off-wheelers," and is a subdued protest against fate.

The mule is not the stupid animal he is often represented to be. His powers of observation and memory are remarkable. Old teamsters will tell you that a mule always remembers a man who had fed him once or has done him an injury, and he knoweth his master's crib. For example, take a train of 200 wagons, which is the usual number necessary to carry the food and forage of a regiment of troops upon a march, and there will be 1,200 mules. The wagons are exactly alike. When the train gets into camp the mules are unharnessed and turned out to graze. They are sometimes driven a mile or two away. When night comes and it is time to give them their corn they are herded back to the train, and every animal will go straight to his own wagon. I have heard old teamsters say that they never knew one to make a mistake.

When a mule is depraved he finds a thousand opportunities to show his depravity. It is that which leads him to stand still when others desire him to move. A veteran "teamer" will tell you that the ordinary mule will invariably visit upon others the inflictions he suffers himself. That is, if there are twenty mules in a line and you kick the first one, instead of retaliating upon you he will kick the mule behind him. The second mule will pass the kick along to the third, and the third to the fourth, and so on until the end of the line is reached, leaving the last mule unjustified for the time being, but you may be sure that sooner or later he will find an opportunity to enjoy his vengeance.

The pack mule is quite as much an institution as the team mule, and is absolutely indispensable in the mountains. Mule packing is a fine art, and with a well-trained animal and a skillful packer you can safely transport anything, from piano to a bag of oats. When the packer has finished his job in an artistic manner the animal may buck or back, kick or rear, or roll, but he cannot rid himself of his burden, and he finally gives it up in despair. After two or three experiences he will submit to his destiny and fall into line with the rest of the train every morning to receive his load from the packer. A well-broken pack mule is always proud of his load, and if by any means it gets loose he will step quietly out of line and wait until the packmaster comes along to tighten it.

The most serious objection to the mule, which you sometimes find in human beings also, is the delusion that he can sing. Like everything else about a mule, his song is strictly original. It belongs to no other animal. No one can describe and no one can imitate it.

Senator Platt and Gov. Roosevelt.

From The London Times's New York Letter.

That slight and slightly stooping figure, with its slow, unfaltering, smoothly sliding movement, is a personage who once would have gone by the fine name of king-maker or Mayor of the palace. Now, with that lack of distinction, which Matthew Arnold deplored in the Americans, or in some of them, and which Mr. Howells admires, he is called the "boss." That finely modeled face, with its air of studentlike thoughtfulness, of patient reflection, with the lines of observation so strongly marked about the penetrating, luminous eyes, might belong to a historian or philosopher. It belongs, in fact, to Mr. Senator Platt, the real ruler of New York; the partner of the President of the United States in that part of the discharge of his executive functions to which the President himself gives his unremitting, if not undivided, attention—the bestowal of offices. That other, who is here over Sunday as Mr. Platt's guest, is the Governor of this State of New York and its seven million people; next after the President's the greatest purely executive post in the United States. Not tall, squarely and heavily built, the stamp of intelligent and irrepressible energy on every line of face and figure, he answers well to Carlyle's description of the American who was almost the greatest of his time, Daniel Webster, as "a steam engine in trousers." Mr. Theodore Roosevelt fought his way to the Governor's chair of New York via Santiago as Colonel of the Rough Riders, and by the same road to the hearts of the American people by whom he is beloved. Not sea green but incorruptible; the most implacably upright man who ever touched politics and was not defiled. By sheer force of honesty, both moral and intellectual, with a courage not less than that which carried him and his Rough Riders up the deadly slope of San Juan, he has made himself master of his great office. He is a real and not merely a titular Governor.

HAWAII'S ROYAL FUNERAL.

Quaint and Plaintive Music and Ceremonies at the "Arch of Heaven's" Obsequies.

From The London Standard.

HONOLULU, Hawaiian Islands, July 3.—Once more the shadow of death has fallen on the Hawaiian people. Once more the royal mausoleum has been opened to receive a new tenant. In the solemn stillness of a Sabbath afternoon another sad procession has moved through crowded streets. Amid prayers and wailings and many tears, another member of the Hawaiian royal family has been laid to rest—not many weeks after the public mourning for the young and beautiful Princess Kaiulani. The Dowager Queen Kapiolani—the name means "Arch of Heaven"—was of royal birth. She was the granddaughter of Kaumualii, the last King of the Island of Kauai, and the only monarch in this island group who was not forced to surrender unconditionally to Kamehameha I., who united the islands under one Government. In 1863 she became the wife of High Chief David Kalakaua, who was elected King by the Legislature in 1874. A woman of rare tact and judgment, and of great kindness of heart, she became as Queen the idol of her people. Her influence was all for good, and her greatest desire the uplifting of her race. In 1887 she visited England and the United States, in both of which countries she was received with due honors.

The Dowager Queen, who had been ailing for a long time, died on the morning of June 24. On the 27th the body lay in state at Pualeilani, her Honolulu home, from 9 in the morning until 4 in the afternoon. Among the many who called to manifest their respect and sympathy were President Dole and Mrs. Dole, her Britannic Majesty's Commissioner Mr. Hoare and his daughter, Miss Hoare; members of the President's Cabinet, of the Supreme Court, of the Hawaiian Republic, and officers of the United States Army. Shortly after Wednesday midnight the body was removed from Pualeilani to Kawaiahao Church. This was in accordance with ancient Hawaiian customs, which forbid the removal of a chieftain's body by daylight, unless to its final resting place. The sad journey occupied nearly two hours. The procession was lighted by torches, and made a weird picture. At the sacred edifice the body was received by clergy of the Church of England and short services were held. Although it was 2 o'clock in the morning, the church would not hold half the throng which had assembled. From noon on Friday, June 30, until midnight Saturday, July 1, the body lay in state in the beautifully decorated church. Tropical flowers, arranged in artistic designs, were profusely displayed. Kahilis, made of rare feathers of many colors, were ranged on either side of the principal aisle and all around the open space in front of the altar, where was placed the casket, covered with the feather pall which had been used at the funeral of the late King Kalakaua. Over the dead, hour after hour, kahilis were ceaselessly waved by Hawaiians wearing the royal capes of yellow feathers. A military guard of honor stood near, while songs, some harsh and unmusical, some wonderfully sweet and plaintive, came from time to time from different native members of the audience, all in their loved Hawaiian language, and interspersed with these were praises of the dead "alii" (chief) and recitals of her good deeds.

On Sunday afternoon the church, the grounds about it, and the two miles of streets between it and the cemetery, were thronged with many thousands. Chinese, Japanese, Hawaiians, Portuguese, Americans, English, Germans, French, and people of many other nationalities were seen. The procession was preceded by bearers of lighted torches, made from kukui nuts and ti leaves. The funeral car was drawn by about 400 native Hawaiians, in uniform. The President and other Government officials, the Consular Corps, the Hawaiian National Guard, companies of United States soldiers and sailors, benevolent societies, bands of music, and banners made an imposing display as the procession slowly moved down King Street, by the Royal Palace, which had once been the good woman's home, and where the United States flag, at half-mast, fluttered in mute sympathy. Under an arch—built to celebrate the first Fourth of July since annexation—the procession passed, turning up Nuuanu Street toward the cemetery, and slowly proceeding under the shadows of many royal palms, while mingling with the wailings of the natives and the solemn music of the bands came the tolling sound of far-away bells and the boom of a cannon discharged at intervals on Punchbowl Mountain. At the cemetery, where the air was filled with the fragrance of beautiful flowers and the graceful tropical trees were bowing a silent farewell, the mausoleum doors were again opened to the bright sunshine and the soft sea breezes, and the body of another Hawaiian ruler was laid to rest.

ADVERTISING ON THE FLAG.

Public Sentiment Will Make It Most Unprofitable.

From The Chicago Post.

Laying aside sentimental objections to the use of the Nation's flag as a means of increasing private revenues, there is a business phase of the question which is likely to prove the strongest factor in upholding the new flag law of Illinois, as well as any that may be enacted by Congress. It is not supposed for a moment that business men who use the Stars and Stripes in advertising their business, or as a trade mark, do so out of reverence and love for the National emblem. They simply hope in this way to appeal to the sentimental side of others and thus increase their own sales.

Heretofore this may have proved an advantage, but of late there has been a change in the popular idea as to the propriety of such business methods. In Illinois this has been chrystallized in the new flag law, and in the Nation it has been voiced in the bill introduced in Congress by Representative Foss. As respect for the flag as the flag alone increases there will be a tendency to avoid buying commodities which debase it by placing it in too close companionship with sordid and purely commercial objects. Such goods will not be boycotted in the general sense of that term, but they will be let alone by those who cannot for gain or any other reason approve demeaning an emblem which they hold above all pecuniary considerations.

The plea made by some now using the flag as a trademark—that it is in the nature of a vested right granted by the Federal Government, and therefore cannot be denied by a State law—is also an additional argument for the speedy enactment of a National flag law; and in view of the rapidly growing public sentiment against improper uses of Old Glory, it is confidently expected that the next Congress will lose no time in reintroducing and passing the Foss bill or one of equal purpose.

Those who cannot be persuaded for patriotic reasons to respect the flag may be forced to do so when they find their business affected through noncompliance.

No Place in Africa for Our Negroes.

In a recent letter from London to The New York Age Booker T. Washington writes:

"I am free to say that I see no way out of our present condition in the South by returning to Africa. Aside from other insurmountable obstacles, there is no place in Africa for us to go where our condition would be improved. All Europe, especially England, France, and Germany, have been running a mad race for the last twenty years to see which could gobble up the greater part of Africa, and there is practically nothing left. Old King Cetewayo put it pretty well when he said: 'First come missionary, then come rum, then come traders, then come army;' and Cecil Rhodes has expressed the prevailing sentiment more recently in these words: 'I would rather have land than niggers,' and Cecil Rhodes is directly responsible for the killing of thousands of black natives in South Africa that he might secure their land. In a talk recently with Henry M. Stanley, the explorer, he tells me that he knows no place in Africa where we of the United States might go to advantage."

No Duty on Coffins Containing Dead.

From The Philadelphia Record.

A question of peculiar interest was settled the other day by the General Board of Customs Appraisers, who met for the purpose. During the past three years a great many bodies have been shipped from European ports to this city inclosed in costly caskets. In every instance duty was collected on these coffins, despite the strongest protests. Those who had to pay the duty declared it an outrage in such strong terms that the local appraisers made up their minds to have the matter settled once and for all. With this end in view a meeting of the General Board was appealed to, and it was decided that coffins coming to any port in this country carrying bodies should be admitted free of duty.

MIDSUMMER MORTALITY.

Relation Between "Summer Complaint" and the Effect of Hot Weather Upon Foods and Drinks.

From The London Standard.

The thermometer in London recently registered no less than 87 degrees in the shade—the highest point recorded this year. The unusual heat has already begun to produce a marked effect on the public health. The Registrar General's returns show a distinct, though not large, rise in mortality for the great towns. This is not due to any increase of infectious disease, but rather to what are called "Summer complaints," which chiefly affect children. It may be said generally that high temperatures are the enemy of the young, and low temperatures of the old. The time-honored saying that extremes are bad is specially true of the weather. But though the broad fact is plain enough, and in a sense intelligible to every one, it is not so easy to say why extremes should have such fatal effect, and especially why hot weather should kill young people. It touches them in a weak spot, no doubt, for in children the digestive tract is notoriously sensitive and irritable. It is very readily thrown out of gear and becomes liable to pass into an inflammatory condition on the smallest provocation. Does hot weather, then, act by increasing the liability or by furnishing greater provocation? The latter is the generally accepted explanation.

The Summer is the fruit season, and children are very fond of fruit. Moreover, fruit is not always—one might say it is very seldom—in the right condition; it is apt to be underripe or overripe, and both states are, conceivably, very bad for the human interior, though the fact cannot be said to have ever been proved. There is, however, rather too much assumption about the great fruit theory to be altogether satisfactory when it is examined in the light of ascertained facts. In the first place, there is fruit at times and seasons when the particular Summer illnesses of children do not greatly prevail—namely, in early Summer, in the Autumn, and in cold seasons; and it is precisely at such times that the fruit is most likely to be unripe, and, therefore, most indigestible. In the second place, the great stress of Summer mortality falls upon infants, who eat little or no fruit. Other reasons might be adduced for doubting the injurious influence commonly assigned to this article of diet, but the foregoing will suffice. There is a good deal more in the suggestion that many things to eat and drink become unwholesome in hot weather through fermentation and similar processes. Here the indispensable microbe comes in. Bacterial life in general is generated rapidly under conditions of warmth, and investigation would probably reveal an enormous increase in the number of multiplication among various micro-organisms commonly existing in foods and in the air.

Milk, which is always swarming with bacteria, turns sour very quickly, as we know, in hot weather. This means increased activity of bacterial life, and would, by itself, go a long way to account for the special prevalence of infantile diarrhoea. Whether the micro-organisms produce their malign effects by mere excess of numbers, or whether they take in some more poisonous properties under such conditions, must for the present be a matter of conjecture. The moral is obvious enough. First, treat all food with the most scrupulous cleanliness; put it in the oven or saucepan if it is not beyond suspicion; keep all vessels clean and scalded out. Secondly, be careful to give children no milk or tainted meat. Of course good housewives, mothers, and nurses do all these things, and under their régime Summer diarrhea seldom makes its appearance in a serious form. Much can be done in the house, and it is gratifying to note that the measures for insuring public cleanliness embodied in our elaborate and costly sanitary system appear to be exercising a very real effect in this as in other matters of health. In spite of the hot weather and consequent increase of illness alluded to, the death rates in our great towns remain remarkably low, and show a great improvement on past years. In London last week the deaths were 231 below the average of the last ten years, and though those from diarrhea rose from twenty-eight to seventy-five, the latter figure was actually ninety-eight below the average for the same period.

GOOD REPORTS FROM KANSAS.

The State Rejoicing in the Promise of Great Crops.

From The Topeka (Kan.) Capital.

The Crop Bulletin issued by the Secretary of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture, the Hon. F. D. Coburn, gives very full and accurate information as to the condition of harvested and growing crops. Great care is exercised by the Secretary in securing reliable information. Upon the blank will be found in heavy black-faced type the injunction, "Be careful to make none but safe, conservative estimates, and be just to all interests concerned." It will be a matter of interest to many of our readers to know that no State in the Union has so perfect a system, provided and guarded by law, for the collection of agricultural statistics as Kansas. The General Government depends upon volunteer correspondents and a State Statistician. The latter must rely upon newspaper reports or the State Board of Agriculture, while the numerous correspondents can only guess at the information sent the Department of Agriculture. These crop reports form the basis upon which business men of the State and those dealing with Kansas in all lines of trade determine to a large extent the volume of business to be expected. In years like the present, when nearly all crops promise well, these reports give the State additional commercial credit. The reliability of the figures presented the public for twenty-five years gives business men confidence in their accuracy.

Winter wheat this year was not up to previous years in yield, producing only 37,231,754 bushels, while Spring wheat shows a decrease over 1897 of 140,000 bushels, yielding 975,435 bushels. The corn crop, which at this date is as promising as any year during the past twenty years, will be an unusually profitable one, as all meats are bringing good prices. The area of corn to be harvested this year is 8,234,560 acres. In 1898 it was 7,237,601 acres. If the condition at this time remains until the crop is fully matured the yield will be from 250,000,000 to 300,000,000 of bushels. If the yield is thirty bushels per acre for the entire crop the yield would be nearly 250,000,000 bushels. If it should reach an average of forty bushels per acre, which present conditions indicate as possible, the crop upon the above acreage for this year would exceed 325,000,000 bushels. Such an extraordinary crop would attract the attention of the entire country, and in connection with our wheat, rye, barley, oats, Max, grass, fruit, and vegetable crops, and our wealth of live stock, indicate to very ordinary intelligence that Kansas was the State for profitable investment. No State in the Union but Kansas possesses a salt mine with a deposit 100 miles square and 500 feet deep. Our coal, lead, and zinc, and our petroleum and natural gas are to be remembered, but what will make our State the richest in the Nation is the fact that we produce the cheapest corn and hay and pork and beef.

The other crop statistics of Mr. Coburn's report are interesting, as also is the rank of the counties in acreage of corn and yields of Winter wheat. There is no boom on in this State, but there is a good, healthy growth in population, and the condition of the banks indicates prosperity among local depositors. The old debts are being paid, the mortgages removed, and new improvements of all kinds dot the landscape in every county.

Claims to be the Youngest Veteran.

From The Kansas City (Mo.) Journal.

E. M. Wheeler, a resident of Carterville, Jasper County, claims the distinction of being the youngest veteran of the civil war. Mr. Wheeler was brought up near Granby, and ran away from home to join the militia in 1862, when he was only thirteen years old. He served through the entire war, being at one time a member of the home guard and afterward belonging to the Fourteenth Missouri Cavalry. He was in many engagements, including the battle of Carthage, was discharged in 1865, reaching home Nov. 9, the very day he was sixteen years of age. He was the youngest of five brothers, all of whom served in the Northern Army, no two belonging to the same regiment. Although all were in several engagements, only one brother was wounded, having had two fingers shot off.

Just as Good.

From The Chicago Post.

"I don't see," said the old man, "why chopping wood isn't just about as good exercise and just as enjoyable as playing golf."

"It is the walking between strokes that makes golf so valuable an exercise," explained the boy. "That equalizes matters and gives the legs the exercise that they need."

Thus it happened that the old man went out into the yard and placed sticks of wood at intervals all around it, after which he handed the boy an axe and told him to play the full course.

BUSINESS TROUBLES.

New York City.

MOSES A. KUH.—The schedules in the assignment of Moses A. Kuh, dealer in dry goods, filed yesterday, show liabilities of $39,425, nominal assets $19,755, and actual assets $9,870.

PETITIONS IN BANKRUPTCY.

JULIUS E. PEPPER.—Julius E. Pepper, living at 106 East Fifteenth Street, formerly in the furnishing goods business at 255 Canal Street, filed a petition in bankruptcy yesterday, showing liabilities of $15,588 and no assets. The largest creditor is John T. Metcalf of 19 Liberty Street, $5,000.

LOUIS H. STEINHART.—Louis H. Steinhart, a baker of 231 and 233 East Sixty-fourth Street, filed a petition in bankruptcy yesterday, showing liabilities of $27,626 and assets of $10,352. There are sixty-seven creditors, the largest being Felix Cohn of 717 Madison Avenue, $7,000. The assets consist of real estate, $5,500; cash, $1,862; open accounts, $2,188; bank deposits, $500, and household goods, $150.

MAX G. COHEN.—Max G. Cohen of 1,190 Madison Avenue, formerly a member of the firm of Isaac Swope & Co., watch cases, 11 John Street, filed a petition in bankruptcy yesterday, with liabilities of $28,879 and assets of $8,765. The largest creditor is the New York Standard Watch Company of 11 John Street, $9,704. The assets consist of promissory notes given to Isaac Swope & Co. The firm was sold out by the Sheriff in December, 1898.

Judgments.

The following judgments were filed yesterday, the first name being that of the debtor:

BREEN, Timothy B. and Abigail I.—Angelo Mariani and another	$88
CAHILL, John—W. Wyand	424
DIRADOURIAN, Asadoor—A. H. Petraklan	292
GALLIKER, Charles H.—Richard E. Thibaut	677
HEDEMAN, Robert—Charles E. Heyman	117
ISEN, Fischel—Lizzin Price	125
IVES, Frank F.—Central Stamping Company	21
KILPATRICK, James—Peale, Peacock & Kerr, incorporated	231
KILGEN, George J.—Richard E. Thibaut	677
KRONFELD, Ignaz—Fireman's Fund Insurance Company	139
LENDORF, Leopold—F. W. Devoe and C. T. Raynolds Company	131
LAUF, John—M. Groh's Sons, incorporated	2,136
MARTIN, Charles A.—Acker, Merrall & Condit	351
MORGAN, William J.—Sarah Murphy	94
MULLIGAN, Robert E.—Columbus Distilling Company	87
PEPPER, Mary A.—Emeline P. Rogers	208
PETERSEN, Christian O.—W. S. Hurley	402
REINHARDT, Theresa and Henry—H. Schwartz	101
WALKER, John—The E. H. Ogden Lumber Company	546
MERSEREAU & CO.—D. S. Walton and another	90
REINHARDT & CO.—H. Schwartz	101

$55,000 for Charitable Uses.

From The Chicago Record.

By the terms of the will of the late Leonard Gould of Gould & Co., the Chicago Theological Seminary will get $10,000; the American Sunday School Union, $10,000; the American Board of Foreign Missions, $10,000; the Foundlings' Home of the City of Chicago, $10,000; the Young Men's Christian Association of Chicago, $10,000, and the Illinois School of Agriculture and Manual Training, at Glenwood, $5,000.

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KRAKAUER PIANOS.

Used by leading artists everywhere. A large assortment of this POPULAR PIANO for cash or monthly payments. Prices moderate. Also to rent.

WAREROOMS 113 E. 14TH ST. Harlem Warerooms, 159-161 E. 126th St

YACHTING.

GAS ENGINE AND POWER COMPANY AND CHARLES L. SEABURY & COMPANY.

Builders of the only Naphtha Launch, high-class Steam Yachts, Sail Yachts, Electric Launches, Dinghys, Gigs, and Yacht Tenders, Seabury's Water Tube Boilers and Marine Engines. Storage Basin and Ship's Ways. Overhauling of all kinds promptly done. Charters and Insurance. Boats bought and sold on commission. Correspondence solicited. Send 10 cents in stamps for catalogue for down-town office, 54 Broadway, or to factory, at Morris Heights, New York City.

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Typewriters Rented & Sold. : 1,000 new and second-hand Remingtons, Smith Premiers, and other standard makes rented $3.00 per month. Stands, ribbons, and inspection service free. F. S. WEBSTER COMPANY, 317 Broadway. Telephone 1338 Franklin.

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ARVERNE.—Best location facing ocean; first-class table; reference; September rates; ocean cottages. L. HAUF.

BOARD WANTED.

WANTED—Permanently; by widow and grown son, in quiet well-kept house, between Washington and Central Parks, two sunny bedrooms, sitting room and bath; well furnished, with good table; references required and given. Address, with particulars, INQUIRER, Post Office Box 52, New York.

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24TH ST., 25 EAST, Near Madison Square.—Comfortable and desirable rooms; first-class accommodations.

BACHELOR APARTMENT. — Gentlemen only; two rooms, handsomely furnished; all conveniences; privilege of parlor. Ask janitor, 52 West 65th St.

THE CORNELL, 97TH ST. AND CENTRAL Park West.—Rooms singly or en suite; meals optional; permanent or transient; parlor suite suitable for physician or dentist.

MADISON AV., 343, NEAR 44TH ST.—Newly decorated; suite or singly; porcelain baths; gentlemen; references.

ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED FOR LIGHT HOUSEKEEPING FROM about October.—Three rooms and bath in private family by elderly man and wife; no children; best of reference given and required; if suited will be permanent; location between 4th and 80th Sts.; terms moderate. B., Box 140 Times Office.

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A. A.—DEPARTMENT STORE; SALES, $25,000; net profit, $4,768; invoices, $8,000; $5,000 would buy it; no trades; spot cash. H. C. TANNER, owner, Richmond, Ind.

FREE.—Send to Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway, New York, for the most PROFITABLY interesting little book on investments ever written.

WANTED—A well-connected agent to solicit business for a reliable law office; commissions liberal. R. B., Box 206 Times Office.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

AT SOUTH CHURCH, MADISON AV. AND 38th St. Rev. Roderick Terry, D. D., Pastor.—Services at 11 A. M.; Rev. Robert G. McGregor will preach. Subject, "The World's True Light."

CHRIST CHURCH, 71ST ST. AND BOULEvard, Rev. Dr. J. S. Shipman, Rector.—Morning services at 11; evening prayer at 5 P. M.

FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, 155 Worth St., William F. Barnard, Superintendent.—Service of song on Sunday at 3:30 P. M. Singing by the choir of children of the institution. Public cordially invited. Donations of clothing and shoes solicited.

COAL.

BEST QUALITY LEHIGH, RED ASH, AND Locust Mountain Coal at lowest cash rates. THOMAS STOKES, yards, 32d and 10th Av., 34th and 9th Av., 54th and 10th Av.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GENTLEMAN OWNING FINE HORSE AND buggy wishes to take party out once or more a week at small cost. C. M., 52 West 65th St.

EXCURSIONS.

Iron Steamboat Co.,

THE ONLY ALL-WATER ROUTE TO

CONEY ISLAND.

Take the Iron Steamboats.

FOR MANHATTAN BEACH AND BRIGHTON BEACH.

To-Day's Time Table.

LEAVE FOOT 22D ST., NORTH RIVER, 9:00, 9:45, 10:15, 11:00, 11:40 A. M., 12:20, 1:00, 1:30, 2:00, 2:30, 3:00, 3:30, 4:00, 4:40, 5:20, 6:00, 6:40, 7:20, 7:50, 8:30, 9:00 P. M.

LEAVE PIER (NEW) NO. 1, NORTH RIVER, 9:30, 10:15, 10:45, 11:30 A. M., 12:20, 12:50, 1:30, 2:00, 2:30, 3:00, 3:30, 4:00, 4:30, 5:10, 5:50, 6:30, 7:10, 7:50, 8:20, 9:00, 9:30 P. M.

LEAVE (NEW) IRON PIER, CONEY ISLAND, 10:40, 11:25, 11:55 A. M., 12:40, 1:30, 2:00, 2:40, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:40, 5:10, 5:40, 6:20, 7:00, 7:40, 8:20, 9:00, 9:30, 10:10, 11:00 P. M.

Excursion Tickets, 25 Cents.

The Great Iron Pier at Coney Island extends one-quarter mile in the ocean. It is the coolest spot on the Atlantic coast. This Pier is reserved for the use of the patrons of the Iron Steamboat Company.

Yonkers Schedule.

LEAVE YONKERS, PEENE'S WHARF, 10:45 A. M.

LEAVE NEW IRON PIER FOR YONKERS, 7:45 P. M.

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ROUND TRIP FARE, 75 CENTS.

FAMOUS CAPE MAY IRON STEAMER MAMMOTH STEAMER

Republic and Columbia

Leave Pier 10 E. R., (above South Ferry,) 8:30 A. M., 2:30 P. M., 10:30 A. M., 4:30 P. M. Trolley connections for Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, and other New Jersey coast points.

Leave Long Branch, 11 A. M., 5:00 P. M., 1 P. M., 7:00 P. M.

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Costing less than 1¼ cents a mile, are 26 miles of Bay and Harbor, 12 miles at sea off the Jersey coast. Grand ocean scene—Sandy Hook—Navesink Highlands—Long Island's pretty shore and Fortress—Island's hills, cottages, and Forts, Bedloe's Island, and Statue of Liberty—Governors Island—and the Great City looming up by day and radiant with lights at night.

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A delightful sail on fast going steamers. Two grand concerts daily, magnificent foliage, rare plants and horticultural wonders. An unequaled menagerie, magnificent aviary, mammoth aquarium, grand museum, all FREE. Genuine Glen Island Clam Bake. Dinners a la carte. "Klein Deutschland." "The Dairy." Boating, Bathing, fishing, bowling & billiards.

TIME TABLE—STEAMERS LEAVE

Cortlandt St. piers, 8.45, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00 M., 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 3.15 P. M., So. 5th St., Brooklyn, 9.30, 10.20, 11.20 A. M., 12.20, 2.00, 2.50, 3.50 P. M. East 32d St., 9.30, 10.00, 10.45, 11.45 A. M., 12.45, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.45 P. M. LEAVE GLEN ISLAND 11.00 A. M., for East 32d St., and Cortlandt St., 12.00 M., 1 P. M., for Cortlandt St., only; 3, 5, 5.30, 6, 7, 8 P. M., for all landings. EXTRA BOATS SUNDAYS.

EXCURSION 40 CENTS, Including Admission to all Attractions.

MANHATTAN BEACH.

Trains leave foot of 34th St., E. R., N. Y., week days, 5:40, 6:40, 7:40, 9:20, 11:00 A. M., 12:10, and half-hourly 1:10 to 3:40 P. M.; 4:40, 5:10, 5:40, 6:00, 6:40, 7:10, 7:40, 8:10, 8:40, 9:30, 10:50 P. M.

Sundays, 6:50, 8:40, 10:10, 11:10 A. M.; 12:10 and half-hourly 1:10 to 9:10 P. M., 10:10 P. M.

Leave foot Whitehall St. (Battery) via 39th St., South Brooklyn Ferry, daily *7:00, and hourly 8:00 A. M. to 1 P. M., and every forty minutes, 1:40 to 9:40, and *10:20 P. M. *Week days only. EXCURSION TICKETS 40 CENTS.

ROCKAWAY BEACH.

Trains leave New York, foot 34th St., E. R., 6:50, 8:30, 9:20, 10:00, 10:50 A. M., 12:20, 1:20, *1:50, 2:20, *2:50, 3:20, 4:20, 5:30, 6:30, 6:50, 7:20, 8:20, 9:20, *9:50, 10:00 P. M. Last train returning 10:40 P. M.

Trains marked * runs Saturday only and Sept. 4. EXCURSION TICKETS 40 CENTS.

DIRECT TRAINS FROM BROADWAY FERRIES VIA BROOKLYN UNION ELEVATED R. R., week days leave Broadway Ferry 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00 A. M., and half-hourly from 9:34 A. M. to 9:34 P. M. Last train from Rockaway Beach at 10:57 P. M.

FARE 15 CENTS.

NEW YORK CENTRAL

HALF-FARE EXCURSIONS

LABOR DAY.

NIAGARA FALLS, THOUSAND ISLANDS, ADIRONDACK MOUNTAINS, MONTREAL, via ST. LAWRENCE RIVER

Golf Tournament at Saranac Lake, September 2nd to 6th inclusive.

Tickets good going September 1st, 2nd and 3d; returning up to and including September 6th. Call on or address New York Central Ticket Agents in New York or Brooklyn for complete information and descriptive pamphlets.

OUR LABOR DAY HOLIDAY OUTING.

Scenic Ride Sept. 4 Grand Resorts

Two Wonders of the Blue Ridge Mountains,

Mauch Chunk and Glen Onoko,

Not to Mention the world-famed ride on the

SWITCHBACK GRAVITY RAILROAD.

Low-Rate Excursion personally Conducted by the

CENTRAL R. R. OF NEW JERSEY.

Special excursion train leaves New York, foot of Liberty St., N. R., at 8:30 A. M., and South Ferry, foot of Whitehall St., at 8:25 A. M. Arrives back in city about 9 P. M. Round trip fare, adults $2, children $1.50. Switchback tickets at half rates if purchased on train.

New Route to Rockaway Beach FROM BROOKLYN BRIDGE SUNDAYS.

Express trains between Brooklyn Bridge and Rockaway Beach via Brooklyn Union Elevated Railroad and L. I. R. R. from Flatbush Av.

Leave Brooklyn Bridge, 10:10 A. M., and every half hour up to 10:10 P. M. Returning, leave Rockaway Park at 11:37 A. M. and every half hour up to 11:37 P. M. Trains stop at Johnson St., Bridge St., Fulton St., and Flatbush Av. elevated stations. Exc. fare from Brooklyn, 30c. From New York, 35c.

WEST POINT, NEWBURGH & POUGHKEEPSIE.

GRAND DAILY EXCURSION (Except Sunday) BY PALACE IRON DAY LINE STEAMERS "NEW YORK" and "ALBANY."

From Brooklyn, Fulton St., (by Annex)..8 A. M. " New York, Desbrosses St. Pier..8:40 " " New York, West 22d St. Pier...9:00 "

Returning, due in New York 5:30 P. M.

MORNING AND AFTERNOON CONCERTS

ROCKAWAY BOATS.

ROCKAWAY BEACH.

Steamers GEN. SLOCUM & GRAND REPUBLIC. West 20th St. 8:40 A. M., 10:00 A. M. Week days, M., 1:35 P. M.; Christopher St. 8:50 A. M., 10:15 A. M., 1:45 P. M.; Battery Landing 9:15 A. M., 10:40 A. M., 2:05 P. M.; Bridge Dock, Brooklyn, 9:30 A. M., 11:00 A. M., 2:20 P. M. Return at 11:30 A. M., 4:45 and 6 P. M.

Round Trip. 40c. Sun. & Holidays, 50c. Music.

For Block Island, Orient, Greenport, Shelter Island, Southold and Sag Harbor.

Steamer leaves Pier 15, E. R. (foot Wall St.) week days, except Saturdays, at 5:30 P. M. Saturdays, 1:00 P. M. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays steamer stops at Southold and Orient Point. Steamer Shinnecock leaves New York Mondays 8:00 A. M. Monday excursion tickets for return same day, $2.00.

EXCURSIONS.

DELIGHTFUL EXCURSIONS FOR LABOR DAY.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD

NIAGARA FALLS

EXC

IN THE REAL ESTATE FIELD

Purchases in Retail Dry Goods Section the Week's Features.

BUILDERS NOT BUYING LOTS

Latest Sales by Brokers—Good Demand for Fine Dwellings—Outsiders Bid at Foreclosure Sales.

There has been little to interrupt the generally lifeless condition of the realty market during the week, with the possible exception of the series of operations in West Eighteenth and Nineteenth Streets, in which B. Altman & Co. and Edward Jansen have been interested. The sales of several dwellings of the higher class, notably 15 East Eighty-second Street and 435 West End Avenue, may be the forerunners of an early Fall business but until a large and ordinarily a very important contingent in the real estate market, both brokers and principals, begins to get back to town from Europe, Saratoga and Long Branch, those who have summered in Liberty and Pine Streets look for little business of a very substantial or interesting character.

One feature of the Summer market which has been alarming both owners of vacant property as well as brokers who devote themselves especially to that line is the conspicuous absence of the builders as purchasers. Instead of being one of the mainstays of the Summer market, buying by the builders has amounted to almost nothing. The recent rise in the prices of materials is generally held responsible for this state of affairs, and the builders seem to have decided to keep aloof until more favorable conditions prevail. Building itself is not at a standstill, but it is safe to say that the greater part of the operations now in progress is being carried forward under contracts for materials entered into before the recent advances.

A case in point is the indefinite postponement of the erection of a fine apartment house on Central Park West below Seventy-second Street. The improvement of the corner in question had been decided upon, and would probably have been under way at this time. The owners began to figure the cost, however, and found that, at prevailing figures, the building would cost about $140,000 more than their highest estimate, based upon getting a fair rate of income from the completed structure. An item of $140,000 has a decidedly dampening effect upon a builder's ardor, and amounts proportionately large have undoubtedly been an effectual check upon many smaller operations and kept the builders out of the market for vacant property.

Latest Sales by Brokers.

Slawson & Hobbs have sold for Stewart & Smith to Albert H. Wiggin, Vice President of the National Park Bank, the northerly of the three dwellings which they are now completing at the northeast corner of Riverside Drive and One Hundred and Sixth Street. The house is one of the five-story American basement type, 20 by 68 by 80, and will be ready for occupancy this Fall. The price is said to be about $55,000.

Foley & Sniffin have sold for E. F. Hassey to William Gould, for $30,500, the four-story brownstone-front dwelling 34 East Seventy-fourth Street, 20 by 100. The buyer, who is a son of Charles A. Gould, will practically rebuild the house for his own occupancy.

Myer Hellman has sold to Estella Heyman and Henrietta Heine the three lots, 75 by 100, on the north side of One Hundred and Tenth Street, 100 feet east of Second Avenue, recently bought of Fanny M. Updike.

Mrs. Ida M. Ryan has sold the four-story brownstone-front dwelling 47 West Seventy-fourth Street, 20 by 102.2.

Mandelbaum & Lewine have resold the four-story dwelling 52 West Thirty-eighth Street, 21 by 98.9, and have sold to Fay & Stacom, through Hiram Rinaldo & Brother, the old buildings at the southwest corner of Cherry and Rutgers Streets, 64 by 80.

A. Baumann has sold for Henrietta Gibbs to Philip Woertz the five-story brick tenements 1,764 Third Avenue, 25 by 100.

Augusta Sieboid has sold the two four-story flats 114 and 116 East One Hundred and Twentieth Street, 41.8 by 100, taking in exchange a plot of six lots on the east side of Third Avenue, 54.7 feet north of One Hundred and Seventy-second Street.

The Auction Room.

Competition by outsiders at the foreclosure sale of the plot of four lots on the north side of Eighty-ninth Street, just west of Columbus Avenue, and four or two other small properties offered during the week, was an agreeable change from the uninterrupted buying by plaintiffs, but there is still little prospect of relief from what has been one of the dullest Summers within the memory of old frequenters of the salesroom. Eight offerings by order of the court—seven foreclosures and one partition—will make up this week's entire business. There are no sales scheduled either for tomorrow or for Friday.

There were recorded last week 228 mortgages, for $3,535,888, of which 77, for $659,735, were at 5 per cent.; 100, for $1,324653, were at more, and 51, for $1,551,500, were at less. In the corresponding week last year there were recorded 172 mortgages, for $8,988,965, of which 71, for $8,303,102, were at 5 per cent.; 82, for $471,363, were at more, and 19, for $214,500, were at less. In the totals for the week in last year it should be noted that $7,500,000 represents a single mortgage given by the Brooklyn Ferry Company.

AUCTION SALES THIS WEEK.

To Take Place at 111 Broadway Unless Otherwise Specified.

TUESDAY, AUG. 29.—By Philip A. Smyth, foreclosure sale, Edward J. McGean, referee, 511 West One Hundred and Forty-fifth Street, north side, 200 feet west of Amsterdam Avenue, 33.4 by 99.11, five-story brick flat. Due on judgment, $32,019.

By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, Edgar M. Leventritt, referee, Darke Street, north side, 365 feet east of the road from King's Bridge to William's Bridge, 50 by 87.9, vacant. Due on judgment, $2,892.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 30.—By Bryan L. Kennelly, foreclosure sale, James B. Ludlow, referee, 338 and 340 West Fifty-sixth Street, south side, 275 feet east of Ninth Avenue, 50 by 100.5, six-story brick flat. Due on judgment, $76,059.

By William Kennelly, foreclosure sale, William H. Willis, referee, 1,575 Madison Avenue, east side, 25.11 feet north of One Hundred and Sixth Street, 25 by 100, five-story stone-front flat. Due on judgment, $21,179.

By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, Frank M. Holahan, referee, 2,154 Amsterdam Avenue, southwest corner of One Hundred and Sixty-seventh Street, 30 by 100, four-story brick flat, with store. Due on judgment, $14,000.

By Charles A. Berrian, partition sale, B. F. Gerding, referee, triangular plot, included by Bathgate Avenue, One Hundred and Eightieth Street and Quarry Road, vacant.

By D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., foreclosure sale, Melvin H. Dalberg, referee, 221 West Fortieth Street, north side, 275 feet west of Seventh Avenue, 25 by 98.9, five-story stone-front flat. Due on judgment, $1,210; subject to another mortgage for $22,500.

THURSDAY, AUG. 31.—By Herbert A. Sherman, foreclosure sale, Thomas Allison, referee, 412 and 414 West End Avenue, southeast corner of Eighteenth Street, 60 by 125, eight-story apartment houses. Due on judgment, $59,812; subject to another mortgage for $73,000.

By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, Warren W. Foster, referee, 312 West Twenty-eighth Street, south side, 175 feet west of Eighth Avenue, 25 by 98.9, four-story brick dwelling. Due on judgment, $15,572.

THE BUILDING DEPARTMENT.

List of Plans Filed for New Structures and Alterations.

One Hundred and Twenty-third Street, south side, 237.6 feet west of Pleasant Avenue, for a five-story brick and stone loft building, 37.6 by 90; Virginia Brugnelli of 102 East One Hundred and Seventeenth Street, owner; J. C. Cavinato, architect; cost, $32,000.

Loring Place, west side, 187 feet north of Hampden Street; also Loring Place, west side, 147 feet north of Hampden Street, for two three-story frame dwellings, 26 and 27 by 42.6; W. S. Phillips, premises, owner and architect; cost, $10,000.

Hancock Street, west side, 250 feet south of Columbus Avenue, for a 1½-story frame shed, 18 by 14; Morris Leaber, premises, owner; Angelo Rezzano, architect; cost, $300.

Nos. 547 and 549 West Twenty-seventh Street; also 550 and 552 West Twenty-eighth Street, for a six-story brick factory, 75 and 100 by 107.6; William Higginson of 108 Fulton Street, agent and architect; cost, $70,000.

Brook Avenue, west side, 195.3 feet south of Wendover Avenue, for a four-story brick flat, 100 by 28; Therese Goldstein of 68 East One Hundred and First Street, owner; Edward Wenz of 1,491 Third Avenue, architect; cost, $20,000.

Central Park West, southwest corner of Ninety-second Street, for a ten-story brick and stone flat, 100.8 by 116; Patrick Norton of 1,035 Third Avenue, owner; George Keister of 140 West Thirty-fourth Street, architect; cost, $600,000.

Alterations.

Twelfth Street, north side, 200 feet west of Avenue E, Unionport, to a one-story frame dwelling; Thomas Zink, premises, owner; B. Ebeling, architect; cost, $500.

One Hundred and Sixty-second Street, northwest corner of Grand Avenue, to a one-story brick greenhouse; J. H. Burton, owner; E. Wenz, architect; cost, $500.

No. 24 Spring Street, to a four-story brick tenement and concert hall; J. A. Mitnacht of 23 Spring Street, owner; F. Musty, architect; cost, $700.

No. 889 Jackson Avenue, to a two-story frame and brick dwelling; Mrs. Woodward of 210 East One Hundred and Sixteenth Street, owner; A. Arctander of 380 Alexander Avenue, architect; cost, $350.

No. 274 Seventh Avenue, to a four-story brick hotel; M. L. Abrahams of 7 West Fourth Street, owner; Sass & Smallheiser, architects; cost, $500.

No. 389 Fifth Avenue, to a four-story brick office and show rooms; H. O. Havemeyer owner; W. H. Whittal, architect; cost, $200.

Thirty-sixth Street, northeast corner of Twelfth Avenue, to a one-story brick and frame shed, 561 by 50; New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company, owner; W. J. Wilgus, architect; cost, $20,000.

No. 590 Ninth Avenue, to a one-story brick store; Annie M. Gerety of 415 West One Hundred and Forty-eighth Street, owner; S. B. Ogden & Co., architects; cost, $1,200.

No. 608 Ninth Avenue, to a two-story and basement brick dwelling; Edward Beacorn, owner; C. Baxter & Son of 2,580 Third Avenue, architects; cost, $1,400.

New Central Park West Apartments.

Patrick Norton submitted plans to the Building Department yesterday for the ten-story apartment house which he will build on a plot 100.8 by 116 at the southwest corner of Central Park West and Ninety-second Street. The plans were prepared by Architect George Keister, who estimates the cost of the structure at $600,000.

Recorded Real Estate Transfers.

Saturday, Aug. 26.

ANTHONY AV, w s, n e of Bush St, 44.5 x86.2x42.2x100; also Anthony Av, w s, 63.9 ft n of Bush St, runs n 35.2 to Burnside Av x n w 25.9x n w 46.10x s w 43x s e 80.2; William J. Marshall to George W. Flagg 1

ANTHONY AV, w s, 63.9 ft n of Bush St, 19.5x74.1x18.8x80.2; George W. Flagg to Irving S. van Loan 1

BOULEVARD LAFAYETTE, w s, 225 ft s of Fort Washington Park, 25xf00; Augusta Roedel to George Schroeder 1

CENTRAL AV, n e corner of 176th St, 25.9x115.6x25x121.7; Central Av, e s, 350 ft s of 3d St, 25x100; executors of Josephine L. Peyton to Solomon Jacobs 5,350

DAWSON ST, n e corner of Beach Av, 77.8x75x92.7x76.5; Frank A. Wahlig to Rose Wahlig 1

DUANE ST, 100 to 104, s s, 75.9x117.6x 75.9x117.3; Henry G. Currie to Benjamin F. Van Valkenburgh, assignee, 1-12 part 1

GROVE ST, 70, s s, all land between old and new line; the City of New York to Maria Fossier 274

MARKET ST, 26 and 28, e s, 44.6x36.8; Jacob Fischel to Charles Geiger and others 1

TIFFANY ST, e s, Lot 1, Block 467, map s w division property of Lyman Tiffany, 25.6x86.5x18.7x100; James C. De La Mare, referee, to John Bussing, Jr. ... 2,400

TINTON AV, n e corner of 158th St, 75x 75; Penfold Av, s s, 225 ft w of Suburban Place, 50x86.1x irregular; Frank A. Wahlig to Charles Wahlig 1

VALENTINE AV, e s, Lots 36 and 37, map of s part of farm of Peter Valentine, 200x197; William G. McCrea to F. R. Manrath 1

WESTCHESTER AV, n w s, 102 ft n e of Prospect Av, runs n w 56.3x n e 21.4x s e 63.5 to avenue x s w 20.1; Edmund A. W. C. Hammond to Sarah L. Henningsen 100

3D AV, 1,764, w s, 25x100; Mary Sproul to Henrietta Gips and another 1

3D AV, w s, 50.11 ft s of 98th St, 25x 100; Henrietta Gips and another to Philip Wood 6,000

83D ST, 240 East, 24.10x102.2; Wilber McCardell, referee, to Charles Colgate and another, trustees 22,200

120TH ST, n s, 125 ft w of 8th Av, 25x 160.11; Max Goebel to Joshua F. Howes. 1

120TH ST, n s, 125 ft w of 8th Av, 25x 100.11; Joshua F. Howes to William E. Crandall, Jr. 30,000

141ST ST, n s, 446.1 ft e of Broadway, 20.7x88.5x irregular; Patrick H. Lynch to N. J. Ferris 1

146TH ST, s s, 83.10 ft e of Railroad Av East, 25x95; Lucien Oudin, referee, to William R. Kitchen 11,750

146TH ST, s s, 248.10 ft e of Railroad Av East, 25x95; Lucien Oudin, referee, to Carsten H. Bohlen 11,500

159TH ST, n s, 275 ft w of Elton Av, 25x100; William H. Lake to Frank Mayhew 1

165TH ST, n s, Lot 2, Block 467, map s w division of property of Lyman Tiffany, 25x96.8x25x98.5; James C. De La Mare, referee, to Henry Lipps 4,000

180TH ST, 579 East, 20.1x90; James Clancey to Mary E. Clancey ..... Gift.

Recorded Leases.

BRIGANDO, Michele, to Andrea Napolitano; 114th St, 323 East, 3 years $204

HERRMAN, Fanny, to Harris Goldman; Norfolk St, 151, 5 years 3,175

WESTHEIMER, Jacob H., to Harris Goldman and another, Norfolk St, 149, 5 years 3,175

Recorded Mortgages.

BARRON, Margaret F., to Betty Bormann; 151st St, s s, 220.8 ft w of old line of 3d Av, 3 years 2,500

EULER, Philip, to American Mortgage Company; 128th St, s s, 70 ft e of Park Av, 5 years 15,000

FERRIS, Nelson J., to Metropolitan Life Insurance Company; n s of 141st St, 446.1 ft e of Broadway, extends to Hamilton Place, 5 years 85,000

FINKLE, Rosetine, to Edmund Grossman; 116th St, n s, 256 ft e of 4th Av, ½ year. 5,000

GEIGER, Charles, and others to Jacob Fischel; 26 and 28 Market St, installments 6,000

HAPPERSBERGER, Philip and Catherine, to the Mutual Life Insurance Company; 22 Suffolk St, 5 years 16,000

HAPPERSBERGER, Philip, to the Mutual Life Insurance Company; 194 Elizabeth St, 5 years 12,000

JACOBS, Solomon, to Sylvester Pope and others, executors, &c.; Central Av, n e corner of 176th St, 3 years 2,200

JACOBS, Solomon, to Sylvester Pope and others, executors, &c.; Central Av, e s, 350 ft s of 183d St, 3 years 990

KITCHEN, William R., to Emma L. Holton and Charles M. Aitken; 146th St, s s, 248.10 ft e of Railroad Av East, 3 years 12,300

PRIOR, James C., to Henry W. Gilbert; 136th St, s s, 100 ft w of 3d Av, demand 5,000

SCHNUGG, Francis J., to Frederick Schuck; 1,758 2d Av, 1 year 2,500

SCHOENWEG, Anna, to Effie N. Daunis; 133d St, s s, 300 ft e of Cypress Av, 3 years 2,500

SCOTT, Ruth E., to Georgiana Lyon; 79th St, s s, 21 ft w of 4th Av, ¾ part 2,500

STRAUSS, Mary A., and others to Hugh O'Reilly and others, trustees, &c.; 15th St, s s, 175 ft w of 9th Av, 3 years 13,560

STRANGE, Mary A., and others, to Stella C. Taylor; 14th St, n s, 175 ft w of 9th Av, 3 years 13,000

STRANGE, Mary A., and others, to Mary J. Mondorf, guardian, &c.; 14th St, n s, 175 ft w of 9th Av, 3 years 5,500

TANGE, Charles, to Morris Steinhardt; 129th St, s s, 375 ft e of 7th Av, 1 year. 21,000

TOELBERG, John, to Sarah A. Wright; Madison Av, e s, 846 ft s of King's Bridge Road, 3 years 4,500

TOELBERG, John, to John, Jr., and Amanda Bussing; Madison Av, e s, 898.1 ft s of King's Bridge Road, 3 years 4,500

TOELBERG, John, to John, Jr., and Amanda Bussing; Madison Av, e s, 880.9 ft s of King's Bridge Road, 3 years 4,500

TOELBERG, John, to Betty Bormann; Madison Av, e s, 834.4 ft s of King's Bridge Road, 3 years 4,500

TULLY, Michael, to Charles F. Blish; 80th St, s s, 100 ft w of West End Av, 1 year 10,000

VAN LOAN, Irving S., to George W. Flagg; Anthony Av, w s, 63.9 ft n of Bush St, installments 1,000

VEEDER, Kate, to William M. Smith; Prime Place, e s, at centre of Riverdale Lane, 20x285 to 254th St x20.1x287, 1 year 2,000

WERTHEIM, Pepl, to George M. Miller and another, trustees, &c.; 98 Cherry St, n w corner of Oliver St; also, strip, 25.6 x1.8x25.6x1.8, adjoining in rear, 5 years. 38,000

WERTHEIM, Pepl, to Simon Adler and Henry S. Herrman; 1st Av, s w corner of 104th St, 1½ months 5,000

WERTHEIM, Pepl, to Samuel Otto; 98 Cherry St, also strip 25.6x1.8x25.6x1.4 adjoining in rear, 1 year 3,000

Assignments of Mortgages.

EPSTEIN, Simon, to the State Bank .... Nom.

FRIEDLEBEN, Frank, to William G. McCrea ..... Nom.

GOLDBERG, Paul, to William G. McCrea. Nom.

McGUIRE, James F., to William J. Lardner ..... Nom.

WOOD, Philip, to Henrietta Gips 1,750

WOOD, Philip, to Henrietta Gips 1,750

Mechanics' Liens.

PARK AV, 3,814 and 3,816; Washington Av, 1,523 and 1,525; the Dimock & Fink Company against A Farber, owner; Albert Gerhards, contractor $885

UNION AV, n e corner of 156th St, 100x 75; George Colon against James C. Wood, owner; William W. Walsh, contractor 775

WASHINGTON AV, 2,051 to 2,057; Carmelo Buscemi against J. A. Lane, owner and contractor 185

WEST END AV, 955; Joseph P. Hall against Jos. Klingman & Co., owners and contractors 360

140TH ST, s s, 102.9 ft e of Railroad Av East, 25x95; Lucien Oudin, referee, to William R. Kitchen 760

152D ST, n s, 75 ft w of Wales Av, 75x 115x75x90; Herman Masche against Louis M. King, owner and contractor ... 12

160TH ST, s s, 98 ft w of Courtlandt Av, 50x100; E. M. Pritchard & Son Company against Mary Redican, owner; Louis G. Leyrer, owner and contractor 406

BUILDING LOAN CONTRACTS, UNDER CHAPTER 418, LAWS OF 1897.

LEXINGTON AV, e s, 37.8 ft s of 95th St, 37.8x95; Thomas Adelson and Moses

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

CHAS. A. BERRIAN, Auctioneer.

SUPREME COURT, PARTITION SALE.
Estate of **DANIEL VALENTINE**, deceased, at 12 o'clock noon at the N. Y. Real Estate Salesroom, 111 Broadway, by order of Supreme Court, under direction of John Sabine Smith, Esq., Referee,

FORDHAM, 24th Ward, N. Y. City.

WEBSTER AVENUE, west side, 225 feet north of 195th Street, lot 25x100.61x25x100.56 feet.

DECATUR AVENUE, east side, 225 feet north of 195th Street, lot 25x100 feet.

Maps and full particulars with ABEL CROOK, Plaintiff's Attorney, 93 Nassau Street; KNEVALS & PERRY, Defendant's Attorneys, 32 Nassau Street; JOHN A. CARNEY, Defendant's Attorney, 93 Nassau Street, or Auctioneer, 141 Broadway.

CITY REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

GEO. R. READ. W. J. VAN PELT

Geo. R. Read,

REAL ESTATE.

751 5TH AVE. at 58th St.
1 Madison Avenue, cor. 23d St.
HEAD OFFICE 10 WALL ST.

FOR SALE IN 53D STREET,

close to 5th Ave., an attractive full-width house, with large two-story extension; is thoroughly modern, well built, attractively arranged, beautifully finished, and in perfect order; early possession may be had if desired. For further particulars apply to (7216)

GEO. R. READ,
751 Fifth Ave., at 58th St.,
HEAD OFFICE, 10 WALL ST.

East 45th Street, bet. 5th & Madison Aves.

For sale or rent, 20-ft. house, in good order.
PERMITS, ETC. (7210)

GEO. R. READ,
751 Fifth Ave., at 58th St.
HEAD OFFICE, 10 WALL ST.

East 55th Street, near 5th Ave.

FOR SALE, a very attractive well-built house, 20 ft. wide. Price reasonable.
PERMITS, ETC. (7222)

GEO. R. READ,
751 Fifth Ave., at 58th St.
HEAD OFFICE, 10 WALL ST.

East 70th Street, near 5th Ave.

For sale, a very attractive medium-size house, in perfect order. Permits. (7226)

GEO. R. READ,
751 Fifth Ave., at 58th St.
HEAD OFFICE, 10 WALL ST.

Greatest Bargain in

Washington Heights.

Four sold of the 17 and 18.6 four-story American basement and three-story high stoop private dwellings on the east side of

Hamilton Terrace,

Between 141st and 144th Streets.
First Street east of St. Nicholas Av.
The Only Restricted Street

NORTH OF 125TH ST.
Call and examine these houses in this beautiful, healthful, and growing neighborhood. Always open. JOSEPH COAR, Builder.

AT $35,000

4-story box stoop 20-foot wide dwelling, modern build; butler's pantry; extension; open plumbing; near Columbus Av., above 72d St. Station; Builder must realize; very little cash required.

WARE & GIBBS,
451 COLUMBUS AVE., NEAR 81ST ST.

For Sale, the Four Best Houses on WEST END AVENUE,

Nos. 862, 864, 866, 868, between 102d and 103d Sts. All latest improvements. Plan of houses, materials, and workmanship perfect. Apply to your own broker, or to C. J. WILLIS, 89 Leonard St.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—HOUSE, No. 92 Riverside Drive, near 81st St.; four-story brownstone; foyer hall; decorated; 20 ft. x65; lot 110 feet deep; possession. For particulars, and for permit to examine, address H. P., Room 212, Bowling Green Building, No. 11 Broadway.

4% MONEY TO LOAN ON BOND AND mortgage; city or country; light expenses. DUCKWORTH, WORLD BUILDING, N. Y. C.

WESTCHESTER PROPERTY FOR SALE

10 cts. per week

Will pay for, and $115 will buy, a fine building lot at Sherman Park, adjoining the County Seat of Westchester. Improved, Developed, and crowded with advantages. No interest. Taxes 65 cents a year. Titles Guaranteed. Tickets ready. Write or call.
SHERMAN PARK CO., 167 Broadway, N. Y. Branch Offices, 2 East 125th St. and 2,857 3d Av.

LONG ISLAND REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

MODERN HOUSES.

$500 CASH, $15 MONTHLY

And interest; cheaper and more convenient than Manhattan flats, built in most substantial manner.
Charles Place, Elmhurst, 9 rooms.....$4,200
19th St., Whitestone, 9 rooms..... 3,200
Sanford Av., Flushing, 8 rooms..... 3,600
Cypress Av., Flushing, 8 rooms..... 4,400
Also Houses built to suit on some of the best located lots in Queens Borough. See these houses before buying elsewhere.
FALKINBURG, Builder, opposite Murray Hill Station, Flushing.

ELMHURST, L. I.

12 Minutes from 34th St. Ferry.
COMMUTATION 6½c., INCLUDING FERRY TO NEW YORK. TROLLEYS TO ALL FERRIES AND ACROSS BRIDGE, 5 CENTS.
NEIGHBORHOOD RESTRICTED, AND ITS CHARACTER ESTABLISHED.
HOUSES BUILT TO ORDER FROM PLANS. SEVERAL COMPLETED.
CORD MEYER & CO.,
Elmhurst, L. I. 62 William St., N. Y.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

NEW CANAAN, CONN.

FOR SALE, reasonably, by order of executors, a handsome place, consisting of about 100 acres, large, substantial house, in perfect order, cottages for coachman and gardener, greenhouse, large stable, ice-pond and ice-house, and large farm barn. Situated one mile from village; location high and healthful. For further particulars apply to (7157)

GEO. R. READ,
10 WALL ST.

CYRUS FIELD JUDSON

503 FIFTH AV. 7 WALL ST.
Country Residences for Sale and Rent.
BAR HARBOR. Along the SOUND.
NEWPORT. On the HUDSON.
SARATOGA. In the BERKSHIRES.
TUXEDO. NARRAGANSETT PIER.
LONG ISLAND. &c., &c.

RIVERSIDE-ON-SOUND. — Attractive residence; conveniences; large, shady lawn; garden, fruit; near depot, Post Office, yacht club; $7,500. J. W. ATWATER, 55 Liberty St.

A. Slone, with Samuel Glass, 10 payments 33,000
1ST AV, n w corner of 91st St, 50.8x94; Martin Metzger, with Francis J. Schnugg, 10 payments 25,000
110TH ST, n s, 100 ft e of 2d Av, 75x 100.11; Myer Hellman, with Henrietta L. Heine and Estella Heymann, 11 payments $31,000

Lis Pendens.

GRAND ST, n s, 100 ft w of Wooster St, 25x 100; Metropolitan Life Insurance Company against Henry M. Tostevin and others, (foreclosure of mortgage;) attorneys, Ritch, Woodford, Boyce & Wallace.
RIVINGTON ST, s s, 24.2 ft e of Goerck St, 37.6 x75; William Wagner and another against Mary J. Sullivan, (foreclosure of mortgage;) attorney, E. E. Mercelis.
WASHINGTON ST, w s, 245.5 ft s of Morris St, 26.5x89.9; West St, e s, at n w corner of William Gibbons's lot, 26.5x89.8; also, 17 Rector St; William C. Hyde against the Union Trust Company, trustee, &c., and others, (partition;) attorney, E. L. Godfrey.
28TH ST, s s, 345.7 ft w of 7th Av, 24.10x98.9x irregular; 26th St, s s, 475 ft w of 6th Av, 25x 98.9; 85th St, s s, 120.6 ft w of 2d Av, 60x102.2; Annabella M. Kaughran against Margaret E. Donnelly, individually, and others, executors, &c., (action to declare trust, &c.;) attorneys, Burr & De Lacy.
67TH ST, n s, 425 ft w of Amsterdam Av, 100x 100.5; the Mutual Life Insurance Company against William Varley and others, (amended foreclosure of mortgage;) attorneys, Davies, Stone & Auerbach.
126TH ST, 225 East; Title Guarantee and Trust Company against John Batton and others, (foreclosure of mortgage;) attorney, W. H. Goodwall.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

2 AND 3 STORY MODERN STONE HOUSES

(with Two Story Extensions).

Located on Midwood Street, near Flatbush Avenue, the Lefferts estate, where the land is high and dry; fine shaded streets; surroundings the choicest; neighborhood restricted; two short blocks to the entrance of Prospect Park; 30 minutes to New York; also connecting line to all parts of the city and ferries.
Houses, 12 rooms, bath, halls, pantries and closets. Fronts of different colored stone in circular, octagon and square; box stoops. Interiors finished in hardwoods; saloon parlors or foyer halls, heavy beamed ceilings, hardwood mantels, open nickel plumbing, tiled bathrooms, electric calls, large closets, and all the latest improvements. Houses must be seen to be appreciated.
For further information apply to
W. A. A. BROWN, OWNER.
New York office, 149 Broadway, Room 1,220.
Brooklyn office, Cor. Flatbush Av. & Midwood St.
Open Sundays all day. Evening until 9.
Prices: $11,500 AND $8,000.

$300 DOWN $300

and **$2950 is the Price** of a beautiful 7-room, single-family house on Nostrand Avenue.

VANDERVEER PARK.

All modern improvements. Call and investigate at once. VANDERVEER PARK OFFICE, Junct. Flatbush & Nostrand Avs. Open every day.

ONE HUNDRED ACRE TRACT.

Fine location, at a bargain. Operators and investors invited to investigate.
HENRY W. SHERRILL,
13 Willoughby St., Brooklyn.

NEW JERSEY PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Hackensack "At Home."

We wish to entertain you some afternoon by driving you over our property. To accept our invitation lays you under no obligation and may help you to solve the problem of a suburban home.
Some remarkably good houses are now being built. One of them MAY suit you—if not, we will build one that will. What more could you ask except a fair price, and that shall also suit you in amount and in payments.

On the Heights,

Hackensack.

It is a growing, progressive, hospitable town. Accessible (30 minutes from New York, with 72 daily trains and five stations); unsurpassed in architectural and natural beauty; every residence street a shaded avenue; unequaled facilities for outdoor and athletic sports, fine boating and a $10,000 Golf Club House.
If you write we will meet you at the station, N. Y., Susquehanna & Western or Erie R. R.
Write for handsomely illustrated book and full particulars. Mention this paper.

HACKENSACK LAND CO.,
185 Main St., Hackensack, N. J.

CITY FLATS TO LET—UNFURNISHED.

Choice Apartments.

Suites of 8 rooms, overlooking Park, with outside window to each room, including electric light, elevator, and hall service. Refrigeration, (no ice required.) THE "ELISE,"
200 West 111th St., Cor. 7th Ave.

A FINE SINGLE, ALSO ONE DOUBLE, FLAT on Murray Hill; six rooms, bath, and all improvements in each; rent, $45 and $30. Inquire Janitor, 157 East 39th St.

66 EAST 77TH ST.
Choice, all-light, seven and eight room apartments; every modern convenience.

TO LET FOR BUSINESS PURPOSES.

TO LEASE,

Exceptionally Large
STORE, BASEMENT and SUB,
containing over 40,000 square feet.
Nos. 514-516 BROADWAY.
Ceilings in store 18 feet high, basement, 12 feet high, sub-base, 9 feet high.
Superior light in all parts.
M. & L. HESS, 643 Broadway.

MORTON BUILDING.

116 Nassau Street.
STRICTLY FIREPROOF
OFFICES FOR RENT.
Ready for Occupancy.
INSPECTION INVITED.
Apply to
F. Zittel, Agent,
on Premises.

751 FIFTH AVENUE.
ELEGANT BROKER'S OFFICE.
ALSO
APARTMENTS.
APPLY ON PREMISES TO (7252)
GEO. R. READ,
751 Fifth Ave., at 58th St.
HEAD OFFICE, 10 WALL ST.

295 Fifth Ave.
Between 30th and 31st Streets.
To rent for business purposes, desirable parlor floor; possession. (7257)
APPLY TO
GEO. R. READ,
1 Madison Ave., cor. 23d St.
HEAD OFFICE, 10 WALL ST.

Corner Store and Basement,

5th Av. and 26th St. Apply on premises or STRONG & IRELAND, 60 Liberty St.

HOUSES WANTED.

Wanted for Special Customers.

Two first-class extra large fully furnished houses for the Winter. Will pay from $15,000 to $20,000 rent for value.
Also, one at a rental of about $10,000.
Douglas Robinson & Co.,
500 MADISON AV. 55 LIBERTY ST.

SMALL HOUSE WANTED ON WEST SIDE BY three adults; moderate rent. A. L. B., Post Office Box 1,918.

NEW JERSEY PROPERTY TO LET.

TO LET—NEW JERSEY.

At Ridgefield Park, 7-room cottage; water tubs, gas in kitchen, barn, chicken house, fruit, shade; block depot; rent, $25. STEVENS, 1,582 1st Av.

ORANGE, N. J.—To let, furnished, first-class modern residence. ALLEN, 19 Lawn Ridge Road.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE TO LET.

TO LEASE FOR A TERM OF YEARS—A plot of ground on Quay St., Brooklyn, about 32 city lots, with 700 feet of water front on the East River, convenient to 10th and 23d St. Ferries to New York City. GEO. W. PALMER, 781 Manhattan Av., Brooklyn.

STORAGE.

O'REILLY BROTHERS'

New York Storage Warehouse, 109 to 123 East 44th St., corner Lexington Av.; storing, packing, moving furniture to and parts city or country.

CITY HOUSES TO LET—UNFURNISHED.

107 EAST 60TH ST.—For rent, handsomely and completely furnished; contains large library and billiard room; $2,700 per year. Address OWNER, on premises.

A BARGAIN.—Charming 3-story house near elevated station; completely furnished; silver, china, linen; $165 monthly. WEST SIDE OWNER, Box 140 Times Office.

CITY HOUSES TO LET—UNFURNISHED.

On 68th and 69th Sts.,

East of Third Av., modern three-story high-stoop dwellings, superior plumbing and handsomely decorated, belonging to an estate.
Rents $800 to $1,100.
Caretaker in 231 East 68th Street.
Firm of L. J. CARPENTER,
1,181 Third Av. 41 Liberty St.

East 45th St., bet. 5th & Madison Aves.

To lease, unfurnished, 22-ft. house, with dining-room extension, new plumbing, in good order. Seen by appointment. (7162)
GEO. R. READ,
751 Fifth Ave., at 58th St.
HEAD OFFICE, 10 WALL ST.

East 55th Street, near 5th Ave.

For rent, unfurnished, 22-ft. house, in good order. (7168)
PERMIT FROM
GEO. R. READ,
751 Fifth Ave., at 58th St.
HEAD OFFICE, 10 WALL ST.

East 70th St., near 5th Ave.

FOR RENT, unfurnished, an attractive 22-ft. house, in perfect order.
Permits, &c., (7174)
GEO. R. READ,
751 Fifth Ave., at 58th St.
HEAD OFFICE, 10 WALL ST.

AN ELEGANTLY APPOINTED FOUR-STORY Residence, with extension, 123 West 80th Street; very reasonable rent. T. N. MOTLEY, owner, 43 John Street, or Power, 85th Street and Columbus Av.; seen between 2 and 3 daily.

CITY HOUSES TO LET—FURNISHED.

West 53d St., near 5th Ave.

For rent, furnished, for season, attractive 20-ft. house with dining-room extension. (7186)
APPLY TO
GEO. R. READ,
751 Fifth Ave., at 58th St.
HEAD OFFICE, 10 WALL ST.

WEST 56TH STREET.

For rent, furnished, a full-size house with large extension, in excellent order. (7198)
PERMITS, ETC.,
GEO. R. READ,
751 Fifth Ave., at 58th St.
HEAD OFFICE, 10 WALL ST.

EAST 56TH STREET.

For rent, furnished or unfurnished, a very desirable 22-ft. house, with dining-room extension.
GEO. R. READ, (7204)
751 Fifth Ave., at 58th St.,
HEAD OFFICE, 10 WALL ST.

East 55th Street, near 5th Ave.

For rent, furnished, for season, 20-ft. house.
PERMITS, ETC. (7192)
GEO. R. READ,
751 Fifth Ave., at 58th St.
HEAD OFFICE, 10 WALL ST.

APARTMENTS TO LET—UNFURNISHED.

THE RUTLAND,

Broadway and 57th Street.

Superior housekeeping apartments to let, renovated and improved, large and small, for families or bachelors. Location unsurpassed.
Rents $1,200.00 and upward; steam heat, hot water, free range fuel, gas ranges when desired, six elevators, ample hall service day and night.
The building is of fireproof construction, with stone and iron staircase both in front and rear, has two night watchmen on guard.
Now to let with immediate possession. One extra fine double apartment newly decorated and plumbed, consisting of 14 rooms. Rent $3,500.00. Two disconnected rooms will be omitted at a reduction of rent of $500.00.
One seven-room apartment, rent $1,400.00.
One furnished seven-room apartment, rent $1,600.00. One physician's apartment, first floor, rent, $1,200.00.
Fall arrangements can now be made.
Address all communications to
THE RUTLAND,
BROADWAY & 57TH ST.
Telephone No. 717 Columbus.

WEST SIDE DWELLINGS FOR RENT.

$780 83d St., 2-story.
1,150 87th St., 3-story.
1,200 93d St., 3-story.
1,250 70th St., 4-sty.&B.
1,300 84th St., 4-story.
1,400 83d St., 4-story.
1,500 West End Av., cor.
1,500 73d St., 3-sty., cor.
1,500 82d St., 3-sty., cor.
1,600 90th St., 4-sty. cor.
1,600 88th St., 4-sty. & B
1,700 79th St., 5-sty.&B.
1,700 82d St., 4-story.
1,800 85th St., 3-story, 25 ft.
1,900 88th St., 4-story, near Drive.
2,000 88th St., 3½-story, near Drive.
2,000 79th St., 4-story.
2,000 86th St., 4-story, near Drive.
2,000 79th St., 4-story.
2,500 88th St., 4-story, 21 ft., near Drive.
Large list of other houses of every description up to $6,000.

WARE & GIBBS,
451 Columbus Av.—81st St

OLYMPIA'S MEN WILL LEAD

Fighters at the Head of the Dewey Land Parade.

ADMIRAL WANTS A BIG BAND

In His Letter to Gen. Butterfield He Says He Is Thankful There Will Be No Public Dinner.

COLD SPRING, N. Y., Aug. 26.—Two letters from Admiral Dewey were received today by Gen. Daniel Butterfield. They are as follows:

United States Flagship Olympia,
Leghorn, Aug. 16, 1899.

Gen. Daniel Butterfield, Chairman Executive Committee for Dewey Reception, New York:

Dear Sir: I was very glad to receive your letter of Aug. 1, giving the general outline of the programme of the reception, and I confirm the following cable sent you immediately on reply:

"Letter Aug. 1 received. Will reach lower bay without fail Friday, Sept. 29, ready for parade on Saturday. Am writing."

With a very few immaterial modifications the arrangements as made by your committee meet with my entire approval, and I thank you for all you have done. I shall without fail reach the Lower Bay on Friday, Sept. 29, and shall anchor there for the night to be ready for the official arrival and naval parade on the following morning, Saturday, the 30th prex. While I should be gratified to meet any of my friends in the navy, and especially the commanding officers of the ships engaged at Manila, May 1, 1898, I feel that this matter of invitation should be left entirely with the committee

I would suggest that at the end of the display of fireworks off the Battery, the Olympia should return to the North River and anchor off Twenty-sixth Street. While your letter seems to indicate that the battalion of the Olympia would lead in the land parade, still I am in some doubt. It would be a gratification to me and the officers and men of the Olympia should the Olympia's battalion of about 250 men be placed at the head of the column.

In reference to the smoker it is proposed to give for the men, that is a matter that comes within the province of the Captain of the ship, but I have little doubt that he would be pleased to accept for them. I am much pleased for various reasons that you have eliminated a dinner from the programme, and thank yourself and the committee for the careful arrangements made to spare me any unnecessary fatigue. With renewed thanks for your many courtesies, I am very sincerely,

GEORGE DEWEY.

Flagship Olympia,
Naples, Aug. 17, 1899.

Dear Gen. Butterfield: Since writing you yesterday it has occurred to me in connection with the subject of the Olympia's battalion leading the land parade, that, although the Olympia has a small band it is hardly equal to the occasion. I would therefore suggest that a good, large military band be detailed to furnish the music for this battalion only and the head of the column. I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your telegram yesterday concerning the arch, and to thank you for it and your congratulations. Very sincerely yours,

GEORGE DEWEY.

Admiral Dewey has been notified that all his requests will be carried out.

Since the writing of the above letters the Admiral has cabled that he will arrive in New York Harbor on the evening of Sept. 28.

PLANS TO HONOR DEWEY.

Secretary Long May Not Send the Constitution Here—Poets Write to Committees.

From a letter which Gen. Howard Carroll, Chairman of the Committee on Water Parade of the Dewey Executive Committee, received yesterday, it is apparent that the Navy Department is not disposed to permit the old frigate Constitution to be brought here for the celebration. In response to a letter which Gen. Carroll had addressed to Secretary Long, the latter wrote yesterday that the department would take the request under consideration. The Secretary wrote that in view of the value of the Constitution as a relic, he doubted if it would be wise to attempt to bring her around Cape Cod. He would, however, consult with naval officers and make a decision at the earliest possible date. Gen. Carroll hopes that a favorable reply will be received to his request, and he will leave no stone unturned to persuade the Secretary to give New Yorkers and their guests a chance to see the famous old ship.

Secretary Foster of the Committee on Plan and Scope has received many letters in the last few days asking him whether or not the official programme will contain advertisements, and complaining that men have solicited and obtained advertisements on the representation that they were to be published in the official programme. In reply to these questions, Mr. Foster said yesterday:

"The Official Dewey Programme will contain no advertisements. There are dozens of so-called 'official' programmes, each one of which has a cloud of canvassers pestering the business men for advertisements at ridiculous prices. The genuine programme authorized by the city has no advertising whatever. It reflects great credit, from an artistic point of view, on the gentlemen of the Plan and Scope Committee, who got it up."

Suggestions as to details of the celebration pour in upon Mr. Foster every day. One of them, which came a few days ago, was written in German, evidently by a tailor, who wishes to make a suit of clothes for Admiral Dewey. The man proposes to utilize the wool from one of his own sheep and guarantees to transfer the suit from the back of the sheep to the back of the Admiral in twenty-four hours. The same man offers a suggestion that a special postage stamp, bearing a picture of the Admiral, be issued on the day of his arrival, and says that, in his opinion, it would be a good thing for the cable companies "to carry everybody over the Brooklyn Bridge free of charge on Dewey Day.

Of poets who offer to write verse in honor of the occasion there are many, the most persistent being Andrew Jackson Andrews of Richmond, Va., who modestly requests the committee to send him $50 and a railroad ticket and to pay his hotel bill in return for a "set" of poems, which he thinks could be apropriately read during the banquet in honor of the Admiral. With his letter he sent letters from distinguished men giving their opinion of his qualifications as a poet. In one of these recommendations the writer says that he "doubts if anything of the kind had ever been written." The man believes that his series of poems in honor of Dewey would be so well received that the Mayor would send him $1,000 as a reward.

"H. J. Negus, another poet, whose talents have been hidden under a bushel for the seventy-five years of his life, sent a sample entitled, "A Hot Time in the Old Town." The last verse of this remarkable effusion reads as follows:

Come along, my hearties, let us march again,
march again,
There's going to be a shouting, all for the navy men—
For the men that raise the steam and for those
that aim the gun,
And the noble Admiral who is watching up the
stream
To tell you when the battle has begun.

Cheer, boys, cheer, for to drive away the foe;
And when you have him whipped, oh, you want
to shout and crow.
There'll be a good time in the old town to-night,
my brother.

Mr. Negus is modest, as he writes the committee that he wants no pay and that the use of the poem will be a sufficient reward for him.

A woman who claims to have exceptional ability in decorating streets, suggests that a huge colonnade made of imitation cannon be built at one of the salient points along the route of the parade, and that a number of doves, emblematic of peace, be released from a cage surmounting the structure just as the Admiral passes through

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—Acting Secretary of the Navy Allen to-day addressed a letter to the Dewey Reception Committee in New York telling them that the department found it inexpedient to grant the request to have the old frigate Constitution take part in the naval parade. The latter states that the ship is regarded as too valuable a relic to be subjected to the risk of fog attending a trip from Boston to New York.

Dewey Caricature in Simplicissimus.

BERLIN, Aug. 26.—Simplicissimus this week has as a frontispiece a cartoon, entitled "Dewey's Return Home." A lot of women are represented as hurling themselves on the Admiral, smothering him with kisses and throwing him down. The Admiral says: "Children, leave a little of my mouth [Schnautze] for the next war with Germany."

Hurrying Ships to Receive Dewey.

BOSTON, Aug. 26.—Instructions have been received at the Charlestown Navy Yard to rush work on the Marietta, Osceola, Topeka, Vicksburg, Nashville, and Bancroft, so that they will be ready to leave the yard by Sept. 19, in order to participate in the demonstration in honor of Admiral Dewey upon his arrival at New York.

Dewey Visits Nice Again.

NICE, Aug. 26.—Admiral Dewey and Flag Lieut. Brumby of the United States cruiser Olympia arrived here this afternoon and drove round the city. They will return to Villefranche this evening.

Pope Receives Olympia's Chaplain.

ROME, Aug. 26.—The Pope to-day received in audience the Rev. W. H. I. Reaney, Catholic Chaplain of the United States cruiser Olympia.

ANOTHER NEGRO REGIMENT.

The New Forty-eighth Will Be Made Up of Colored Troops, with White Field Officers.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—Although there are two regiments of negro infantry in the regular service, and they have done so well at almost every place to which they have been ordered that they stand high in the estimation of the War Department and of those who have knowledge of their military ability, the record made by the volunteers of color made the department somewhat reluctant to call out any more black volunteers. Since the plan was adopted of putting regulars at the top of each regiment of volunteers Secretary Root has regarded with favor the suggestion made that one of the latest regiments to be authorized, to be designated the Forty-eighth, shall be made up of colored recruits

William P. Duvall, who has been Lieutenant Colonel of the Twenty-sixth, organized at Plattsburg, and who has been selected to be Colonel, is a West Point man. He was Captain of the First Artillery, is an excellent soldier, and will take the work in hand at once.

The War Department officials have been informed that there is a great desire among colored men in different parts of the country to see service in the Philippines, and as the reports concerning the colored infantry already sent out are satisfactory, this call has been consented to to satisfy the requests made by frequent visitors to the President.

All of the field officers are to be white. There seems to be some doubt as to whether the Captains shall be white or colored, but they will be all of one color. The officers below the rank of Captain will be black. Recruiting stations for this regiment may be run in connection with those for the other ten regiments last ordered.

No special effort will be made to draw the recruits from the South.

OMAHA RECEIVES VOLUNTEERS.

The Keys of the City Presented to Pennsylvania Men.

Special to The New York Times.

OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 26.—The soldiers of the Tenth Pennsylvania Regiment received an enthusiastic ovation when their trains arrived in the city this evening.

As the trains rolled into the station the whole section devoted to railroad service, including the viaducts and tops of houses in the vicinity, was black with cheering thousands. Flags were everywhere in evidence, and thousands of whistles and bells broke forth as the trains came to a standstill. For an hour this bedlam of sounds continued.

Committee and city officials and 100 members of the Pennsylvania Club, with their ladies, acted as the Reception Committee. As the soldiers stepped to the platform they were escorted to informal lunches spread in every available place. Mayor Morris made a speech and presented to the regiment through Lieut. Col. Barnett the keys of the city, inscribed "Welcome Pennsylvania Volunteers. When in trouble call up Telephone 55." The keys were great gilded affairs tied with the National colors.

Each soldier was presented with buttonhole photos of the companies and souvenirs of the programme which was planned for their reception.

CAUSES FOR BEDLOE'S RELEASE.

Chinese Say They Made No Complaint Against the Consul.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—Officials of the Chinese Legation stated to-day that the Chinese Minister, Wu Ting-Fang, had made no complaint against Dr. Bedloe, the United States Consul at Canton, China, in connection with certificates to Chinese going to the Philippines.

This statement gives the case of Consul Bedloe rather an uncertain aspect. The State Department yesterday denied that Dr. Bedloe's suspension was due to any connection with the seizure of the steamer Abbey. This led to a revision of the first publication, so that Consul Bedloe's recall was ascribed to the action of the Chinese Minister in presenting charges. But the Chinese officials say they have nothing to do with the matter.

It is stated that the only transaction relating to Consul Bedloe was about a year ago, when the Viceroy of Canton had some differences with the interpreter of the American Consulate concerning the methods of doing business. This, it is said, was a personal difference as to the interpreter, and not as to the Consul. It is spoken of as a trifling matter, and occurred so long ago that it could have no possible bearing on any present action. This disposes of the latest story as to the cause of the Consul's release, and leaves his status open to much doubt.

OTIS'S VIEWS ON THE WAR.

Thinks It Is Not Necessary to Retain Volunteers Long.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—The War Department has received copies of all the official orders issued within recent months by Major General Otis. They give much interesting detail, in addition to the more essential points brought by cable.

As showing the sentiment of Gen. Otis, as to the probable duration of the war, the following is taken from General Order No. 37, giving details for re-enlistment:

"It is not believed that the necessity for the retention of a volunteer force in the Philippines can exist for any great length of time, hence from pecuniary considerations alone, it would seem that such re-enlistment would be desirable for individual interests."

SOLDIERS DIE IN AN AMBUSCADE.

Three Americans Killed by Filipinos—One Escapes.

MANILA, Aug. 26.—Four men of the Twenty-third Regiment, stationed at Cebu, have been ambushed by natives in the hills. Three of the Americans were killed, but the fourth man succeeded in making his escape. Details of the affair are lacking.

The Boston Makes a Record Run.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 26.—The United States cruiser Boston arrived here to-day from Manila, from which place she started on June 8. She was drydocked at Hongkong and then went to Nagasaki and Yokohama, leaving the latter place on July 29 for Honolulu, where she arrived Aug. 9, making a record trip for a man-of-war between Yokohama and Honolulu. The Boston sailed from Honolulu on the 17th instant, having a smooth passage during the entire voyage from Manila. The wife of Capt. Whiting was ill on board at the time of arrival.

Gen. Miles Commends Troops, Not Otis.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—Gen. Miles, having his attention to-day called to a reported interview, in which he was quoted as expressing commendation of Gen. Otis, remarked that the statement was in some respects incorrect. He has frequently spoken highly of the gallantry displayed by the troops, but beyond this has thought it best to withhold comments until all the facts are known.

Every form of lung or throat Disease can be relieved and the great majority cured by the use of JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.—Adv.

OFFICERS OF VOLUNTEERS

Men from New York Given Commands in New Regiments.

FORMER OFFICERS APPOINTED

Major Keck of the Seventy-first Goes to the Forty-second — Quotas from Other States Filled.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—Following appointments of officers in the volunteer army from New York were announced today:

To be Major—Lewis E. Goodier, Lieutenant Colonel Two Hundred and Third New York Volunteers, Thirty-eighth Infantry.

To be Captains—Frank Keck, Major Seventy-first New York Volunteers, Forty-second Infantry; Albert J. Myer, Major Two Hundred and Second New York Volunteers, Forty-third Infantry; M. J. Spellman, Major Sixty-ninth New York Volunteers, Forty-third Infantry; William H. Chapin, Lieutenant Colonel, Sixty-fifth New York Volunteers, Forty-fourth Infantry; Frank Russell Curtiss, Captain Eighth New York Volunteers, Forty-fourth Infantry; Migheels B. Butler, Major Third New York Volunteers, Forty-sixth Infantry; John K. Sague, Captain First New York Volunteers, Forty-seventh Infantry; Samuel S. O'Connor, Captain Ninth New York Volunteers, Forty-sixth Infantry; Henry C. Barthman, Major Forty-seventh New York Volunteers, Fourth Infantry; John C. Hogarty, First Lieutenant Company B, Ninth New York Volunteers, Forty-first Infantry; George L. Baker, Jr., Captain Eighth New York Volunteer Infantry, Forty-first Infantry.

To be First Lieutenants—Arthur B. Christy, Captain Sixty-fifth New York Volunteers, Forty-first Infantry; Walter Fairfax Nurzey, Lieutenant Sixty-ninth New York Volunteers, Forty-first Infantry; James H. Little, First Lieutenant Sixty-ninth New York Volunteers, Forty-second Infantry; Homer C. Croscup, Captain Fourteenth New York Volunteers, Forty-second Infantry; Edward Terrance Donnelly, Captain Eighth New York Volunteers, Forty-third Infantry; William S. Conrow, First Lieutenant Twenty-second New York Volunteers, Forty-third Infantry; Edward Ormende Power, First Lieutenant Twelfth New York Volunteers, Forty-third Infantry; Stephen A. Mould, First Lieutenant Two Hundred and Third New York Volunteers, Forty-fourth Infantry; H. L. Beck, First Lieutenant Two Hundred and Second New York Volunteers, Forty-sixth Infantry; James B. Webb, First Lieutenant Sixty-fifth New York Volunteers, Forty-sixth Infantry; Casher W. Cole, First Lieutenant Two Hundred and Second New York Volunteers, Forty-seventh Infantry.

To be Second Lieutenants—Frank J. Miller, First Lieutenant Third New York Volunteers, Forty-first Infantry; Horace Webster, Second Lieutenant Third New York Volunteers, Forty-second Infantry; Joseph T. Sweeney, Second Lieutenant Sixty-ninth New York Volunteers, Forty-third Infantry; Hugh J. McElgin, private Company H, Fourteenth New York Volunteers, Forty-sixth Infantry; Harry Garrison, Second Lieutenant, Twenty-second New York Volunteers, Forty-seventh Infantry; Henry T. Mitchell, Sergeant Company E, Fourteenth New York Volunteers, Forty-first Infantry; Augustus B. Warfield, Corporal Company K, Two Hundred and Second New York Volunteers, Forty-second Infantry.

These, with the appointments heretofore made, complete the quota of the State of New York.

From DELAWARE.—To be First Lieutenant—Albert W. Foreman, Lieutenant First Delaware Volunteers, Forty-first Infantry.

From MAINE.—To be Captain—Isaac H. Baker, Captain First Maine Volunteers, Forty-sixth Infantry.

To be First Lieutenant—Frank B. W. Welch, Lieutenant First Maine Volunteers, Forty-seventh Infantry; James W. Dutton, Lieutenant First Maine Artillery, Forty-third Infantry.

These, with the appointments heretofore made, complete the quota from the State of Maine.

From PENNSYLVANIA.—To be Captains—Harry L. Bishop, Corporal Company D, Tenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Forty-first Infantry; Charles C. McLain, Captain Fourteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Forty-seventh Infantry; R. J. Reaney, Captain Second Pennsylvania Volunteers, Forty-sixth Infantry; John S. Fair, Lieutenant Fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Forty-third Infantry; J. V. Cunningham, Captain Sixteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Forty-second Infantry; Francis Pierpont Siviter, First Lieutenant Eleventh United States Infantry, Forty-first Infantry; L. H. Simons, Second Lieutenant Company C, Sixteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Forty-seventh Infantry.

To be First Lieutenants—Douglass H. Jacobs, First Troop Philadelphia City Cavalry, Thirty-eighth Infantry; Harry B. Fletcher, First United States Volunteer Cavalry, Fortieth Infantry; Charles A. Cummings, Company E, Fifteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Forty-first Infantry; Charles H. Roessing, Captain Eighteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Forty-second Infantry; Claude M. Seaman, Sergeant Company E, Fourth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Forty-third Infantry.

To be Second Lieutenants—Samuel G. Shartle, Eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers—Thirty-eighth Infantry; Frank Mohr, Governor's Troop, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry—Thirty-ninth Infantry; Joseph C. Righter, Jr., private Company G, Twelfth Pennsylvania Volunteers—Fortieth Infantry; Edwin J. Nolan, Lieutenant Second Pennsylvania Volunteers—Forty-first Infantry; Morris M. Keck, Second Lieutenant Ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers—Forty-second Infantry; Louis Leaf, Company H, First United States Cavalry—Forty-third Infantry; Gustave Schlachter, Sergeant Third Pennsylvania Volunteers—Forty-fourth Infantry; Edwin C. Long, Corporal Company H, Ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers—Forty-fifth Infantry; George W. Earl, Jr., Corporal Company G, Sixth Pennsylvania Volunteers—Forty-sixth Infantry; Thomas P. Murphy, Second Lieutenant Thirteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers—Forty-seventh Infantry; Alexander A. Ewing, private Tenth Pennsylvania Volunteers—Forty-first Infantry; George L. Jackson, First Lieutenant Fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers—Forty-seventh Infantry; M. Avery, Company E, Eighth United States Infantry—Forty-third Infantry; Horace M. Claxton, private Company E, Twenty-eighth United States Infantry—Forty-first Infantry; Henry F. Elge, Lieutenant Fifteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers—Forty-seventh Infantry; Walter S. Price, Sergeant Company K, Second Pennsylvania Volunteers—Forty-third Infantry; Frank S. Leisenring, private Company C, Eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers—Forty-sixth Infantry; Rudolph E. Smyser, private Company A, Eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers—Forty-seventh Infantry.

These, with the appointments heretofore made, complete the quota from the State of Pennsylvania.

THE NEW YORK APPOINTEES.

Records of Some of the Men Selected from This State.

The military records of some of the officers appointed from New York follow:

Frank Keck, who made such a brilliant record during his service in Cuba with the Seventy-first Regiment, will be remembered as the officer who led his battalion up San Juan Hill when there was need of a leader. When the Seventy-first became demoralized through lack of leadership during that memorable charge it was Major Keck who rallied his battalion and, placing himself at their head, charged into the very thick of the fray. On his return to this city he was honored in many ways, notably by the presentation to him, in January last, of a sword by the Third Battalion, which he commanded during the war.

Major Keck entered the militia as a private in Company D, Seventh Regiment, Nov. 7, 1881. In July, 1888, he was commissioned Second Lieutenant in Company C of the Seventy-first Regiment, and a year later was transferred to Company E of the same regiment. He was advanced to the First Lieutenancy of the company in October, 1890, and was commissioned Captain Nov. 9, 1892. On May 10, 1898, he was mustered into the United States service as Captain, and on May 31 was commissioned Major, a post which he held until the regiment was mustered out, in November of last year. After the muster-out Major Keck assumed the rank of Captain, which he had held before the regiment went into the United States service. Some time ago he was a candidate for the post or Junior Major of the regiment, which was vacant. A hot fight developed between Capt. Keck and Adjt. Bates, and the latter was elected. Shortly afterward Capt. Keck resigned from the regiment.

Major Henry Charles Barthman joined the Twenty-third Regiment as a private in 1887, and was appointed Second Lieutenant of Company I, Thirty-second Regiment on Jan. 23, 1890. On June 18, 1896, he became Second Lieutenant of Company I, Forty-seventh Regiment and First Lieutenant May 25, 1892. He was appointed a Captain Aug. 9, 1893, and became Major of the Forty-seventh Regiment, New York Volunteers, May 24, 1898. Major Barthman served during the recent war doing garrison duty with his regiment in Puerto Rico. He was the youngest Major in the United States volunteer service during the Spanish war.

Homer Cecil Croscup joined the Twenty-third Regiment as a private in 1892 and became Corporal in 1895. He was appointed Second Lieutenant, Company H, Fourteenth Regiment, April 19, 1897, and became First Lieutenant Jan. 17, 1898. On May 16, 1898, he was appointed First Lieutenant in the Fourteenth Regiment, New York Volunteers. He became Captain Sept. 14, 1898, and served in that capacity to Oct. 27, 1898.

Edward Terence Donnelly enlisted as a Captain of Company F, Eighth Regiment, New York Volunteers, Infantry, on May 17, 1898, and was mustered out on Nov. 13, 1898. His entire military career covers a period of seven years, beginning as a private of Company B, Seventh Regiment, Feb. 19, 1892. On March 26, 1895, he became Corporal, and held that rank until March 4, 1896, when he became Second Lieutenant. Capt. Donnelly was made First Lieutenant May 4, 1896, and was elected Captain on April 26, 1898.

Frank Russell Curtis was made Captain of the Eighth Regiment, New York Volunteers, Infantry, which post he held from May 19, 1898, until the mustering out, Nov. 3, 1898. His military career antedates Capt. Donnelly's by about two years, he having begun service Feb. 11, 1889, as a private of the Eleventh Separate Company. He became Corporal Jan. 18, 1890, Sergeant May 13, 1891, Second Lieutenant Nov. 1, 1895, succeeding to the Captaincy of Company A, Eighth Regiment, April 30, 1898.

George Livingston Baker, Jr., was born in the State of Massachusetts, and became a Captain in the Eighth Regiment, New York Volunteer Infantry, upon the breaking out of the war on May 17, 1898, and was mustered out with his regiment on Nov. 3, 1898. He was a First Lieutenant of the Two Hundred and Third Regiment, New York Volunteers Dec. 10, 1898. His connection with the New York National Guard commenced upon his joining the Seventh Regiment as a private of Company A, Jan. 2, 1890. He was made a Second Lieutenant of Company I, Twelfth Regiment, Sept. 20, 1892. He joined the Eighth Battalion May 18, 1894, and became First Lieutenant Oct. 2, 1895; First Lieutenant and Inspector of Rifle Practice, Eighth Regiment, Dec. 15, 1897, becoming First Lieutenant of Company A April 19, 1898.

William Stevens Conrow is a native of New Jersey, although he has been a member of the Twenty-second Regiment since Nov. 14, 1887, joining Company C as a private. He became Corporal Dec. 10, 1888, Sergeant April 22, two years later, receiving his discharge Jan. 17, 1893. He again joined the regiment as a private of Company C on the day on which he was discharged, and was advanced to the Sergeantcy on that day, becoming Second Lieutenant March 18, 1898. When his regiment was ordered to camp, Capt. Conrow accompanied it as First Lieutenant, serving in that capacity from May 24 to Nov. 23, 1898.

Harvey Garrison was a Second Lieutenant of Company C, Twenty-second Regiment, serving from May 17, 1898, to November, 1898.

Edward Ormonde Power was a First Lieutenant of Company A, Twelfth Regiment, and was with his regiment during the war.

Capt. Samuel Simeon O'Connor enlisted, Sept. 9, 1880, in the Eighth Regiment of English infantry. March 22, 1885, he was transferred to the Forty-seventh Regiment, and assigned to the Brigade Staff. He resigned from the English service April 26, 1888, and Aug. 17, 1891, enlisted in Company D, Twenty-second Regiment, N. G. N. Y. He was made Corporal March 16, 1892; First Lieutenant in Company A, Ninth Regiment, Oct. 12, 1893, and was chosen Captain of the same company Oct. 9, 1895. May 4, 1898, he was commissioned Captain in the Ninth Regiment, New York Volunteers, and was mustered out of service Nov. 15, 1898.

Capt. John Charles Hogarty enlisted in Company A, Ninth Regiment, Massachusetts National Guard, March 9, 1894; was elected Corporal in April, 1895; Sergeant, 1896, and Second Lieutenant, Company M, May 1, 1898. He was commissioned Second Lieutenant, Ninth Regiment, New York Volunteers, on May 17, 1898; promoted to First Lieutenant, July 30, 1898, and was mustered out of service Nov. 15, 1898.

Capt. Ullman enlisted in Company C, Sixty-ninth Regiment, N. G. N. Y., April 2, 1892; was promoted to First Lieutenant, Company C, Feb. 25, 1899; made Captain of Company K, Sept. 11, 1891, and Major of the Sixty-ninth, March 21, 1896. He served with his regiment during the Spanish war.

Second Lieut. Joseph T. Sweeney, formerly private in the Twenty-second Regiment, N. G. N. Y., enlisted as a private in Company H, Sixty-ninth Regiment, at the beginning of the war with Spain. He was promoted to Second Lieutenant in the field, but on the muster out of the Sixty-ninth took his place in the ranks.

First Lieut. James H. Little enlisted in Company K, Thirteenth Regiment, Oct. 13, 1883; was honorably discharged Feb. 14, 1889. Enlisted in Company F, Twenty-second Regiment, Feb. 14, 1889; discharged Oct. 28, 1890. Enlisted in Company F, Twenty-second Regiment, Dec. 12, 1890; elected Second Lieutenant of Company A, Thirty-second Regiment, Jan. 26, 1892, and was placed on the supernumerary list May 26, 1892. He was elected First Lieutenant of Company F, Fourteenth Regiment, June 16, 1892, and was discharged May 22, 1895; was chosen Second Lieutenant of Company F, Sixty-ninth Regiment, April 30, 1898, and served till the end of the war.

TO PROTECT PASSENGERS.

The frequency with which fuses and motor boxes on the old Nassau trolley cars in Brooklyn have been blowing out of late has caused so much complaint from patrons of the road that the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company has taken steps to guard against possible injury to passengers from this source in future.

With this end in view an order was issued by the company yesterday to the effect that passengers would not be allowed to ride on the front seats of Nassau cars hereafter. The new men taken on since the strike, it is claimed, have played havoc with the motor boxes on the Nassau cars.

Stern Brothers

direct attention to their Fall Importations in their

Upholstery Departments

wherein they are now showing

Exceptionally large assortments of Exclusive Styles of Furniture Coverings, Wall Hangings, Oriental Fabrics, Cretonnes, Window and Door Drapery Materials, Lace Curtains

And in addition will offer to-morrow

250 Prs. Tambour Muslin and Ruffled Net Curtains, at $1.95 pr.

500 Prs. Irish Point and Novelty Curtains, at $2.85, $3.75, $4.95 pr.

200 Prs. French Tapestry Curtains, at $4.95, $6.75 pr.

Oriental Rugs

130 Carabags, at $6.75, $9.00
Value $8.50 & $12.50

100 Antique Mousol and Kazak Rugs, at $16.00, $18.00
Value $25.00 to $30.00

Stern Brothers

will exhibit to-morrow, Monday,
First Importations of

Dress Goods and Cloths

For Early Fall Wear

Consisting of
Scotch Homespuns and Cheviots in novel colorings
New Effects in Two Tone Zibiline and Cheviot Plaids
Corded Armures, Camel's Hair, Zibiline, Bedford Cord, Poplinette,
Reversible Cloths in Plaid and Checked Effects
French Broadcloths, Venetians, Wide Wale Diagonals

West Twenty-Third Street

Stern Bros

will offer to-morrow
a special importation of

Hosiery

Children's Ribbed Black Cotton Hose, with double knees and unbleached double soles, at 19c
Value 25c to 40c

Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, with unbleached double soles, at 25c
Value 37c

Men's Lisle Thread and Cotton Socks, Fancy Stripes and Silk Embroidered Fronts, at 25c
Value 45c

West 23d St.

CASE FOR A SOLOMON.

Promised Court Rehearsal of a Tragi-Comedy Involving Widow, Injured Blacksmith, and Ill-Fated Pet.

There will be need of a Solomon on the bench at the West Side Court this morning if the vehement declarations of Charles Hoffman, a blacksmith, of 447 West Fifty-second Street, and of Mrs. Ryan, a stout widow who lives in the top flat of No. 449, made last night, are carried out. Both swore they would go to court to-day, and the difficulty to be adjusted between them is a perplexing one.

There has been no particular trouble between the German horseshoer and Mrs. Ryan heretofore, but trouble began last night in this way: Hoffman had got through the day's work, and was walking out to spend a pleasant evening, when, as he was passing in front of the flat in which Mrs. Ryan lives, he was struck on the top of the head by some missile. The force of the blow knocked him to the sidewalk and stunned him.

When he got up he found Mrs. Ryan's pet black-and-tan Nellie—or the remains of the little pet—lying on the sidewalk beside him. The dog was dead. In failing to the sidewalk Hoffman himself had struck his head against the stone and received a painful scalp wound.

The first thought that entered his head was that somebody had thrown the dog down at him. He had hardly realized what struck him when he came to this conclusion, but he didn't change his mind when he recognized Mrs. Ryan's black and tan. He ran into the house and up stairs to Mrs. Ryan's flat and hammered on the door. Mrs. Ryan opened it and he accused her of throwing the dog out.

Mrs. Ryan indignantly denied this and slammed the door upon him. Hoffman then went down stairs and told the neighbors all about it. He went home and fixed up his head and then went away, saying that he was going to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals to lay the case before the officers. He declared that the dog had been thrown at him and he was going to prosecute the person who threw it.

The more Mrs. Ryan thought about the matter, after Hoffman had gone away, the more angry she got about it. She had a house full of women neighbors with her when a call was made at her home last night to inquire about the case, and she declared that she was going to court to swear out a warrant for Hoffman.

"I think I have had troubles enough," she said, "without having him come up here and insult me while telling me that I threw a dog at him. And the dog was my own Nellie, too. Only two weeks ago my niece died. I lost my cat last week, and now Nellie is dead, and then to have a man nearly break my door down and make such accusations."

How Hoffman really came to be struck is a mystery. The janitor declared that it was against the rules to have dogs in the flat, and so the dog couldn't have come from No. 449. Mrs. Ryan admitted owning the dog, and said that she had let it go up on the roof in the evening, as she always did, to play with another dog of the same breed, Dewey, who is owned by Mrs. Ford, across the hall from her apartment.

Unless some badly disposed person actually dropped the little dog down on the blacksmith there is no telling how it came to fall. Mrs. Ryan said she thought it had been jumping about and fell off. Her neighbors agreed with her that it was foolish to imagine that she had thrown her own dog down.

This is the complicated case that the Magistrate in the West Side Court will have to puzzle over in case Mr. Hoffman and Mrs. Ryan feel as strongly about the accident as they did last night.

Steinbercher Child Not Produced.

HACKENSACK, N. J., Aug. 26.—Mrs. Matilda Nagaleas, who, with her husband, was arrested yesterday on a charge of abducting the five-year-old daughter of Charles Steinbercher of New York City, appeared before Justice Cummings to-day, but did not bring the child with her, as she had promised when arraigned last night. Justice Cummings could learn nothing from the woman as to the whereabouts of the missing girl.

John Daniell Sons & Sons

Broadway, Eighth and Ninth Streets.

LYONS SILK VELVETS.

Arrival of Early Importations.

It is now assured that Velvets will be the most desirable fabric for Fall and Winter wear. The best Parisienne modistes and couturiers are using them largely. London, Berlin, and Vienna have ordered immense quantities.

The colors used will be shades of Castor, Beaver, Grey, Silver, Beige, Turquoise, Crocus, Violet, Lobelin, Navy, Marine, Brown, Lavender, Garnet Cerise, and Black. We will have on sale Monday, 125 shades in three qualities at 89c., $1.25, $1.48 per yard

Two numbers especially deserving of inspection are 19-inch Croise Silk Face Velvet,

ALL COLORS AND BLACK. In Mirroir - - $1.25 yard
In Plain - - .89c. yard

Largest importers from JAPAN CHINA INDIA TURKEY AND PERSIA

Vantine's BROADWAY AND 18th STREET

Alterations are well along.

The 2d, 3d and 4th floors are entirely free from workmen—ready with lately opened imports in

Oriental Carpets and Rugs, Silks and Embroideries.

Immensity, magnificence and moderate prices characterize every line. Take rugs—

100 bales just opened—smaller sizes in antiques:

Missouls, $12 up. Carabaghs, $4.50 up.
Shirvans, $6 up. Bokharas, $11 up.
Daghestans, $10 up.

Among the Carpets are Turkish and Persian weaves—from $40 up:

Kirmans, Ushaks, Ferehans,
Cashmeres, Bokharas, Afghans,
Bahndurs--many other fine weaves as well.

MACK SPEAKS FOR BRYAN

Would Not Accept Nomination with Free Silver Shelved.

ATTACKS VAN WYCK BOOMERS

Mr. Mack Says They Simply Drag Down the Party—Did Not Convert Richard Croker.

No one in the United States stands closer in a political and social way to William Jennings Bryan than Norman E. Mack of Buffalo. Mr. Mack has been credited in the press of the country with the conversion of Richard Croker from an anti-Bryan expansionist to a believer in Bryan as the greatest of living Americans, and that expansion and imperialism are all wrong.

Mr. Mack returned from Europe on the St. Louis yesterday and was seen by a reporter for THE NEW YORK TIMES at the Hoffman House. After making inquiries concerning Mr. Croker's declaration and the condition of the Augustus Van Wyck boom, he said:

"I see no reason why Judge Willett should come all the way from Alabama to instruct New York Democrats how they shall vote in the National Convention.

"How will Alabama go? It is Mr. Willett's State, but Bryan will get the delegation without a doubt. The Hogg incident at the Tammany Hall Fourth of July celebration and the Croker declaration in favor of Mr. Bryan convince me beyond a doubt that this State will give its votes to Bryan.

"I have seen Mr. Bryan frequently this year. I saw him in Columbus, Ohio, on the eve of my departure for Europe. I do not give this as his statement, but I can say candidly, as my opinion, gathered from my conversations with Mr. Bryan, that if the United Democracy of the country tendered him a nomination for the Presidency with the understanding that the silver question at a ratio of 16 to 1 should be shelved Mr. Bryan would refuse the nomination.

"Mr. Bryan is a conscientious and honest man, who has an abiding faith in the intelligence of the masses. He does not believe in trimming, but asserts that the party should stand or fall on a reaffirmation of the principles of the Chicago platform.

"I am glad to see that Mr. Bryan has denied that he stated that the silver question should be shelved. Still, Mr. Bryan has no desire to dictate to the party leaders. I am firm in the belief that he will be nominated by the Democrats with more unanimity than President McKinley by the Republicans.

"Gov. Roosevelt's friends are much more likely to make a fight, with better results, against McKinley, than Democrats will make against Bryan.

"The Van Wyck boomers are simply trying to drag down a party and a candidate. They are burning the bridges behind them. If the anti-Bryan men did hold a conference at Saratoga they simply did Bryan an injustice and the party an injury.

"With anti-expansion and anti-trust planks added to the Chicago platform no one fits that platform so well as William Jennings Bryan. It would be a burlesque to name any other man as a candidate on that platform so long as he is free.

"Bryan has got the Republicans on the run. The campaign in the Philippines has been a sad failure, and McKinley is making matters worse by standing by Otis. It was the sentiment of all the American passengers on the St. Louis, Republicans included, that McKinley is in bad shape and that unless he soon makes a change of front his best friends will be forced to criticise him. Americans are patriotic, but they will not stand for a needless expenditure of money and a useless sacrifice of life. Some competent commander like Gen. Miles should be speedily sent to Manila.

"What do I think of Democratic prospects? The outlook was never brighter than it is to-day. We want to lose the men who are fostering the trusts. The Chicago platform was framed to drive them out, and no effort will be made to win them back. Such an effort would only drive away those who have the votes."

At this point the reporter handed Mr. Mack an article from a Buffalo newspaper in which it was declared that Mr. Mack was sent to Europe to convert Mr. Croker, and that he had been successful. Mr. Mack smiled frequently as he read the item, and then he said:

"It is true that I saw Mr. Croker at the Walsingham Hotel in London, but we did not discuss politics at all. Any statement that I was the envoy of ex-Gov. W. J. Stone of Missouri, or that I sought to convert Mr

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August 27-1899

The New York Times.

Part Two
Pages 13-22

MRS. KATE CHASE SPRAGUE

She Was One of the Most Romantic Characters at the Capital.

BEAUTIFUL AND AMBITIOUS

Her Aim Was to Make Her Father President, and Then to Rule Through Him.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—The decease of Kate Chase, (Mrs. Sprague,) a clerk in the Treasury Department, where her father had been master, and her burial in the unfashionable cemetery of Glenwood, missed my notice at the time, as I was summering afar.

She was one of the romantic characters of the capital, however, a sort of Jaqueline or Mary Stuart or Mary Medicis, in a democratic age. Which quality of her life to take hold of for her portrait and moral is a matter of pause.

First, her quality of allurement, attractiveness, charming and exerted mentality, with beauty, rises to the thought; next her ambition and defeat, finally her poverty and misfortune.

She spanned almost three-score years and was of amorous and delightful interest to nearly the last. I saw her at her country place when her household goods were going off in the Sheriff's or court's wagons and she was left with one roomful of the raw, crude things of infantile American art which her father left. She was weeping, and I realized Bothwell's temptation, who seized the Queen of Scots in her widowed sorrow, so more influential was her beauty than her affliction. Yet, probably Katerine was then colored up artificially, (the lady with me said so;) and she was full fifty-two. But the experience of her sorrow was still love.

She had been something like a high adventurer, but she never lost the art of being engaging, no more than old Ninon de l'Enclos, who stood next to Helen of Troy for immortal, unquenchable, lofty coquetry. As Goethe represents Helen so was Sprague's separated wife:

> I feel so far and away and yet so near.
> How fondly do I say, "Here! Happy here!
> And ever live anew, wound up with Thee,
> Him whom I know not, love confidingly."

In some districts of New England, like Boscawn, N. H., it is said that the passion attending attractiveness between man and woman was without any curb. Daniel Webster and Pitt Fessenden's parents came from Boscawen, the latter the son of one whom his father did not wed and unblushingly the history of Boscawn gives the names of both parents. The lady, marrying, had a legitimate son of ability equal to Fessenden's, but different, and the aged Senator Morrill at eighty-five remarked to me, with the quiet look of one not altogether aged, "the mother would appear to have had the ability, for Fessenden's half brothers had none."

CHIEF JUSTICE CHASE'S DAUGHTER.

Chief Justice Chase was a native of Cornish, N. H., and of him George H. Pendleton remarked to me that "it seemed Chase had hardly buried one wife when he was married to another."

He married three times—1834, 1839, 1846—having had two daughters Katherines, by the first two marriages, of whom the first Katherine died at five.

The second Katherine was born in August, 1840. Her sister Janet, seven years younger, by another mother, was the only other child out of six to grow to womanhood. Katherine was born eleven months after the second marriage, her mother being nineteen at the time, her father thirty-two. In two years after her birth her mother, Elizabeth Ann Smith, was dead. In twenty-seven months she had a stepmother, who lived less than six years, dying in 1852.

Chase was elected to the Senate of the United States in 1849, and resigned to become Governor of Ohio in 1855, when his daughter was past fifteen. He was re-elected over Mr. Payne of Cleveland in 1857, and in 1860 was re-elected to the Senate, when Katherine was past twenty.

Mr. Chase's daughter has been lamentably poor for years. She was the mistress of her father's house while he was Governor, and in his quest for the Presidency, which he pursued for a quarter of a century, she was his female General.

At almost twenty-three she married Gov. William Sprague of Rhode Island, whom she first met while her father was Governor at a ball given in the Governor's Guard at the dedication of the statue of Commodore Perry at Cleveland.

"What a charming man Gov. Sprague is!" she said to her host, Richard C. Parsons, after the ball was over. She appears to have known Mr. Sprague for three years before her marriage to him, Nov. 12, 1863. Thirty-six years ensued before her death, of which almost twenty were lived separate from Gov. Sprague, or soon after the Conkling scandal at Narragansett. Let us now glance at her father.

Chief Justice Chase had an uncle who was United States Senator from Vermont, and another who was the Episcopal Church Bishop in Ohio. The latter took Salmon into his Ohio home at twelve, and later into his college at Cincinnati; but Salmon returned to New England and entered Dartmouth College, and kept a select school in Washington City and studied law with ex-Attorney-General Wirt there, and was intimate in Wirt's circle. Wirt ran for President subsequently.

AN OPPONENT OF SLAVERY.

In 1830 Lawyer Chase settled at Cincinnati and soon hade his mark as the collator of Ohio laws. He knew and supported William Henry Harrison, his townsman, for President in 1840, prior to which he intensified his dislike to slavery at Washington by denouncing a Cincinnati mob and defending a fugitive slave. The mob destroyed James G. Birney's presses, and Birney in 1840 ran for President, getting only 7,000 votes. Chase then organized the anti-slavery party at the age of thirty-three, when his daughter Katherine was only eighteen months old. He called it the Liberty Party.

His candidate for President in 1844, Birney again, received 63,000 votes. In 1847 they nominated John P. Hale, Chase's foretunner from New Hampshire, and offered Chase the second place, at the age of forty; but he was far-sighted and declined, and became the presiding officer over the "Free Soil" National Convention at Buffalo, the power of which was in the Van Buren Barnburners, who burned to defeat Cass. The ticket there nominated, Van Buren and Adams, defeated Cass's election; Van Buren received 291,000 votes and Seward carried New York for Taylor.

Chase stumped Ohio, and by electing only two men to the Legislature, tied it, and then made overtures to the Democrats, who elected Chase Senator. Had the Whigs accepted similar overtures, Joshua Giddings, quasi Democrat, would have been elected instead of Chase.

The latter had a hand in admitting to the coalition Legislature which elected him, two Democrats from Cincinnati, Chase maintaining that a division of the county by the Whigs into two districts was not constitutional. The two men affected the result, and the Whigs long hated Chase. He was like Lyman Trumbull beating Lincoln for the United States Senate, but by a closer margin and with a more obviously close, fine work.

He and Seward entered the Senate together. Two years afterward Sumner joined them. In 1852 Chase supported Hale and Julian as against Scott and Pierce, and when Douglas had the Missouri compromise repealed, he and Sumner, both elected by a Democratic coalition, issued a National address, which originated the Republican Party, and William B. Allison was one of the men who nominated Mr. Chase to be the first Republican candidate for Governor of Ohio.

Mr. Chase organized the Ohio militia which showed out so brilliantly at the war. He was not without hope of being nominated in 1856, when his daughter was seventeen, and fully expected it in 1860, when Ohio divided, through a Whig opposition to Chase, and he only received forty-nine votes against Seward and Lincoln. Two months after the election Mr. Lincoln offered him the Treasury Department.

Till June 30, 1864, Chase had control of this powerful department, and was the spirit of all its vast expansions into currency, revenue, and tariff. He designed to run against Mr. Lincoln, but was unsuccessful. In six months more, Dec. 6, 1864, Lincoln nominated Chase for Chief Justice, vice Taney, dead.

The first person to congratulate her father, who was supremely happy, was the bride of thirteen months, Katherine Sprague. He was fifty-six years old.

AGAIN AFTER THE PRESIDENCY.

He and his daughter again prepared for a Presidential nomination in 1868, but he received only a few votes from the Democratic Convention—only four. He was considered, also, for the Liberal Republican nomination in 1872, but his health had failed. Thus, five times Chase and his daughter had hoped and trained to make him President of the United States.

Mr. Chase accumulated some property in Ohio but was $25,000 in debt for his residence at Columbus, and other things. He kept an expensive table in Washington and borrowed $25,000 to pay his debts. He finally left an estate of scant $100,000. He was a man of the greatest New England will, impelled into the public ambition, was of strong, hot temper, would do no official business with women, deferred few public duties to subordinates, gave great trust to his young friends, worked remorselessly, cultivated a calm and Washingtonian bearing, had a touch of voluptuousness becoming his stature of six feet two, and was not altogether unlike his law tutor, William Wirt in the legal and literary qualifications and political incentive.

He did not have the subtle intellect of Lincoln, looked abroad in politics as a modest man might take an observation from a ship upon latitude and longitude, and while a Republican was always trying to be a Democrat again. He stood rather upon the past and future than on the present.

Mr. Chase was the only parent his daughter knew, and at the outset he was poor except in dignities and salary. She gave him some early concern for her want of caution and her force of will. She saw things with his eyes, had with her a pleasing hardihood, was mature like a boy, and soon laid down for her path in life the realizing of his ambition. She designed to elect him and then to rule him, a rôle enacted by Theodosia Burr and a few others and, almost invariably, a failure.

How much of Mr. Chase's perversity and bad judgment was masculine and how much feminine we may suppose, but the life of Chase does not all seem to be Chase's. His various offices hardly represent or measure the man. As Secretary of the Treasury he was the best acquitted, but that office he tired of, and finally lost it, being, in fact, dismissed.

His political line was to pursue moral questions to a point of minority organization and then to refine the methods of personal success to the passing of a camel through the eye of a needle. With two votes electrically treated, he reached the Senate. That kind of success put a permanent suspicion upon his career and probably victimized his own faculties. He thought it could be done again.

He did not widen his acquaintance much, but consulted a coterie, generally of flatterers, and with a busy-headed daughter, who talked as if she knew everything, Chase was enjoying prospective monarchy without any real party and no real democracy. While a capable, even a great and comprehensive, man, the end of everything seemed to be the Presidency. His levers were not those which pry the Presidency. Lincoln's only were those direct levers, not letters to the rare and few, but speeches to the million.

OVERSHADOWED BY LINCOLN.

Lincoln had the insight into broad human nature. Chase had the old historic, grave, weighty ambition, and, like the old French Kings, his puppet strings were pulled by a smart woman until he seemed frocked long before Lincoln gowned and bemonked him. His natural, lively faculties became overshadowed; he groped in a fog toward the sun of power. He looked to rival conventions in a strabismus of cross purposes, and aims, hoping to repeat his first luck by a coincidence that never repeats itself, the mouse moving mountains.

In the same way men like Burr, De Witt Clinton, Lyman Trumbull, Carl Schurz, and Walter Gresham fail.

Let us return to the partner of these self-seekings—Mrs. Sprague.

HOW SHE LOST HER HUSBAND.

A public man of Rhode Island who knew Sprague and his wife well told me that Mrs. Sprague regarded her husband merely as an assistant with his fortune toward her father's Presidential ambition, and that she kept her father in that course for her own self-love, and had almost minutely revealed to him what she would do when President.

She intended to be the lady behind the throne, the Rosalind to the banished Duke, her father, when she would restore him. Somewhat as Lady Macbeth stretched the prognostications concerning her liege lord till he lost the coherence of his loyal duty, Katherine Chase saw the Presidency in all its womanish realities and lost her husband altogether.

Sprague, though rich, was not able. His cotton mills were not prospered by his becoming Governor of Rhode Island and Senator. He needed to be pointed out of politics, not further down the stream. He, also, was a Democrat, half-hearted in his Republicanism, a young mill owner, dazzled with soldiering and wiving so resplendantly, with financial events running against him and the bankers getting him in their tolls.

To save Sprague, not to manufacture her father, were the manifest duties of a wife blessed with children.

And Sprague required all her attention, being a self-confident, excursive, willful piece of poor habits. His domesticity she did not improve.

The creation of a watering place at Canonchet was her chief work in Rhode Island. That house, so haunted looking in its groves of trees, has seen the father and son married to two sisters, the son's suicide, the intruder Conkling's repulse, the wailing mother in the village church refused a mother's recognition at her son's obsequies, and the stepmother's sister the son's widow.

How unlike were all these dismal things to milestones upon the road to the Presidency! Daughters actresses, the son a newspaper reporter, the homestead at Washington mortgaged and foreclosed, household furniture saved awhile by the strained courtesy of courts, and, finally, the rival of Mrs. Lincoln a poor clerk in her father's department.

TOO GREAT A TASK FOR A WOMAN.

Could it have been otherwise? It ought to have been. In actuality, no woman is a politician. The most successful Queen in Europe, Victoria, whose reign is longer than Mrs. Sprague's whole life, betrays no ability for politics. Since she tried, and failed, to keep her bedchamber ladies over a change of ministry, at the outset of her reign, she has exerted no political influence whatever, except upon the smallest and least administrative matters. One, thought, one work, have been her all—to obey her dead husband's spirit. Albert was not much; she has made him more important in memory than all the Georges.

English politics, however, is a limited field compared to American politics. It may be safely said that no American President has been elected in the smallest degree by his wife or any woman. The women who would checkmate such a woman's endeavor.

Women seldom penetrate to the structure of the Government. Their notions of things are too instinctive; their wants or wishes comprehend the means. The different religions of the world, which are more nearly in woman's line—religion being anything out of sight—have never been affected in her own interest by woman. She permitted Mohammed to endow polygamy, and helped the endowment. She follows the Mormons to Mormondon, and when has she appealed! She drops her babe into the sacred Ganges.

Mrs. Lincoln added nothing for Mr. Lincoln but his capable son. Mrs. Hayes was a pretty woman, but her temperance delegations have had no result. What is to be thought of women who probe their noses into the dining room of the White House where they are not invited, to request that the wine be taken off the table?

And Mrs. Sprague was the destroyer, not the creator, of her family. The reason was partly this; her nature inspired passion, not ambition. Those she went to for worldly services fell in love with her. She was like the Queen of Scots, always inspiring love where she looked for subjects' devotion. That was her talent—beauty and beauty's address.

I first saw her the day of Mr. Lincoln's funeral.

A lithe, tallish, nervous-ordered lady of twenty-five was on the White House steps alone as I hastened away from the funeral. Something about her lines, her swerve, her infinity grace, her delicate aplomb, moved me to inquire: "Who is that?"

"Mrs. Sprague."

After several years I was taken into her father's house—now a Jewish Clubhouse—to see the Chief Justice. I had become enamored of him merely from his large and hourd majesty. I was marched into the dining room, and heard the same lady talk.

It was high-class society talk, with so much said and everything superior, that I do not remember one word or idea of it. If it was talking for effect, it was neither effectual nor disparaged. I only saw those lines of fairy trace, the warmth of the eyes, the clasping, clinging, Helen of Troy, and envied the man she loved.

ALL HER GOODS WERE SEIZED.

Years passed again and I sat upon her porch when her goods were being seized. I felt like saying, "Stop him!" And if she had asked, "How stop the Constable?" I should have said "Kiss him!"

A little later I saw her in a rich man's office begging assistance. The man bantered her, but did not give her anything. He loved his dirty money dirtily. "Who would not be rich," I thought, "to see that beautiful grandmother every day?"

Alas! there had been no true worldly sense with all 'these accomplishments. Ideal, visionary, yet earthy, attractions wooed the beautiful siren on, whom marriage had made fruitful and whose person and accomplishments were so elegant. She had mistaken the road to happiness. Inferior, dull women revelled in munificence while the queen of women knew not where to lay her head.

The Rhode Island public man said as follows of Mrs. Sprague:

"I do not believe that Conkling had more than the rights of an enamored man whom she allowed to do her errands. She used him and baffled him. She had a good many legal troubles, and he had influence and power, and it was a gleam of the old times to see that he was infatuated and in her toils. She came to the Senate late at nights and displayed his enslavement to his exceeding ridicule, for he was Lucifer for pride and yet everybody's laugh and joke. I suppose nothing like it was ever seen in that Senate! He was a perfect Malvolio in cross garters.

"Well, I called at Mrs. Sprague's one night—a Saturday night, when she gave a reception, in a hired house on K Street. She came to me soon after I entered and said: 'I have a favor to ask of you. Will you grant it?'

"'If I can.'

"'You can, and I expect it of you. I want you to stay right here, not to leave this room till I let you go.'

"She did not tell what her motive was and I did not guess it till, at midnight or after that, Conkling came in. As soon as he saw me he looked mad. Between him and Mrs. Sprague ensued a sharp, cutting raillerie, designed to leave me in the dark, but it was a fine play of tongues. She countered acutely upon him. He acted the man duped.

"I now felt that I had been kept there as a bumper between the hostess and Conkling. She did not want his lover's attentions, did not want him to find her alone, and intended to disappoint him.

"And though he afterward was disgraced at Canonchet, where two such persons were drawn to meet, naturally, each being an absolute being, Conkling protested till he died that she was a slandered paragon. I am certain that he loved her, but doubt if she ever loved him."

After her father's death Mrs. Sprague went to France and lived sometime at Fontainebleau. Every man who knew her became desperately interested in her, and only gentlemen. This living was expensive and probably consumed the estate Chase left her. Meantime the estate was neglected and taxed.

SHE RETURNS TO AMERICA.

She returned to the United States and found few friends of old times. She had been in early life confined to simple things, but the Sprague marriage educated her to spend money and run bills, and she exhibited a good deal of address in outwitting troublesome creditors. Finally the inevitable came.

Since 1849, when her father entered the Senate, fifty years had passed. Beauty waited till almost health was dead. A woman of a long ideal life had lived nearly to her father's full age, and the term was come. The earth near by her villa received among the plain and simple denizens, a woman equal to Mrs. Bingham, Mrs. Madison, or Theodosia Burr in acquaintance, experience, charm, and pathos. It is told that she became a Spiritualist in late life. Superstition, is the old maid end of fashion and artificial striving.

Can I describe the person of Mrs. Sprague? Hardly. The woman who walks into one's nervous, masculine system, who persuades, pervades, dazzles, and astonishes his natural being, is seldom analyzed. She was of the willowy, sapling figure; not meagre, not big, liquid quantity in the thought, whose tendrils were like the vine's that no sooner reaches the hardy locust tree, but it ascends and wraps and strangles the tree, which, nevertheless, invites its own supplanting and death.

Katherine was a Western woman, with the New England points clear, such as intuition, perseverance, intellect, pathos, magnetism. Her confidence in bearing down upon men was all Ohioan.

Motherless, and with a studious, abstract, metaphysical, political father, a polemical, à-Becket sort of man, she wandered where admiration was, reached forth, like Eve at the tree of knowledge, saw that "it was good for food, pleasant to the eyes, and a tree to be desired to make one wise," and ate, and the eyes of them both were opened. The father was like Adam, henceforth led by his earth-acquainted child.

That she was amiable is equally true. Beauty and influence both succumb to a bad temper, and Katherine's charm of sweet manners never was deceased. Her very tears in distress had the power of love. She also had the charm of a constant ladyhood. Her superiority was instantly felt, and by the highest natures. No woman about Lincoln's Court was more than an old nurse to her Juliet. Where she sat was not only the head of the table, but the place to bend the knee.

Her complexion, I think, freckled, from its sensitiveness; her eyes had the shine of dark hazel, though they may have been black, pupils in gray; her youth, dependence on men, and child quality never were withdrawn. To the last she could touch the heart by her plaintive voice, and amid her vicissitudes arouse knighthood in boys or men.

Only in affluent, aristocratic societies are such women continuous. It was said of Ninon de L'Enclos that she had three lovers of three generations in one family.

There seemed in Mrs. Sprague a superiority to commonplace virtue. All that she did was so practical, candid, elevated that it had no moral measure. She became the standard of law and observance, whatever she willed to do.

SHE HAD A WOMAN'S NATURE.

Whatever her errors, a wholesome flavor follows her. She extorted the remark of Oxenstiern upon the willful and learned Queen Christina, "Whatever she may do, she was the daughter of our great Gustavus!" Katherine was not like the Russian Catherine II., a man's nature in a woman's casement, but she remained on the woman's side, and did her mischief or inspiring from within her sex.

With a light frame, she conveyed the idea of hard, firm flesh. Her conversation was rather tropical, but it had light and shade. Her intent was to keep together a coterie of influence, and apply them upon society in her father's behalf. Most of them got places and help, financial or otherwise, from Mr. Chase, and then could not help him.

When Chase was dead his daughter lived on the same elixir of life, fascinating others, centreing in herself, but the sources which fed the exquisite fountain dried up, and she found the cavity whence she had sparkled to be a dry bed.

Still, in the future consideration of this Josephine, this almost only European of American diplomatic females at our capital, her failure and misfortune will be her crown.

Exactly her character will always be unsolved. That easy, superficial verdict that she is to be "judged above," as if life's delightful uncertainties were to be transferred to limbo and dismissed with one of Pecksniff's smirks, will not go down. Its old wife's rote reminds us of the end of Marguerite in "Faust," she who from her dungeon, passively guilty of the usual sins of life, hears from the demon the cry "She is judged!", and from above cries a voice, "Is saved!"

Literary and polite opinion will insist upon this paragon of women having her case even reopened, as she had many a judgment against her reopened in life. The Queen of Scots, atrociously libelled by every pious scrub in Scotland, accused of every sin, is at this day the chief heroine of Europe.

"I thank God," said Queen Victoria in Holyrood, "that I have in me no drop of old Elizabeth's blood."

The transition period in American society from cloddiness to vapor, and vapor to rainbow and mirage, the volatility of high spirits and regal endeavors are illustrated by the daughter of Chase.

GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND.

Horner's Furniture.

A TIMELY OPPORTUNITY TO BUY.

The greatly increased cost of all materials used in the manufacture of Furniture will necessarily cause a considerable advance in the price of coming Fall productions.

To enable our customers to anticipate the higher prices which will prevail, we shall continue to offer our large and unmatchable stock at present low figures.

As a still further attraction, many pieces in each Department are marked at great reductions to close.

Purchases made now will be held until wanted.

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61, 63, 65 West 23d Street
(Adjoining Eden Musee.)

GEORGIA RIFLE TEAM HERE.

To Compete Again in the Matches to Take Place at Sea Girt.

The Savannah liner City of Birmingham, which arrived at her dock at 9 o'clock yesterday morning, had on board the crack rifle and revolver team of the Georgia militiamen that will compete in the Sea Girt matches to be held Sept. 4 to 9 inclusive. The members of the team were met at the dock by Team Captain William Williamson, who had preceded them, and left here at 10 o'clock for Sea Girt, where they will go into camp at once. Capt. J. C. Postell of the First Regiment of Cavalry, Inspector of Rifle Practice, will meet the team at Sea Girt, where he has been for some time past to complete arrangements for the camp.

The Georgia team has participated in the Sea Girt contests for five seasons, and has been extraordinarily successful. At the last match, held in 1897, the Georgians took fifteen first prizes in the sixteen events they entered.

Col. J. F. Brooks, Vice Captain, who has been in command of the team for the past six weeks, remarked that the men were all in good condition and that the practice at Savannah had been very encouraging.

Just how encouraging the team's work has been may be judged from two records made during practice in the past two weeks. C. S. Richmond of the First Battalion of Infantry recently made twenty-five consecutive bull's-eyes with the regulation cavalry revolver. On last Saturday Capt. W. G. Austin established the world's record in the skirmish event according to the Sea Girt rules. In a long ideal line he made a score of 95 out of a possible 100.

Team Captain Williamson said that he would not personally give an estimate of the team's chances, as he has been in the North for the past six weeks. "The reports of the practice, however, are certainly encouraging," he said. "I know that every man will do his best to sustain our record."

The members of the team that arrived on the Birmingham were Col. J. F. Brooks, Vice Captain and in command; Capt. W. G. Harrison, Capt. Thomas Hunter of the First Cavalry, Capt. C. H. Konemann of the First Regiment of Infantry, Lieut. P. C. Wilson, Lieut. Henry Blun, Sergt. F. W. Garden, Sergt. J. M. Dreyer of the First Battalion of Infantry, Sergt. R. P. Constantine of the First Cavalry, Privates H. E. Wilson, R. C. Feizer, Fred Myers, F. C. Battey, E. C. Mercer, C. S. Richmond, W. G. Austin of the First Battalion of Infantry, and Private T. G. Philpot of the First Regiment of Infantry.

The team will be strengthened by the addition of eight or nine militiamen from Atlanta, who are expected to arrive on the City of Mobile this morning. The men who will represent the team in the various events will be selected by competition from this list.

ST. VINCENT DE PAUL STATUES.

Will Be Placed in Every Catholic Schoolroom in the City.

Barclay Street dealers in Catholic Church goods have recently been deluged with demands for statues of St. Vincent de Paul. Inquiry as to the reason for this yesterday met with the explanation that instructions have been issued for the placing of a statue of this saint in every Catholic schoolroom in the city.

Most of the orders come from the Sisters of Charity, of which St. Vincent de Paul was the founder.

Park Receives a Handsome Tiger.

Superintendent Smith of the Central Park Menagerie has received from Charles Hagenbeck of Hamburg, one of the finest specimens of the tiger family ever seen in the Park. The tiger arrived yesterday morning from Hamburg on the steamship Pennsylvania. He is only two years old, but very large even now, and will continue to grow, Mr. Smith says, until he is six. His marks are beautiful, the brown stripes being of a deep hue and the yellow is a very fine shade. Mr. Smith says the tiger was captured near Lake Belkasch, in Southern Siberia. There have been several hundred suggestions so far to call the new arrival Dewey.

Leader Boyle to Give an Excursion.

James W. Boyle's complimentary excursion to the women and children of the Seventh Assembly District will take place next Thursday. Carrolton Grove, on the Sound, will be the objective point. Ten thousand tickets have been distributed. A vaudeville performance, under the direction of Thomas J. Maguire, formerly of the Fourteenth Street Theatre, and now Deputy Sheriff of this county, will be a feature.

Commissioner Peck to Go to Denver.

Ferdinand W. Peck, Commissioner General to the Paris Exposition, and members of his staff will leave for Denver to-morrow and will stop at Omaha on the way for one day as guests of the Greater American Exposition. William L. Elkins of Philadelphia has been appointed a member of the Art Commission of the United States to the Paris Exposition.

Le Boutillier Brothers

HOUSEHOLD LINENS

AT BIG REDUCTIONS.

DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS

2 yards long,	$1.75	$2.00	$2.95
2 1-2 yds long,	$2.00	$2.50	$3.50
3 yards long,	$2.75	$3.50	$4.50

NAPKINS

5-8	$1.50	$1.98	$2.75 doz.
3-4	$2.00	$2.75	$3.95 doz.

HEAVY HUCK TOWELS

$1.20, $1.80, $2.40, $3, $3.75 doz.

Also a lot of extra fine hand loom double DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS, 2 and 2 1-2 yards wide and 2 to 5 yards long, slightly soiled, at

HALF PRICE.

And a lot of hemstitched and embroidered Lunch Cloths, Tray Cloths, Doylies, Scarfs, Bedspreads, Shams, Sheets and Pillow Cases at

PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

☞ *The attention of Hotel Keepers, Boarding House Keepers and thrifty buyers is directed to this sale.*

West Twenty-third Street.

RUSSIA DISTRUSTS SERVIA

Irritated by the Recall of General Gronitch.

MOURMANE HARBOR OPENED

Czarowitch Still Mourned—Imperial Penal Reforms—Brilliant Season at St. Petersburg.

Foreign Correspondence NEW YORK TIMES.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 14.—The great topic of the day in St. Petersburg is the crisis in Servia. Most Russians doubt that the assault on ex-King Milan was genuine, the general opinion being that Milan contrived the whole plot for the purpose of ridding himself of the Radical leaders. This view of the case is taken by the Russian newspapers without exception. Great displeasure is expressed, both in official and unofficial circles here, at the recall of Gen. Gronitch, Minister Plenipotentiary of Servia at the Russian Court, for being implicated in the supposed "plot" against King Milan. As a matter of fact, I am told by a trustworthy authority that the most Gen. Gronitch can be accused of is that he expressed unfavorable sentiments toward the existing régime in certain letters to intimate friends of his. But this is far from being an act of conspiracy against the Servian Government.

It is taken for granted in St. Petersburg that, though the Servian Radicals may be opposed to King Milan, they do not aim at the overthrow of his son, the young King Alexander. Great surprise is expressed that a man as intelligent as Milan Obrenovitch has not taken full advantage of the recent attempt on his life to bring a little popularity upon himself, instead of acting in such a manner as to arouse popular hatred against him and the Obrenovitch dynasty.

The Russians sympathize with young King Alexander, as much as they hate and despise his father, and their fear is that Milan will before long bring about the fall of the Obrenovitch dynasty. This in itself would be a sufficient great calamity, since it would plunge Servia for many years to come into civil war and anarchy. But the ultimate consequences of a change of dynasty in Servia would be more far-reaching than this, and would result in revolutions throughout the Balkan States.

It is with a view to the prevention of such a calamity that the Russian Government is anxious that the powers should intervene in time to prevent a general conflagration in the Balkans. Russia will, however, not act alone in this matter, since the St. Petersburg Government will not swerve from the principle, adopted several years ago, of non-interference in the home affairs of the Balkan States. The Russian Cabinet would, however, be greatly pleased at a combined "diplomatic action" of the powers for the purpose of establishing a normal state of affairs in Servia. Russia would be willing that the Austrian Government should alone bring pressure to bear upon ex-King Milan, since he generally follows any advice received from Vienna.

ICE-FREE PORT OPENED.

An event of great importance for Russia took place last week in the formal inauguration of the new town of Alexandrovska, situated near Port Catherine, on the Mourmane coast. Great significance was attached by the Czar to this event, and one of the principal members of the imperial family, the Grand Duke Vladimir, represented the Czar on this occasion. The prestige of the event was also heightened by the presence of the Duke of the Abruzzi, who has been sojourning in Russia, en route for his polar expedition. The new city of Alexandrovska is destined to have great influence upon the industrial and commercial development of all Northern Russia, since an excellent port is thus opened to traffic in place of the old harbor of Kola, which is inaccesible to steam vessels, and most inconvenient for sailing vessels. Hereafter trade in the northern provinces of the empire will no longer be concentrated, as heretofore, in the Norwegian cities of Warde, Hammerfest, &c. Port Catherine has a great advantage in that the waters of its harbor never freeze.

Thanks to the energetic action of the Russian Government, three years have been sufficient to build the new harbor, with all its accessories—wharves, warehouses, &c. The town itself consists of a dozen resident houses, a town hall, a church and three or four other public buildings. Alexandrovska is destined within a few years, to become an important commercial metropolis.

The organs of the Russian press have been very guarded in expressing an opinion concerning Kaiser William's visit to the French training ship Iphigénie, and the telegrams exchanged between President Loubet and the Emperor. In fact the Russian newspapers have been doing their best to attenuate the bad impression at first produced on the Russian people by the news of the exchange of courtesies between the French and Germans.

As a leading Russian organ remarks editorially, it would be a mistake to attach overmuch importance to the incident, it not being the first time that William II. has given evidence of his respect for the French Nation by an act of courtesy. The French Government could not, moreover, prevent William from visiting the training ship, since, to recall the Iphigénie suddenly to France, would have been an act of extreme discourtesy, not to say hostility, most detrimental to the present friendly relations between France and Germany. It was in the interest of European peace that the French Government should act prudently in this matter.

The Russian people are still in deep mourning for the young Czarowitch, who was really beloved by the people. Concerning his death, it is well to point out that, contrary to what has been published in the press abroad, the new heir-presumptive to the throne, the young Grand Duke Michael, has not been proclaimed Czarowitch. The explanation of this fact is that, unlike the title of heir-presumptive in other monarchical countries of Europe, the designation of Czarowitch is a life title, which the bearer continues to hold, even though he ceases to be heir-presumptive to the throne. The mere title of hereditary Grand Duke, conferred on the Czar's younger brother, ceases from the day when Nicholas II. has a son. It seems that the late Grand Duke George had only been appointed Czarowitch out of respect for the wishes expressed by Alexander III. on his deathbed, when he said to his son Nicholas: "You will now be Czar and your brother George will be Czarowitch."

PROPOSED PENAL REFORMS.

The proposed reform concerning the Siberian exile system, which I had occasion to mention recently in THE NEW YORK TIMES, is one which it will take some time to put into force. To do away completely with the exile system "at one fell swoop" seems impracticable, if not absolutely impossible. From what I learn, it is proposed to abolish the punishment of exile first, for certain categories of prisoners, until sufficient penal stations have been established in European Russia for all classes of convicts, political or otherwise. In the meantime, the Government are taking energetic measures to do away with the great curse of the law-abiding subjects of the Czar in Siberia by drawing a distinction between them and the convicts who have broken their parole. The latter form permanent bands of thieves and murderers, which are the terror of the natives and colonists in certain provinces of Asiatic Russia. According to recent official information on this subject, there are between 80,000 and 90,000 of these exiles who have broken their parole.

This question of penal reform is now in the hands of an imperial commission appointed for the purpose. The number of these imperial commissions in Russia is very great, over 200 of them being at work just now. As a rule, they hold meetings and deliberate for several years without coming to any definite conclusion. It is to be hoped that the commission just appointed to determine what punishment is to take the place of exile to Siberia will be an exception to this rule, especially since there are a few noteworthy exceptions to the general rule. Thus, for instance, a special committee, appointed for the purpose of revising the rules and regulations of the judiciary in Russia, has just come to the end of its labors after being at work for over five years, during which time 500 séances were held. From what is known of the conclusions reached by the commission a radical transformation of the entire code of common law has been decided upon. The proposals will be submitted to the council of the empire next January for approval.

The Summer season in St. Petersburg, which began late, owing to the prolonged Winter weather in June and the early part of July, has been extremely brilliant this year. An unusually large number of foreign tourists, including many Americans, have visited the Russian capital during the past few weeks. The Summer places of amusement, for which St. Petersburg is so noted, "cafés-chantants," Vauxhalls, open-air concert halls, and the aquarium, have all been doing a thriving business.

The favorable change in the weather will also have its results on the wheat crop in various provinces of the empire. The harvests will therefore, on the whole, be a little better than had been expected, excepting, however, in the southern provinces, where the crops are a total failure and where the peasants are doomed to all of the horrors of a famine.

BRADFORD COLT DE WOLF.

Attractions at Glen Island.

Bayne's Sixty-ninth Regiment and the Governors Island Bands, with the Filipino concert in Spanish and the artists brought from Germany, at Little Germany, are some of the attractions free of charge on Glen Island. It is an enjoyable trip by the Starin steamers, leaving Cortlandt Street, North River; East Thirty-second Street, East River, and South Fifth Street, Brooklyn, every half hour from 8:45 A. M. until 5:15 P. M. The excursion price, including admission to all amusements, is 40 cents. Glen Island is noted for its clambake and fish dinners.

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Two Great Values in

CLOAK AND SUIT DEPARTMENT.

100 GOLF CAPES in an immense assortment of colorings, of good quality plaid back material, well-tailored — ordinarily retailed $8.75—have sold them as a special for $6.75, at **$5.00.**

TAILOR-MADE SUITS for Fall Wear in light and dark Oxford material, also black, coat silk lined, single breasted, tight fitting and loose effect, at **$16.75.**

We Are Now Exhibiting High Class Novelties in

SILK PETTICOATS

REPRESENTING the latest effects in designs, colorings and trimmings, many being copies from Paris models in shapes adapted to the new Fall Costumes.

IN CONNECTION THEREWITH WE OFFER THE FOLLOWING SPECIAL VALUES:

Taffeta Petticoats in a variety of plain colorings, full width, deep flounce corded and faced **3.98**

Taffeta Petticoats, extra quality, in a variety of flounce effects, corded, hemmed and tucked, in plain, changeable and black **4.98**

A large and varied assortment of Fall Novelties in Moreen, Mohair, Mercerised Sateen and Brilliantine Petticoats.

Taffeta Petticoats, a superior quality, in over twenty different styles and colorings, **5.75** and **6.95.**

Taffeta Petticoats, extra heavy quality, deep accordion and knife pleated flounce, with shirred and corded ruffle, plain colors and black, **10.75** and **12.50.**

FALL DRESS GOODS.

ADVANCE shipments of the most fashionable weaves for Fall wear are now on exhibition—Bannockburn and Galashiels Tweeds, Clan and Fancy Plaids, Scotch and English Golf Suitings, etc., in all the newest effects.

TWO SPECIAL ITEMS FOR MONDAY:

150 pieces 45-inch all-wool Granite Cheviot, in the new Fall shades of blues, castors, automobile, browns, greens, modes and grays, at, per yard . . . **55c**

1750 yards 50 to 54 inch all-wool Homespuns, Cheviots and English Check Suitings in a variety of new Fall styles and colorings, at, per yard . . **68c**

19th Street, Sixth Avenue, 20th Street.

CLAIM AGAINST VANDERBILTS.

The Brown Suit for Millions Settled for $5,000.

The fact that the action brought by William H. A. Brown, as administrator of the estate of his father, William H. Brown, who died several years ago, had been settled only became known when Lawyer F. Randall, Brown's attorney, applied to Justice McAdam, in the Supreme Court, to enforce a claim by him for $4,500 for professional services as a lien upon the amount received by his client as a settlement of his action. Justice McAdam yesterday handed down a decision denying the application.

William H. Brown, the father of the plaintiff in the suit, several years ago made over to Commodore Vanderbilt a number of steamships which he ran in the Pacific Coast traffic in return for a block of 5,000 000. He claimed that he paid off the loan, but that the Commodore would not return his steamers. He then sued for an accounting by Vanderbilt, alleging that he was entitled to about $2,000,000. After his death and that of Commodore Vanderbilt the suit was continued by his son, as his administrator, against the representatives of the estate of Cornelius Vanderbilt.

The case dragged along in the Supreme Court for years, and it only became out that Brown had accepted $5,000 in settlement of his claim when Lawyer Randall tried to enforce his lien on this money.

Mr. Randall said that his agreement was that Brown should pay him $4,500, no matter what settlement or compromise he made with the defendants, but Justice McAdam held that this could not be done, and denied his motion.

Mr. Sandford, Evangelist, Sails.

The Rev. F. V. Sandford, evangelist, of Shiloh, Me., and head of the Church of the Living God and Holy Ghost Society, is said to have sailed yes

SPAIN'S POLITICAL CRISIS

Effort to Change School Curriculum Agitates the People.

A CASTILIAN DREYFUS AFFAIR

Press and Public Aroused in Demanding Revision of Sentence in the Castello de Montjuich Case.

Foreign Correspondence NEW YORK TIMES.

SANTIAGO DE COMPOSTELA, July 28.—Journeying through these northern provinces of Spain, we find press and people intent on the same political struggle that has been monopolizing public interest in Madrid for three weeks past. A curious situation it is. The Ministry has a large majority in the Cortes, but this majority, the opposition claims, was secured by corrupt elections. At all events, the Cortes is so far from representing the country that Silvela, with all this legislative following, finds himself face to face with the menace of a popular revolution.

CHURCH TO CONTROL SCHOOLS.

The soul of the present Government is said to be Pidal, President of the Congress, or lower House. He is called the Great Pidal in distinction from his elder brother, the Marquis of Pidal, Minister of Public Instruction, and author of the obnoxious bill revising the curriculum of the secondary schools. The Pidal family is pre-eminently ultramontane, and these proposed changes in preparatory instruction are believed to point toward a clerical control of Spanish education, the universities to be affected in due time. The main features of the suggested programme are the imposition of six years of Latin, in place of the two now required, and the considerable extension of religious instruction. The teachers in this latter branch of study, comprising church history and Catholic doctrine, are to be appointed by the Bishops, who, it is natural to assume, would usually give the positions to curas, ignorant though the village clergy often are, and to the hated Jesuits and friars.

Señor Silvela himself, in his address delivered at the opening of this Cortes, took occasion to emphasize the especial importance of Latin studies to the Latin races, a logical connection which the average Spaniard is ready to recognize; but this abrupt proposal of a universal requirement of six full years of Latin, preliminary to the university, seems so excessive that the question is heard on every side: "But are we to become a nation of priests?"

In Santander, that beautiful mountain province fronting on the Bay of Biscay, we have found a peculiarly strong feeling against the new educational policy, because the Government, while urging the classic values, shows itself so indifferent to science as to contemplate the abolition of the only Marine Biological Institute in Spain. This is situated in Sardinéro, a seashore suburb of the City of Santander. Visiting the institute we found it poorly fitted for research, with its inadequate laboratories and its working equipment of three small microscopes, but possessing a highly interesting collection of sea specimens. The Director, Don Augusto Linares, has been obliged, for lack of funds, to make it chiefly a collecting station, corresponding and exchanging with the marine institutes of Europe and America.

Since the establishment of this biological outpost in Spain nine years ago, the Government has granted it some $3,000 annually. The half of this modest sum Santander stands ready to pledge. But slight as is the cost to the national exchequer, the Minister of Public Instruction now expresses his polite regret that the condition of the Spanish Treasury warrants no further expenditure in this direction. It is supposed that there is an element of persecution here, the Director being a republican and, scientist that he is, of dubious orthodoxy. Like Salmeron, Azcárate, and others, he was ousted from his university chair by the Canovas Government, when the Bourbons came back, and owes his present precarious appointment to Sagasta. In Santander he has held aloof from public affairs, refused to stand for election as republican deputy from the province, immersed himself in his studies, and been careful every way not to provoke the disaster now impending.

THE BURDEN OF TAXES.

The popular indignation aroused by the Pidal bill soon had fresh grievances to feed upon. The Minister of Finance, Villaverde, presented his proposals for increased taxation, against which there has broken out a storm of protest. These augmented taxes bear most heavily, as usual, on the industrial and commercial classes, who are today more ripe for resistance than when Philip II. crushed them under the terrible burden of his Escorial and added insult to injury by laying on it a nine-inch, yard-square plaque of gold into the pyramid over the dome, as far above the reach of their suffering poverty as his power was beyond their threat.

Spaniards have suffered so much and so long from selfish rule that they look upon Governmental injustice quite as a matter of course, and hold the individuals of a nation singularly free from responsibility for national action. They seem to-day to cherish little grudge against the American tourist. They shrug the shoulder at the name of Yankee, but they say: "Bueno! It was your Government that made the war, not you. Our Government was equally to blame. Governments are always a great plague, but there is no help for it. And it is no concern of yours and mine."

It was this cynical patience in an outwearied nation that enaoled Sagasta to tide the dynasty over the ticklish period of the war, but even the camel's back will break under the last straw, and this new burden of taxation is more than featherweight. All Spain casts menacing looks upon the Ministry. On the 26th of June shops were closed for an hour at midday, as a sign of protest, in the principal cities, and the attendant demonstrations led, in many cases, to riots which are not yet utterly quelled. Saragossa, stout heart of Arragon, made most ado at the outset, trying to batter down the door of the Jesuit College and even to break into the sacristy of the cathedral, intent on finding and throwing into the Ebro that sword which Pelayo, on his return from the Philippines, had laid at the feet of the most sacred Virgen del Pilar. But Valencia and Barcelona have given the authorities more serious and persistent trouble, especially as the soldiery proves an unwilling weapon against the rioters.

OPPOSITION HAS NO LEADER.

The Cortes, fretting in the midsummer heat of Madrid, dates not proceed to vote the obnoxious measures. Silvela has been driven to call the chiefs of the minority, Sagasta and Moret, into council, but the suggested compromise has fallen through. It is frankly said on right and left that the best security of the Government lies in the fact that the opposition is without a leader. Castelar is dead, Sagasta hesitates, and Romero Robledo, who has the requisite dash and energy, is little trusted, especially by the parties upon which he would have to rely. Yet his name, stained as it is with hush money scandals, is most often mentioned as the hope of the present crisis. "Let him once win us the victory," said a prominent republican of Guipuscoa a few days since, "and then we will throw him into the sea."

THE PAST AND FUTURE.

The world-old struggle between conservatism and advance is at its most dramatic point here in Spain. The united forces of clericalism and militarism work for the continuance of ancient institutions, methods, ideas, and those leaders who do battle in the name of liberalism are too often nothing more than selfish politicians. But with all these odds against progress, it is making way. The mass of the people, kept so long in the darkness of ignorance and superstition, are looking toward the East. During my last week in Madrid I chanced upon two extreme expressions of these warring principles. The first was a royal and religious ceremony, the second a monster mass meeting, the one intent on cherishing the past, the other clamoring at the gates of the future.

I was looking over the Imparcial as I took my coffee one morning, when my eye fell on an item to the effect that there would be "capilla publica en palacio" at 10 o'clock. A traveler learns to jump at opportunity. Public service in the royal chapel promised to be of interest, and 9:30 o'clock found me waiting, with a miscellaneous company of gentles and tatterdemalions, natives and foreigners, on the palace side of the Plaza de Armas, the expectant throng streaming far down the paved and covered way. We were well marshaled by soldiers, who kept the crowd in form of a long troop, and banded this by military lines, with gleaming bayonets. These bands, but a few feet apart, were effectual in preventing crowding and disorder, and when at last the doors were thrown open a double rank of soldiers closed in before the portal as often as the entering file showed any tendency to press and hurry, and thus passed us through by small divisions, so that there was no unseemly struggling on the succession of bare, plain stairways that led to the upper galleries.

IN THE ROYAL CHAPEL.

For "public service in the royal chapel," I was now to discover, does not mean that the public are admitted to the chapel itself. This is small but very Spanish, with its profusion of gilding, imposing altar, and frescoed saints, this characteristic splendor being tempered with a no less characteristic gloom in the lack of light and air, and in austere columns of gray marble. On days of public service, which are usually high feast days, three long galleries, forming three sides of a great quadrangle, are traversed by the Court in passing from the royal rooms to the chapel door, and it is to these galleries only that the public is admitted. On such occasions the gallery walls are hung with richly colored tapestries from the magnificent collection of 800 pieces that enriches the royal "Tapiceria."

The instant I crossed the threshold these tapestries blazed upon the eye, so dazzling in their beauty that it was difficult to grasp the general situation. Civil guards, in gala uniform, each armed with a pike taller than himself, were stationed at intervals of about six feet, all along these tapestried walls, holding the carpeted way open for the passage of the royal and ecclesiastical party. The public hastened to fill in the spaces left between the guards, so that when the dignitaries paced the length of the three galleries, they walked between continuous human lines of mingled soldiery and spectators. We were all ages, sizes, colors, and quite as picturesque, take it all in all, as the slowly stepping group on which our eyes were focused.

A division of the royal escort, marching with drawn swords, preceded the Queen Regent, a slight and elegant figure in white and heliotrope, her mantilla pinned with diamonds. She walked in royal solitude, with a bearing of majesty and grace, but her face had a hard and almost sour look, which of itself might account for her unpopularity. The King and the younger Infanta did not take part in the day's ceremony, but the Princess of Asturias followed her mother, a fresh-faced girl, charmingly dressed in white and blue, with pearls and turquoises. A respectful step or two in the rear of her niece, yet at her side rather than behind, came in rich green silk, adorned with emeralds, the stout, gray-puffed, easy-going Infanta Isabel, her broad, florid face beaming with affability. The guards had passed sternward down the line for all hats to be off, but there was no sign of greeting, so far as I saw, from the spectators to the royal party, except as now and then some happy Spaniard bowed him to the dust in acknowledgement of a nod, as familiar as a wink, from this popular Infanta.

INVESTING A CARDINAL.

The occasion of this stately function was the elevation of the Papal Nuncio to the rank of Cardinal. He passed in all priestly magnificence of vestments and jewels, his red hat borne before him on a cushion. He was attended by the chief clerics of Court and capital, but even these gorgeous personages were outshone by the military and naval officers, whose breasts were a mosaic of medals, and whose headgear such erections of valuglory as to hush the crested cockatoo with shame. The gentlemen of the palace, too, were such peacocks in their glittering coats of many colors, plumes, and sashes, gold lace and silver lace, that the plump ladies in waiting, for all their pride of velvet, satin, and brocade, looked like mere hens in the wake of strutting chanticleers.

The American mind is ill prepared to do homage to these dress parades of European Courts, and I laid by the memory to laugh over when I should have reached a place and hour where laughter would be inoffensive. As the Diplomatic Corps, in its varied costumes, came trooping on, twice a whisper ran along the gazing throng: "The Turk!" and the traditional enemy of Spain limped smilingly past, a bent, shrewd-faced old Mussulman, whose Oriental finery was topped by the red fez. "The Yankee!" and Spain's latest adversary strode by in the person of the newly arrived United States Minister, decously arrayed in dress suit and a Catholic expression.

AN ENTR'ACTE.

The chapel doors closed on this haughty train, and we, the invited public, cheerily proceeded to pass a social hour or two in chat and promenade and in contemplation of the tapestries. Even the Civil Guards unbent, dancing their babies, lending their pikes to delighted urchins, and raising forbidden curtains to give their womenkind furtive peeps into the royal apartments. Most astonishing was the maltreatment of those priceless tapestries. Small boys were rebuked, played at hide and seek under the heavy folds, old men traced the patterns with horny fingers, and the roughest fellows from the streets lounged stupidly against them, rubbing dirty-jacketed shoulders over the superb coloring. The most splendid series displayed was from a master loom of the Netherlands, illustrating the conquest of Tunis by Charles V.—marvelously vivid scenes, where one beholds the spread of mighty camps, the battle shock of great armies and navies, and the shrill chords of pain in some wild harmony, the countless individual tragedies of war. The scimitar of the Turk flashes down on the Spanish neck, while the upturned eyes are still too fierce for terror; the turbaned chief leans from his gold-wrought saddle to scan the severed heads that two bloodstained sons of the prophet are emulously holding up to his survey, hoping to recognize in those ghastly faces enemies of rank; white-robed women on the strand, their little ones clinging to their knees, reach arms of helpless anguish toward the smitten galley of their lords, which is leaping into the waves for refuge from the Christian cannonade.

I wondered how the Turkish Minister liked those tapestries, as his stoop-backed Excellency passed in conference with a Chinese mandarin, who must have studied his costume from a teacup. For we had all been hustled into rows again to make that human lane through which the royalties and reverends returned from their devotions. I was facing a quaint old tapestry of Christ enthroned in glory, with the beasts of the Apocalypse climbing over Him like pet kittens, and this so distracted my attention that I omitted to ask the amiable Infanta Isabel, who would, I am sure, have told anybody anything that had taken place. But I read it all in The Epocha that evening—how her Majesty with her own august hands had fitted the red hat to the Nuncio's tonsured head, and how the new-made Cardinal had addressed her in a grateful oration, praising her virtues as manifested in "the double character of Queen and mother, an example rich in those peculiar gifts by which your Royal Grace has won the veneration and the love of the noble and chivalrous Spanish people, the especial affection of the Father of the Faithful, and the respect and sympathy of all the world." For her and for the youthful monarch of Spain he invoked the favor of Heaven, and uttered a fervent hope that the cup of bitterness which this most Catholic nation had bowed herself to drink might be blessed to her in a renewal of strength and a reconquest of her ancient pre-eminence among the peoples of the earth.

INFLUENCE OF THE CHURCH.

It is to be hoped that these assurances brought solace to the anxious Queen of this unquiet Spain, where Catalonia has just been cheering the suggestion of secession to France and where the Carlist storm is always brewing in the North. Poor Queen! I have heard hardly one pleasant word spoken of her to offset the scorn and censure which are freely heard on every side, and yet, so far as I can gather, her private life is beyond reproach, and her public acts are patriotic. She has just remitted, for instance, a million pesetas of her annual allowance in order to bear her share of this new tax burden. But she has allied herself closely with the Church, protects the Jesuits, and is said to be so completely under the rule of her father confessor, Padre Montana, that, at the very last moment, she threw over Sagasta, who had every expectation of being called upon to form a new Cabinet, and allowed the ultramontane element to put in the present Ministry, which is already at loggerheads with the nation. In one respect, however, the Queen's piety is favorable to the peace of Spain, for it insures her a considerable degree of support from Pope and clergy and embarrasses Don Carlos, who would himself be pleased to figure as Champion of the Faith. Even here in the northern provinces the Carlists are not regarded as an immediate factor in this crucial strife between Conservatives and Liberals. They bide their time and keep themselves before the public mind.

CARLIST PLOTS.

A vessel with a cargo of Carlist arms was seized a month ago. It is said that a Carlist agent has just been spying about Pamplona, one of the strongest fortified towns of the north and the scene of many a bloody strife.

At the village of Vera, nested among the Pyrenees, four large cases of repeating rifles, smuggled over the frontier in Navarre, fell into the hands of the Government about a fortnight since. "Spaniards like to kill one another," the old landlady of the Vera Inn explained to us, shrugging her shoulders. "Your power good may be the will of the Carlists to cut their way to the throne, they are apparently not strong enough to move single-handed; but if once it comes to open war between Government and people the Carlists mean to be ready for their opportunity.

The most significant expression of "new Spain" that I encountered in Madrid was a mass meeting—a rare and novel feature in Spanish public life. I blundered upon it as foolishly as one well could. The second day of July was the first anniversary of the founding of a daring Madrid weekly, the Vida Nueva, to which, attracted by its literary value as well as its political courage, I had subscribed. The sheet is usually issued Sunday, but as I was on the point of going out Saturday afternoon my Vida Nueva arrived, accompanied by two non-committal tickets. They gave entrance to the Fronton Central, "only that and nothing more." I called one of the pretty señoritas of the household into council, and she sagely decided that these were tickets to pelota, the Basque ball game, played in one or another of the various Madrid frontones almost every Summer afternoon. It seemed a little too considerate in the Vida Nueva to provide for the recreation of its subscribers, but I was growing accustomed to surprises of Spanish courtesy and tucked the tickets away in a safe corner. The folded newspaper rustled and whispered and finally fluttered to my feet, but I was eager to be off, and, after the blind fashion of mortals, put it by.

It was my privilege to dine with two companions, and one of these, an American lady who knows and loves Spain better than many Spaniards do, began at once to tell me of that most unusual occurrence, a Madrid mass meeting, to take place this very evening. Of course, we resolved to go, although my friend's husband was not in the city and no other escort would countenance so harebrained an expedition. For the street in which this valiant lady led the way was choked with a flood of men surging toward an open door. The hall for the meeting, a word which the Spanish language has fully adopted, was the Fronton Central, and admission was by ticket. Light dawned on my dim wits, and, while my two companions, with dignified and tranquil mien, stood themselves up against the wall, I besought a leisurely cabman, who insisted on waiting to pick up a little ragmuffin clamoring for a ride, to drive me in hot haste to my domicile. Here I searched out the tickets, put away only too carefully, and took a fleeting glance at the Vida Nueva, which urged all "men of heart" to celebrate the eve of its anniversary by their presence at this mass meeting.

I had not realized that there were so many men of heart in Madrid. The street, on my return, was worse than before. The cabman objected strenuously to leaving us in these tempestuous surroundings, and, since there were only two tickets, we two elders of the trio agreed that the American girl was all too young for such an escapade, and forthwith dispatched her, under his fatherly care, to the hotel. Then came the tug of war. We saw men fighting fiercely about the door, we heard the loud bandying of angry words, we were warned again and again that we could never get through the jam, we were told that, tickets or no tickets, ladies would not, could not, and should not be admitted, it was darkly hinted that, before the evening was over, there would be wild and bloody work within that hall. But we noticed a few other women in the throng, and decided, from moment to moment, to wait a little longer and see what would happen next. Meanwhile, we were almost unjostled in the midst of that excited, struggling crowd, often catching the words: "Stand back there! Don't press on the ladies! Leave room!" And when it came to the final dash, we had well-nigh a clear passage. Our tickets gave access only to the floor of a big, oblong hall, closely packed with a standing mass of some 10,000 men, but, during debonair persuasion authority conducted us, with more chivalry than justice, to the reserved boxes in the gallery, where we occupied perfect seats, for which other people probably held tickets, in the front row overlooking all the house.

SPAIN'S DREYFUS AFFAIR.

So much for Spanish indulgence to audacious womenfolk. But as to the meeting itself, what was it all about? In Spain one word suffices for an answer. Montjuich has become a Liberal rallying cry, although the movement is not bound in by party lines. It is the Dreyfus affair in a Spanish edition. The Castello de Montjuich is a strong fortress, with large magazines and quarters for 10,000 soldiers. It is built on a commanding height, the old Mountain of the Jews, just outside Barcelona, and has again and again suffered bombardment and storm. But in this latest assault on Montjuich the weapons are words that burn and pens keener than swords. It was on the 7th of June, 1896, that the famous bomb was exploded in Barcelona. It was taken for an Anarchist outrage, and over two hundred men, including teachers, writers, and labor leaders, were arrested on suspicion. Nearly two months passed, and, despite the offer of tempting rewards, no trace of the culprits had been found. In the Fortress of Montjuich the guards deputed to watch the prisoners, acting more or less under superior military authority, which itself may have been influenced by Jesuit suggestion, began on the 4th of August to inflict tortures on the accused for the purpose of extracting evidence. The trials were by military procedure, power sat in the seat of justice, and innocent men, it is believed, were condemned on the strength of those forced confessions—mere assents, wrung from them by bodily agony, to whatever their guards might dictate. But many persisted in denial, and, in course of time, a number were released, maimed, in certain cases, for life. Others were shot, and a score still lie in prison. The fetress dungeons are deep and dark, but little by little the cries and groans of the "martyrs of Montjuich" penetrated the dull stone and sounded throughout Spain.

On the 14th of last May the Vida Nueva, this bold young periodical in the van of the Liberal cause, brought out an illustrated number devoted to "The Torments of Montjuich." Other periodicals sprang to its support and kept the Government busy with denunciations, while they vehemently called for a revision of the judicial process, with the hope of releasing the men still under sentence and clearing the names of those who have perished. Mass meetings to urge such revision, which could be accorded, only by vote of the Cortes, were proposed, and at the present date have actually been held in Barcelona, Zaragoza, Valencia, Santander and other principal cities, all demanding revision in the sacred names of patriotism, humanity and justice. For result, the Cortes has appointed a commission to have reported in favor of revision, and that wise, far-sighted Deputy, Señor Azcárate, has presented a scheme for such a modification of Spanish law as shall render the revision legal beyond dispute.

MASSES DEMAND REVISION.

Our Madrid mass meeting was of chief consequence in impressing the Government with the weight of popular opinion. That swaying multitude was called to order at 9:45 by Señor Canalejas, who introduced a notable array of speakers. There were representatives of labor, of republicanism, of the press, a Catalan charged with a greeting from Barcelonia, the champion of Spanish Socialism, Pablo Iglesias by name, and great men of the nation, Azcárate, Moret, and Salmeron. Spanish eloquence at its best thrills the blood to wine, and the swift succession of orators, fourteen all told, played on the vast audience like master artists on a murmurous organ. Yet there was no disorder. A generous and grateful hearing was accorded the Count of Las Almenas, who frankly declared himself a conservative in politics and an apostolic Roman Catholic in religion, but in the name of both these creeds a lover of justice and humanity. Since for these he ever held himself ready to do battle in the Cortes, he gave the meeting his pledge that he would support Azcárate in the motion for revision.

THE HORRORS OF MONTJUICH.

But the wrath and grief of the audience could hardly be controlled when one of the released prisoners took the platform to recount the horrors of Montjuich. He told of the dungeons with the earth floor and the one grated window, of the savage guards determined to gain the crosses and pensions promised to those who should extract evidence. He told how the helpless captives, weakened by confinement, were tortured with cords, whips, sleeplessness, hunger and thirst. Bound as they were, water was held before their poor parched mouths, with the sinister words: "Confess what we bid you, and you shall drink." When the famished men begged for food, they were answered with the lash, or, more fiendishly, with shreds of salt codfish, which increased their thirst a hundredfold. One man in his desperation sprang to the lamp and quaffed the dirty oil. They licked the moisture from their dungeon walls. They thrust white tongues through the grating to catch the drops of rain. Soon the guards proceeded to more violent torments, wrenching, burning, and probing the quivering flesh with a devilish ingenuity of torture, making a derisive sport of their atrocious work. One of the victims went mad while undergoing torture by compression of the head. Others, on hearing the coming steps of the guards, strove to escape their cruel hands by suicide. One drank a bowl of disinfectant found in his cell, one beat his forehead against the wall, one strove to drive a rusted nail into his heart.

It was a frightful tale to hear, and splendid is the valor of those men who, in grasp of a military tyranny which has rendered such crimes possible, contend in open field for the overthrow of the "black Spain" of the Inquisition, and still bear heart of hope for a white, regenerated Spain, where religion shall include the love of man.

KATHARINE LEE BATES.

Rear Admiral Philip's Vacation.

Rear Admiral John W. Philip, Commandant of the Brooklyn Navy Yard, celebrated the fifty-ninth anniversary of his birth yesterday by starting off on a week's vacation. Accompanied by his wife, the Admiral left for Cape Cod and Lexington, Mass.

BUILDS AN AERIAL TRAIN

Gen. Count Zeppelein's Invention to be Tested Next Month.

TRIALS AT LAKE CONSTANCE

A Series of Airships Joined to Each Other Is the Scheme—For Freight and Passengers.

Foreign Correspondence NEW YORK TIMES.

ROME, Aug. 16.—The Corrire della Sera of Milan prints the following as direct from Berlin:

"Berlin, Aug. 9.—Within a few days Emperor William, the Empress, the King and Queen of Würtemberg, the Grand Duke of Baden, and, with them, a crowd composed of various members of their Courts, are to assist, on the shores of Lake Constance, at the "launch" of a singular fleet—a fleet destined, not to divide the waters of the lake, but to traverse the vast spaces of the air!

"The manner in which this new experiment is to be inaugurated, the name and fame of the inventor, the immense capital which has been placed at his disposition by practical persons, and not by mere dreaming enthusiasts, all go toward lending an air of seriousness toward this whole undertaking; and, in Germany at least, there are many who look upon it already as a certainty that, from the day of this novel "launching," the problem of the navigation of the air will be finally solved, and that the solution itself will be one more cause for pride in the annals of German science. Naturally, for the present, a little coolness in regard to all this enthusiasm will not be quite out of place—but—

"The inventor of the 'aerial train' is the Wurtembürger, Gen. Count Zeppelin, who, in the Franco-Prussian war, rendered his name so celebrated by a certain cavalry charge that will be remembered by many. To-day the brilliant officer is a venerable gentleman, with long white hair, but still preserving the litheness of movement, the fiery courage, and unbending tenacity of his youthful days. For many long years he has given himself up entirely to the great problem of aeronautics and of the various mathematical questions which might help him to solve the problem.

"And one fine day not long since, leaving behind him his usual reserve and the quiet labors of his studio, he returned to the busy scenes of modern life, and, in various conferences held in the principal cities of Germany, gave it out as his opinion, and not without reasons and the support of many of the foremost scientists of the day, that the great problem of the 'navigation of the air' had been at length solved by him; that the 'aerial fleet' needed nothing more than the help of a few well-meaning capitalists to launch itself into the infinite.

"And, almost strange to say, these capitalists were very speedily found. At Stuttgart a stock company was formed almost immediately with a capital of 800,000 marks, and among its members were, not only several of the leading bankers and financiers of the land, but famous scientists, royal Princes, various officials, &c. Among these is the well-known councillor, Berg von Lüdenscheid, who will be remembered as having been one of the first to place his purse at the disposal of the engineer, Schwarz, for the perfection of his famous aluminium balloon, which met with so sudden an end on the plains of Tempelhof a short time ago.

"Schwarz died some time before the wreck of his balloon, and the net loss of about 100,000 marks fell upon his widow and the devoted Herr Berg. But this fact goes to show that the "Kommerzienrath" of Lüdenschied nourished stronger hopes in his breast than the world gave him credit for. His faith in the ultimate solution of the problem of aerial navigation remained unshaken. He laid the remains of his fortune and those of Schwarz's inventions at the feet of Gen. Zeppelin.

"The noted Swiss aeronaut, Spelterini of Zurich, is another of the General's admirers, and has thoroughly examined, approved, and modified, thanks to his great practical experience, the German's plans, and is said to be enthusiastic over them.

"At any rate, it is quite certain that everything is ready to start Zeppelin's 'train' into what is to be its native element, during the first half of the coming month of September. Nor are the preparations for the event small or of slight cost. Between Friedrichshafen and Muresburg a gigantic depot and a great floating bridge have been constructed, from which the inventor is to start his machines. These constructions alone have cost the modest sum of about 200,000 marks. On the bridge itself, which is about 200 yards in length, the aeronautic train is now being put together, the various parts of it having been constructed in different foundries and manufactories.

"And when these many parts have at last been placed in their respective places one will not see an ordinary balloon or aerial tube, but, according to Gen. Zeppelin and the patent which the Government office has conferred upon his invention, 'a series of aerial ships, joined one to the other in such a way that, even should one of them meet with a mishap, the mechanical force and power of the whole will impede the train from falling.'

"The 'train' is composed of a skeleton framework of tubes and cordage, and, while one of the 'cars' serves to guide the whole, the others are to be used as passenger and freight cars, and as balancing weights. In the directing car is an aluminium motor, constructed on the Daimler system, which supplies the gas for all the other cars as well. Great rudders, shaped like the wheels of a windmill, stand out from each side of the guiding car. Hung beneath this foremost airship are two or three 'boats' for the Captain, engineers, and scientific crew, while under the remaining 'cars' are hung other 'boats' for the accommodation of passengers, freight, &c.

"The ballast is to be composed of water."

To tell the truth, this irregular description is far from giving any very clear or concise idea of the whole arrangement, and the description given by the patent (No. 98,500) is, in real German style, even more abstruse and unintelligible. But despite these facts, we must remember that by his personal demonstrations and by the use of models and plans, Gen. Zeppelin has been able to induce the greatest German scientists, as well as a half dozen of crowned heads, and a small army of capitalists, to take more than a personal interest in the launching of this great "Armada of the Skies," and this is more than enough to draw the attention of the general public once more to an experiment which bids fair to end, at least, less disastrously than many others have heretofore done in the same field of science.

The worthy General has assured his friends and admirers that his fleet will have a velocity of 10 meters a second, that it will be able to carry a freight of 1,900 kilogramms, and that it will rise to a height of 1,500 meters and remain "with ease" an entire week in the air.

For the present it will suffice to say that public interest has been aroused in the ex-soldier's plans to such an extent as to direct the eyes of the whole scientific world on the forthcoming success—or failure—on the beautiful Swiss lake.

F. M. P.

HANGED HERSELF IN A HOSPITAL

Hungarian Girl Makes a Rope Out of the Bedclothing.

Catherine Sanack, a Hungarian servant girl, employed by Minnie Haase of 25 East One Hundred and Eleventh Street, committed suicide yesterday by hanging herself at the Hudson Street Hospital. She left the house of her employer Friday morning to do an errand, and was found by a policeman wandering about the dock at East One Hundred and Twelfth Street. She was taken before Magistrate Crane, who sent her to the Barge Office.

Here they could not learn anything from her as to her name or friends, and as she looked like a Hungarian she was sent to the Hungarian Home at 14 Greenwich Street. She was taken sick there with hysteria and an ambulance was summoned from the Hudson Street Hospital, where she was cared for overnight.

The doctors diagnosed the girl's trouble as melancholia, and placed her in a special apartment, where it was thought she could not harm herself. She was watched all night by a nurse, but yesterday morning at 6 o'clock the nurse had to leave her patient for ten minutes, and when she returned found her hanging suspended from a register on the wall by a rope made of strips of the bedclothing. Attempts were made to revive her, but proved futile.

The Coroner's office was notified, and Coroner Zucca investigated the case. He could gather no information as to the identity of the suicide, and the body was removed to the Morgue, where it was identified later by Helen Schwetke, a servant in the house adjoining where the suicide worked. The dead girl had been in this country but two weeks.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

The reconstruction of the different organizations of the Guard has been attended with the greatest success. The latest official figures show that the present strength of the Guard is 14,850, officers and men, the largest number, it is said, in its history. By November next, at the present rate of recruiting, the guard will number 16,000 officers and men. Another point worthy of note is the fact that the 14,850 officers and men now in the Guard are all uniformed and equipped for service.

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There will be no team representing the National Guard of New York at the Sea Girt rifle meeting this year. In view of the fact that members of the Guard had to give up so much of their time for active service last year, and on account of the Dewey parade, it was deemed unwise to form a team. It would be comparatively easy to get twelve good shots in New York City, who could spare the time to shoot and represent the State, but to have a proper representative team, there must be a general competition first, open to all the Guardsmen in the State, and after the selections have been made, there must be systematic practice. There are not enough representative men who can spare the requisite time this year to insure a properly formed State team with any chances of winning.

The allowance of ammunition of fifty rounds per man for outdoor shooting is being lived up to strictly this year by the General Inspectors of Rifle Practice. In some quarters there are complaints in consequence. The allowance of fifty rounds per man is based on the number of men on the roll just before the shooting season opens. As all these men do not shoot there should be a considerable surplus for extra practice.

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There has been carelessness and waste in some organizations in using ammunition, and it is the aim of those at the head of small arms practice to keep this down.

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Frank King, Jr. of Company E, Ninth Regiment, has resigned. It is understood there was not the best of feeling between Lieut. King and his company commandant, and that the Lieutenant resigned in consequence. Lieut. King has been in the Ninth ten years. Col. Morris is spending a vacation at Lake George. Commissions for recently elected officers have been received for Lieut. J. C. Hegerty of Company A and Lieut. Max Valkenburg of Company H. The formation of a hospital corps has commenced.

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The choice of officers of the Eighth Regiment for junior Major will, it is understood, be Capt. Robert Edwards, Jr., of Company B, second senior Captain in the regiment. The officers of the Eighth will tender Capt. Frank O. Sauvan of Company D a complimentary vote. Both the above-mentioned officers served with the regiment in the volunteers.

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The Second Regiment, whose headquarters are at Troy, has passed the Seventh Regiment numerically, and has the honor of being the largest organization in the State, with 1,008 names on its roll. Aside from this, it has thirty-three more applications for enlistment on file, which will bring its membership up to 1,100 officers and men. The Second Regiment is a twelve-company organization, while the Seventh Regiment is limited to ten companies.

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Lieut. Kline, Battalion Quartermaster in the Second Regiment, has resigned. Company K has unanimously elected Second Lieut. Daniel J. Hogan First Lieutenant.

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In the Thirteenth Regiment, Company B will have to hold another election for a Second Lieutenant. Not long since it elected T. J. Hooley, who formerly served as a Lieutenant in the command, but he failed to appear before the Brigade Examining Board within the appointed time, and consequently has been disqualified.

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Capt. Williams of Company I, Seventy-first Regiment, who is supervising the practice of the regimental rifle team at Creedmoor, is more than pleased with the result of the work of the men under him. Despite the fact that there is much new material in the team, it is doing excellent work, and may give some of the other teams a hard push for first place.

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Company K will hold an election for Captain in a few days, and the unanimous choice will be former Capt. Hough of the Engineer Regiment of Volunteers. There are three candidates in the field in Company C for the position of Second Lieutenant. They are First Sergt. J. C. Rogers, Sergt. C. H. Ryer, and Sergt. J. F. Jenkins. All of these men served honorably during the campaign in Cuba. Company D has ninety-nine men on its roll, and at present leads all the other companies in the Seventy-first in marksmen and sharpshooters. The Hospital Corps of the regiment has purchased an army field ambulance, and this will be seen for the first time in the Dewey parade. Recruiting in the regiment is very good.

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Lieut. Col. Treadwell of the Twenty-second Regiment, in order to prepare the command for the Dewey parade, will order the regiment to assemble at its armory on or about Sept. 18 for an inspection of uniforms. The regiment has recently provided itself with a new distinctive uniform, which includes a gorgeous red coat.

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In Troop C Privates William B. Bryant and John L. Pittaluga, who were appointed Corporals a short time since, have passed the Examining Board.

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Corp. P. A. Brock of the Second Signal Corps has been nominated for First Lieutenant in the place of Baldwin, promoted Captain a short time since.

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In the Fourteenth Regiment Lieut. T. M. Donovan, who served in Company L, has been elected a First Lieutenant of Company B, and First Sergt. R. White of the same company has been elected a Second Lieutenant. Both elections were unanimous.

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The Twenty-third Regiment is being equipped with new State uniforms.

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Company I of the Twelfth Regiment has unanimously elected T. M. T. Rayborg First Lieutenant and George W. Creece Second Lieutenant. Both officers served with the volunteer regiment during the Spanish war. Lieut. Col. Selter states that 350 men of the regiment have thus far been measured for new uniforms for the Dewey parade. Such members of the regiment as have not already been measured are requested to report to the armory to-morrow night. Capt. N. B. Burr and First Lieut. J. M. Knapp of Company B, who were elected a short time since, have passed the Brigade Examining Board. Lieut. W. J. Schieffelin, who served as Battalion Adjutant, has resigned.

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Former Surgeon W. D. Bell of the Seventy-first Regiment, who has been appointed a Captain and Assistant Surgeon in the Forty-second Regiment of Volunteers, has already entered upon his duties at Fort Niagara, N. Y.

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The excursion of the Sixth Separate Company of Troy to Saratoga next Wednesday promises to be an interesting event. Arrangements have been made whereby the cars carrying the company and its friends will be attached to the regular Saratoga train leaving Troy at 1 P. M. There will be a grand ball in the evening, and the company will return to Troy Aug. 31.

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The Thursday night cruises of the Fourth Division, First Naval Battalion, will be resumed. There has been a large attendance of the Fourth Division at Creedmoor during the Summer, and this division is making a strong effort to win the Duncan Cup. The Fourth Division quarters on the New Hampshire are being overhauled and painted.

Soldier Sick in Jersey City.

Daniel P. Nolan, twenty-seven years old, whose home is in Cincinnati, was found sick in Jersey City yesterday. He said he had been a member of the Seventh Cavalry and returned from Puerto Rico last week in the transport Kilpatrick. City Physician Hoffman said he was suffering from exposure and lack of food. He was sent to the City Hospital.

GOLD TREASURE WATERLOGGED

A Fortune Lies in a Sunken Ship's Keel Near Durban, Africa—Syndicates After It.

Foreign Correspondence NEW YORK TIMES.

CAPE TOWN, Aug. 2.—A remarkable tale of treasure trove comes from Natal, "the Garden Colony" of South Africa. The main facts of the narrative, which reads more like the creation of a fervid imagination than sober truth, have now been established beyond doubt.

It appears that rather more than eighteen months ago four men pitched their camp on the banks of the Delagoa River, some distance from the bay, and engaged themselves in operations more or less mysterious. It has now transpired that these operations were the smelting of amalgam, and the extent of their work may be estimated from the fact that the net results of their melting-down process were represented by ingots, or, rather, bricks, of pure gold, amounting in value to the handsome sum of £220,000.

The syndicate of four went on with their task from early morn till eve, the seclusion of their camp guaranteeing immunity from inconvenient disturbance.

The aurifercus brickmaking being pretty well advanced, the next step taken was to decide on the best method of shipping the precious accumulation to some market where it could be safely and speedily realized upon. For this purpose a condemned bark, which happened to be somewhat rheumatically ridden the waters of Delagoa Bay, was purchased for the modest sum of £400. She was old, she was leaky, and in most other respects was more fit for the breaking-up yard than for undertaking even a short voyage anywhere, except on a mill-pond. However, she answered the purpose of the enterprising syndicate, and she was taken up the river, where she underwent certain renovations and internal alterations, in accordance with the wishes of her purchasers. This vessel was the Dorothy.

One of the alterations effected was the taking out of her keelson. In the cavity thus provided the gold bricks were neatly arranged, and the planking was replaced and caulked. She was then sailed down the river and along the coast toward Durban. It has been ascertained that the pilot engaged at Delagoa Bay somehow forgot to obtain a certificate, and the experienced salts on board observed that the ship sat pretty soldily on the water, but she had been most carefully ballasted, and this peculiarity excited very little comment among those not in the secret.

She was still leaky, however, and on the first attempt to take her round to Durban there were such fears of a hopeless waterlogging that those in charge ran her aground at a spot about twenty miles from the wreck of the Clan Drummond. There she lies in five fathoms of water, with only two aft masts sticking out in the boiling surf, but nothing else visible to indicate that underneath her keelson is a wealth of solid gold surpassing the rich treasure of many a gallant ship pirated and scuttled on the Spanish Main in the old time.

The Dorothy's crew and also one of the gold syndicate, who was on board, abandoned the vessel in two boats, one of which was picked up by a steamer on one of the English mail lines

Gossip and Doings at Various Summer Resorts.

WHAT IS DOING IN SOCIETY.

The Summer season of outing is on the wane, and there remains only one full week more by the calendar for the lovers of outdoor life who are not people of leisure, to disport themselves by land and sea. The fact that the first Monday in September will be a holiday, following September's first Sunday, will add two days to many a person's vacation, but by Sept. 5 the mass of vacation seekers will have begun to return to their city or suburban homes. The men and women of leisure who constitute what is called the society world will also be affected in their plans and movements by September's advent. With them it does not mean a return to city clubs and homes, but a change of courts, to use a tennis term, and the shifting of their pleasures from seashore to mountain, and in a few cases from mountain to seashore. The Newport season will probably close with the ending of the horse show and the theatricals there, and then the more transient members of Newport's Summer colony will hie themselves to Lenox, Stockbridge, Saratoga, and the Adirondacks. The villa and cottage owners and those more identified with Newport's Summer life will for the most part remain there through the month of September. The wedding of Prince Cantacuzene and Miss Julia Grant, which will be celebrated there about Sept. 25, will be ar added attraction to keep people in Newport later than usual this year.

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September is really, as a rule, the loveliest month of the year on the New England coast. Then come those delicious days, neither too warm nor too cold, when seas are bluest and skies and airs the softest, when fishing is at its best, and when the harvest moon irradiates land and sea with splendor. The more fatiguing formal functions of the Summer season proper are then over, and informal entertaining and entertainment of all kinds take their place. While the lesson of September's loveliness has been learned in Newport, it is unknown at Narragansett Pier, and the sea and shore there after September's advent are left to the enjoyment of a few cottagers.

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The present Newport season may be called par excellence a milliners' and dressmakers' one. In all the history of the resort, so famous for its beautifully gowned women, there has never been a season where gowns of such rich material, such effective styles, and such bewildering colors have been worn. Many of the more striking costumes seen on the polo and tennis fields, at yachting parties, and at the Casino dances have been described during the past few weeks in this column. It is a mistaken idea to suppose that most women who are noted for their good dressing adhere, when selecting their gowns and wraps, to any one color. They naturally choose the general scheme of color which they think most becoming, but younger women in particular, especially if they have good complexions, are unrestricted in this respect.

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The so-called rainbow tints are particularly in vogue this Summer at Newport. Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs prefers blue of a delicate shade, and even her bathing suit is of this color, but her clear complexion is well suited to pink also, and several of her gowns are of that hue this season. Mrs. Oelrichs also wears white a great deal, and especially in the evening. Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., whose brunette coloring is similar to that of her sister, can wear almost any shade she appears to fancy, and they are many. One day she whirls up Bellevue Avenue in an automobile, clad in violet, even to her hat, and another she comes from yachting in a gown of corn-colored muslin, worn with an ecru straw hat trimmed with wheat and crimson poppies. On a recent Sunday she wore a sky-blue gown—polka-dotted muslin, which was given a French touch by a white straw hat trimmed with pink roses and black velvet. Mrs. John Jacob Astor favors white this season, and this is not to be wondered at, for no color suits her better. Her tennis, yachting, and church gowns this season are all of pure white, and if her hats do not match they are usually of contrasting black.

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Mrs. William E. Carter, the Philadelphia belle, and who is the most perfect blonde Newport society has seen since the Countess Zichy (Miss Mabel Wright) left these shores, confines herself to the palest shades, preferring pink, as a rule, while at night she wears a close-fitting gown of black. Mrs. Burke-Roche also affects pink gowns, sometimes combined with black and white. Mrs. Clarence Mackay, with her Spanish type of beauty, never looks better than when in yellow, and she prefers the various shades of this color. Mrs. Arthur Kemp frequently wears black and white gowns, which are often relieved by a dash of cherry red. Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish loves best to appear in sensational gowns of one color, generally red, and Newport women will not cease talking for many a day of her Casino gown of red covered with gilt spangles, and which it has been said made her look like a female Mephistopheles. Mrs. H. McK. Twombly generally wears white and pale gray, and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Sr., and Mrs. Astor, Sr., are usually gowned in black and white, although Mrs. Astor has a fondness for violet shades. Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., wears white and ecru lace, as a rule, at dinners and dances, but is sometimes seen in mauve, which is very becoming to her. Mrs. John R. Drexel is frequently seen in pink, sometimes in blue, and at night is very fond of black and white gowns. Mrs. Benjamin Thaw, who is in mourning this Summer, necessarily is confined to black and white gowns. These are always beautifully made, and Mrs. Thaw in white especially is one of the best-dressed women in Newport. Mrs. Potter Palmer looks lovely in a gown of a light turquois blue, combined with white. Some light-gray gowns which she often wears are also very becoming. Miss Julia Grant wears pink and white as a rule.

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Mrs. Ogden Mills, who has recently returned from abroad, made one of her first appearances at the Casino during the tennis tournament. She has brought from Europe some effective costumes. The one that she wore on this occasion was black and old rose figured liberty satin, trimmed with entre-deux of black lace insertion. This was arranged in bolero effect on the bodice and bayadere about the skirt. The toque worn with this was of rough rose-colored straw in its deepest shade, ornamented with aigrettes.

Mrs. Mills has a yachting costume of white flannel, which is trimmed with black and white striped silk. A pair of mingled black and white wings are fastened in front of her white sailor hat. Miss Julia Grant has recently appeared at Newport in a stylish gray-blue tailor suit. The skirt of this is finished by a cord just at the point that it begins to flare. A white waist is disclosed by the open jacket. Her large black straw hat is simply trimmed with taffeta ribbon of the same shade, brought about the crown and tied in a large bow in front.

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The White Mountains have been unusually gay this Summer. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur B. Twombly have been doing much entertaining at the Maplewood, and Mrs. Twombly's gowns are said to be marvels. Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., went up to the Crawford for a few days, but were so pursued by camera fiends that they fled in short order. Golf has been the ruling passion in the mountains, and several golf dances have been given at the various hotels.

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In the immediate suburbs, there was a dance last evening given under the auspices of Mr. Sykes and the Naval Reserve at Larchmont, and on Friday there were tableaux at Lawrence Park, in which Guy Dodge, Mrs. John di Zerega, and Richard Fay took part. The town was somewhat stirred from its August dullness by the wedding on Thursday of George Daniel Keitt Pinckney Walker and Miss Julia Irving Graham, who sailed yesterday for an extended trip through Europe. Although there were but few people at the ceremony and breakfast, they represented an element of Southampton and Long Island society.

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Mr. and Mrs. Crocker and the Misses Rutherfurd are still in California. They will be joined very shortly by Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, and perhaps Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr. Hermann Oelrichs has been passing the Summer in San Francisco.

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Within a few weeks the Autumn season at Tuxedo will begin. It is almost simultaneous with that of Lenox. The golf tournament at Tuxedo will be held the three last days in September, and within a fortnight after there will be the regular Autumn tournament at Ardsley. By this time all the country houses on the Hudson will be filled with guests. The season will begin quite early there.

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The members of English society who are not at the Continental watering places are for the most part at country houses. The shooting is well under way, and the Duke of York is making a royal shooting progress through the North of England and Scotland. The Duke and Duchess of Devonshire and Lord Ripon have been among his more recent entertainers. The Bradley Martins have won golden opinions from society for the delightful way in which they entertain at Balmacan. The shooting preserves are quite a little country of themselves, and the largest bags in England have been made there since the season began.

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Other noted house parties have been given in Ireland. Lord Castlereagh has been coming of age and the festivities have taken several weeks. Mount Stewart, County Down, is the family seat, and it is there where the principal entertaining was done. The festivities closed with a ball, to which over 800 persons were asked. The grounds of the castle were illuminated with electric light, a veritable sensation for Ireland. Lord Castlereagh's mother is the beautiful Marchioness of Londonderry, one of the leaders of English society.

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The young Duke of Manchester still continues his entertaining at his Irish place, and the members of his house parties are rather mixed and very bohemian. Lady Clancarty—Miss Belle Bilton—has also been in Ireland, and has had a number of people at her place.

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There is very little to add to the history of the week at the Continental watering places. The Prince will finish his cure at Marienbad, and will eventually go to Homburg. That place is in the height of its season, with crowds of Americans. The usual golfing dinners and dances are in progress. Ostend has been very popular, and the play has been rather high at the Casino. In fact, it is nothing else than a Summer Monte Carlo.

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Just now it is somewhat of a fad to go to the Cannibal Islands on a cruise. At different times the harrowing adventures of the Count and Countess Festetics are wired from some Oceanic port, where there may be a cable, and their many narrow escapes from being served at de jeuner or dinner are subjects about which many friends feel that they can congratulate Mrs. Louis Haggin, the mother of the Countess. R. B. Fithian of San Francisco, well known here, will sail shortly on a long cruise, taking in the Marquesas Islands, the Fiji Islands, the New Hebrides, and the Solomon Islands. Mrs. Fithian, Miss Kate Clement, and Mr. George Loughborough will accompany the party. Mr. Fithian's mother-in-law, Mrs. W. W. Stowe, has decided not to go, much to the regret of the other members of the expedition, who will sail eighteen thousand miles, and expect to have extraordinary adventures and escapes from the man and woman eaters of the Southern Pacific.

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Mrs. Mackay will go from Ostend to Marienbad to take the cure. Her physicians have often advised her to make the pilgrimage before, but she has always declined. Mrs. Ogilvy Haig will leave Kissingen this week, where she has also been taking the cure. Mrs. Haig will go to Scotland for the Autumn. Miss Van Wart is entertaining large house parties at her newly acquired country place near Windsor. Mrs. Ronalds, who has been at St. Moritz has also been drawn to Marienbad, and this week will see her comfortably installed at one of the numerous hotels there. Mrs. George Keppel is also at the cure, although she is not a woman of great avoirdupois. The amusements at this resort are few. The visitors drive during the afternoon, visiting the picturesque villages with their quaintly built houses scattered about the hillside, the beautiful woods, with here and there exquisite peeps of emerald green slopes with mountain torrent and dim blue hills in the distance. Now and then there is a luncheon on strict principles of diet, and one in a long while a dance, but, as every one must be up at crack of dawn, there is not much enthusiasm for this style of amusement. At many of the other Continental watering places the heat has been excessive, and at Homburg almost unbearable. Marienbad is cool, however, and the climate resembles that of the Adirondacks, although not quite so dry.

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Islip is quite gay in its way these days. Mrs. J. Ives Plumb gave a progressive hearts party one evening last week, at which the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Bradish Carroll, Mr. Richard Fay, Mrs. Wood, Miss Nellie Walker, and Mr. and Mrs. Lester del Garcia. Mr. and Mrs. del Garcia have had a large house party, and among their guests were Miss Beekman, Miss Walker, Guy Phelps Dodge, and Richard Fay of Boston, who is a son of the charming Mrs. William Fay. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hollister are also giving a large house party at The Arches, and among their guests has been Mrs. Arthur Dodge.

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Lake George has had its annual regatta, and the Hague Rowing Association has celebrated its twelfth annual meeting. A large crowd was present from all points on the lake, and the weather was perfect. The races commenced at 11 in the morning, and with an intermission for luncheon continued until 6 in the evening. The splendid loving cup presented by Col. W. D. Mann, a prize for racing launches propelled by other power than steam, was won by Beth, owned by Mr. Harry W. Watrous, Secretary of the National Academy. Mrs. E. Mann Vynne's launch came in second. There were a sailing canoe race and a number of rowing contests. Many of the yachts were beautifully decorated, notably the naphtha launch Saunteret, owned by Mrs. E. Mann Vynne, who gave a luncheon in the afternoon to fifty guests at her island home. The day closed with a ball at the Trout House.

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The long passenger lists of the arriving Atlantic liners St. Louis and Etruria yesterday are good evidence of the fact that the flood tide of travel from Europe has now well set in. These lists will grow larger each week from now on until November. Word comes from London and Paris that thousands of Americans in those cities cannot obtain passage home for weeks to come and that much anxiety and worry is being occasioned thereby. This condition of affairs was pointed out in this column as far back as last May, and intending European tourists were warned then that if they wished to return home this late Summer or early Autumn they should secure their return tickets or have their cabins reserved before they started. It is curious that Americans who go abroad can never seem to realize that it is impossible even for the ships of the now unprecedentedly large Atlantic fleet to carry home in a short six weeks or two months the thousands upon thousands who go over during the space of four months. Next year the conditions will be even worse, if the Paris Exposition is held, for there are not wanting those prophets of evil to predict that there will be occurrences in France in the near future which will make the holding of the exposition next year impossible.

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Among those arriving by the St. Louis yesterday were Lewis B. Brown, Jr., Rear Admiral A. S. Crowninshield and Mrs. Crowninshield, W. B. Cadwalader, William Harper, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Morton, Miss Marlowe, Lieut. J. W. Osborne, Mr. and Mrs. Morton Redmond, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Sanford, Dr. L. McLane Tiffany and Mrs. Tiffany, Mrs. Charles Van Brunt, Col. L. C. Weir and Mrs. Weir, Mrs. J. B. Waterbury, and Prince Henri de Croy of Belgium. The Etruria, which also arrived yesterday brought, among other passengers, Sir Henry Blosse, Prof. A. S. Draper and Mrs. Draper, John R. Dunlap, Mr. and Mrs. Albert P. Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Jennings, Donald Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Paton, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Penrose, John Wainwright, Charles S. Whitman, Lieut. Gen. Sir H. C. Wilkinson, Mr. and Mrs. F. Churchill Williams, Dr. J. M. Winslow, Louis Keller, and Prince A. Karageorgevitch.

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Prince Henri de Croy, who arrived on the St. Louis, spent last Summer in Newport, where he became very popular, and he will be received there with open arms now, especially as his arrival is unexpected. It will be remembered that he was reported engaged from Newport last Summer to Miss Julia Grant and other maidens, but these reports were unfounded.

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The refusal of the dignitaries of the Roman Catholic Church to grant a dispensation permitting the wedding of Lieut. Winslow, United States Navy, and Miss Dora Havemeyer to be celebrated in church at Newport next month, while not a surprise, is a decided disappointment to the bride, her relatives, and friends. The Roman Catholic Church is very strict in regard to the granting of dispensations permitting a departure from its rules as to the celebration of mixed marriages. The wedding will, therefore, be celebrated at the residence of the bride's mother, Friedheim, on Bellevue Avenue, and the ceremony will only be witnessed by immediate relatives and friends. It is understood, however, that the reception to follow will be largely attended.

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By a curious error in cable transmission the maiden name of Mrs. A. A. Hayes, who died at Dinard, France, on Wednesday last, was published as Emily Evelyn Dinard, and this gave the friends here of Mrs. Hayes hope that it was not her death which was recorded. The error was, however, corrected the next day. Mrs. Hayes will be remembered as an extremely pretty woman, who formerly lived in New York and Boston, and was very much admired in both cities. She was Miss Emily Roelker Fuller, and she married, when very young, the late Augustus A. Hayes of Boston, author, traveler, and amateur musician. After his death, while he was still comparatively a young man, and which occurred some eight years ago, Mrs. Hayes, with her younger sister, Miss Fuller, who was also a beauty, went abroad to live, and both women have gradually faded out of the memories of all except a few intimate friends here. This happens more frequently all the time now in the case of Americans who through sorrow or failing fortunes go abroad to live. For a while they keep up with the American colonies and also keep in touch with their friends at home through correspondence. As time wears on, however, the links that bind them to home become more frail and are one by one severed. They drift away from the American colonies, and then some day a notice of their death is cabled, and older men and women say, "Poor A., what a pretty girl she was!" or "Poor B., how good-looking he was!" The little out-of-the-way towns and watering places of Europe are the graveyards of formerly well-known Americans.

NEWPORT.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 26.—Newport has reached and passed the climax of its Summer season. There now succeeds to the past week's crowding gayeties and excitements seven days of comparative quiet, with few notable events upon the programme, and then a week, beginning Sept. 4, of horse show and theatricals, but which will be an ante-climax, for the season is now on the wane.

The past week was not only the crowning week of the season, but may also be called Vanderbilt week, inasmuch as its three leading events were the two dinner dances of Monday and Wednesday nights, given by W. K. Vanderbilt, Sr., on his steam yacht Valiant in the harbor, and the record ball which took place at the Golf Club on Friday night. Other entertainers of the week—and there were many—except Mr. Vanderbilt, had little chance, for all the excitement and interest was centred in the Vanderbilt ball and dances. All three affairs were on the most lavish scale of appointment and decoration, and all three confirmed Mr. Vanderbilt's judgment and skill as a host, and more convincing evidence of his liking to extend hospitality. The ball and the dances in a way saved the Newport season, which, as was stated in this correspondence last Sunday, has not been generally a gay one. It is unnecessary to repeat the details of the Vanderbilt functions this morning. They have been published on the mornings after their occurrence in THE NEW YORK TIMES. Suffice it to say that they were beautiful, well-appointed, and enjoyable in every way. Some sixty men and women made up the guests at Monday and Wednesday nights' dances, but the invitations to Friday night's ball were more general, and included the some 200 men and women who make Newport society this Summer. In this number were included several prominent members of the Southampton Summer colony, notably Col. Henry May and Mrs. May and Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Harriman, Jr. The favors in the cotillion at Friday night's ball were not, on the whole, as rich as had been anticipated, but they were exceedingly choice and tasteful. The prettiest were the gold-plated alpenstocks, adorned with broad sashes of colored ribbon and bunches of flowers, and some of the silver articles. By far the prettiest figure of the cotillion was the American Beauty, which was copied from a figure given at Mrs. Jefferson's cotillion in Lenox during the last season there. In this six maidens were tied to six tall rose bushes in full bloom, and from a number of young men who drew lots for the privilege six were selected to untie the girls, and then to dance with them. There was much general curiosity in society everywhere as to the personnel of the guests at this Vanderbilt ball, owing to the large amount of gossip which Mr. Vanderbilt's presence and entertainments in Newport this Summer has occasioned. There was no list of guests given to the press by the host, and that list printed in the local papers here and telegraphed abroad is not strictly to be relied upon, but it is noticeable that this list does not contain the names of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Carter and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Widener, Jr., and this fact has, of course, occasioned comment.

The coaching parade of yesterday closed the week's festivities. The other incidents were the closing days of the tennis tournament on Monday and Tuesday, Ike Johnson's annual bicycle entertainment at Freebody Park on Friday, and Mrs. Astor's illness and departure for Boston. This last has occasioned much talk, but there is no reason to believe that Mrs. Astor is in any dangerous condition of health. She is now well in the seventies, and has naturally felt the trying weather of the past fortnight very much. The climate of Newport in Summer is not a bracing one at the best, and the fog and humidity of the past few weeks have affected many people who are younger and stronger than Mrs. Astor. Her physician simply ordered her to abstain from further gayety, and to seek a change of air. She will probably return here in September, with the advent of cooler weather, and it is hoped that she will then be entirely restored to health.

For some years past it has been the custom of certain individuals who are unknown or comparatively unknown in their native localities, and who sometimes may not bear a very good reputation there, to come here for a few days or weeks and to so arrange that their arrivals at hotels or boarding houses and even their departures are chronicled in the local papers and are telegraphed by the correspondents to outside papers. The correspondents here are naturally not always posted as to the identities of these self-advertisers, who may request that their movements be published, and hence often accede to their requests for such publication. The correspondents from now on have decided to be more on their guard, and will not easily yield to requests for publication of names of persons unknown to them.

In looking back over the season now drawing to its close, one recalls the excellent description of Newport in that clever book which appeared a year or two ago, "America and the Americans." Never have its words seemed truer than at present, and they are worth repeating this morning:

"I had a week at Newport, and a fast week, too. I met at least 200 and more different men and women at dinners, dances, picnics, and on board a yacht or two, and I staid part of my time in another house. The kindness, the hospitality, the comfort were lavish. No pleasanter people in the world to enjoy a week with, no kindlier hosts or more attentive hostesses. Your way is made smooth with gold. They even have to a certain extent good servants, and, as is true of this class of Americans in all the large cities, the best dinner in the world. But though I have legs and arms and a belly, I have also a head. Where were the statesmen, the soldiers, the men of letters, the men who are making America move, so to speak? One politician I met, a charming fellow, wealthy and wise, a man who takes his part in New York in State and city affairs, but he was the only one. The great majority of the men were idlers—very amiable ones, to be sure—but elections are won or lost, "strikes" are suppressed, bridges and railroads are built, treaties with other nations are made, new countries are discovered and settled, Indian riots and negro revolts are subdued, books are written, stocks are sent up or down, laws are made not only without aid from them, but even without their knowledge. They tell good stories, some of them; they play games; they dance, dine, and drink; many of them are mere boys, but they are, so to speak, what the frothed cream on a pudding is to the cow that gives the milk, and Newport might be submerged in the sea, and the brains and daring and progressive energy of America would not be disturbed in the very least—a certain amount of money would be redistributed et voila tout!

"I say this not harshly, but merely to mark a difference; for this same thing could not be said of London, or Paris, or Vienna. The best society of Europe is success, enjoying an idle hour or so; the best society here is idleness, enjoying its own success. One may go into society in Europe with a fair expectation of being stimulated, no mater what your own particular interests are; you go into society here, and you are fortunate if, for any length of time, you are so much as diverted. In Europe they have had money so long that they are no longer amused by what mere money can do; here, apparently, society is still content with the juggling and transformations, with the luxury and the surprises, that gold can produce.

"You do not meet the politicians, but the contributors to the purchasers of them; you do not meet the travelers, journalists, statesmen, colonizers, and warriors, but merely those who talk about them. To that extent at least society, so called, is a distinct disappointment. You hear much about this young woman's family wishing to marry her to that young man, whose fortune still has the little cardboard tags of ready-made clothes and carpets upon it. You hear of that married woman's continued flirtation with this man, of this, that, and the other ménage à trois; you see, after you hear the stories and know the names, these small insect intrigues going on under your nose. You say this is no microcosm of this teeming, virile, turbulent American life. Surely not; it is merely the macrocosm of wealthy frivolity.

"Society, to be permanently interesting, must be made up of idle professionals, not of professional idlers. Pray, bear in mind that Newport is not what I have dubbed American society; it is what Americans themselves say is New York society's best dish, garnished with a little cold Boston celery, and a fringe of Philadelphia and Baltimore parsley."

NARRAGANSETT PIER.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., Aug. 26.—This has been a very lively week at Narragansett. The annual golf tourney of the Point Judith Country Club has been the chief attraction, and society has assembled every afternoon in large numbers on the lawn of the country club at Wildfield farm.

The tourney has been the most successful ever played here, and the entries and participants in the events have been unusually large. The play of the two Hitchcock brothers, sons of Dr. Charles Hitchcock of New York, has been followed with much interest. In the semi-finals for the President's Cup, offered by the President of the club, Philip S. P. Randolph, they both won out Tuesday, and both were pitted against each other in the final contest for the trophy Thursday. The silver cups, including the President's, the Handicap, the mixed foursome prizes, and the Consolation Cup, all have been on exhibition on the porch of the Country Club during the week, where they have attracted much attention and admiration.

Monday night an innovation was introduced by some of the golfers. After the luncheon was enjoyed a merry party drove to the merry-go-round on the beach, where they all took a ride on the flying horses. Friday night was golf night at the Country Club, and on this occasion a large dinner was served in the café of the club, the table decorations being most elaborate. During the week table d'hôte luncheons have been served at the country club at from 12 to 2:30. They were largely patronized. Much of the social life has centred at the Country Club this Summer, and the extended tourney of polo and the more recent matches of golf have done much to stimulate life at the clubhouse on Wildfield Farm.

Many Newporters came over to the Pier Wednesday, and John Jacob Astor and Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs drove or wheeled over on their automobiles. Col. Astor entertained a Newport party of four at luncheon in the Casino, and after visiting the bathing beach and pavilion, visited the Country Club, where golf was in progress.

Miss Anna Sands, the well-known golf player of Newport, played in the events of the mixed foursomes Wednesday. The entries in this series were exceedingly large, and many participated in the play. The foursomes cup was won by Mr. George J. Cooke and Miss Elizabeth Goff by the remarkable score of 84. Each scored 42, which is an almost unknown event in foursomes. Among those in the tourney Wednesday were Miss May Handy of Richmond, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Dulles of Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. Grenville Kane of Tuxedo, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brevoort Kane, Mr. W. A. Hazard, Reginald Brooks, Miss Kaye of New Orleans, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Tyson, Miss Ethel Hitchcock, Mr. Edward Conner, Mr. Harold Strebeigh, Miss Blanche Pierce, Mr. Creighton Webb, and Mr. Henry Batcheller.

The hop at the Casino Wednesday night was well attended for this time in August, and several dinners took place on the piaza preceding the dance. The night was cool for dancing, and many of the golfers visited the Casino after the dinner hour and participated in the dance.

Tuesday afternoon was a gala occasion for the children. "The Pied Piper of Hamelin" was presented at the Casino by eighty children on Tuesday afternoon before one of the most fashionable audiences of the season. The entertainment was staged under the direction of Miss Margaret MacLaren Eager of Boston, and it was a genuine success. The Mayor of Hamelin was personated by Master Jay Coogan of New York, the eldest son of James J. Coogan, Borough President of Manhattan. Young Coogan made an instant hit, and was loudly applauded when he appeared leading the Burgomasters in chorus.

Miss Vera Seagrist of St. Louis made a pretty appearance as flower girl. The cast of "The Pied Piper" follows:

Pied Piper	Mr. Harry Bates
Mayor	Master Jay Coogan
Paul	Master Bernard Law
Gretchen	Miss Josephine Cooke
Fiddledee Dee	Miss Agnes Lane
Clown Rat	Master Tommy Coburn
Captain Rat	Master Evans Dick
Little Peasants	Miss Edith Mathewson, Miss Ida Mathewson
Market Girls	Miss Olive Hitchcock, Miss Marjorie Wessell
Flower Girl	Miss Mabel Kingsbury
Cook	Mr. Oscar Duryea
Rats, Villagers, Peasants, and Children.	

Over $400 for the benefit of the sea wall fund was realized by the entertainment. It was a huge success, and Thursday evening a second entertainment was put on at the Casino for the benefit of the same sea wall. This attraction was a comedy farce by Frederic Bond and company of New York.

The Gibson pictures were also portrayed on this occasion by young ladies of the Pier. Some of the pictures were very vividly represented and all met with much favor. Among the pictures were "The Night Before the Wedding," "The Lass That Loved a Sailor," and "The Last Rose of Summer." The latter picture was quite apropos in view of the present stage of the Narragansett season.

W. F. Kendrick of Denver, Col., who is well known throughout the West, and who is an extensive traveler, has been a guest at the Mathewson for the past month. Mr. Kendrick left for Boston Tuesday, and from that city will return to Colorado.

Judge Willetts of Brooklyn was the guest of James J. Coogan of New York Tuesday. There will probably be quite a thinning out here Monday. This is always the case at Narragansett when September approaches.

Mr. and Mrs. William Edgar Shepherd entertained at their cottage, Sunny Mead, Tuesday evening. Among the guests present were Mr. and Mrs. John C. Poor, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brevoort Kane, Mrs. C. Leland Harrison, Mrs. Francis T. Dewey, Miss Julia Van Duzer, Miss Kate Maniece, Mr. Truxton Beale, Mr. John R. Totten, Mr. Creighton Webb, and Mr. Charles Bininger.

LENOX.

LENOX, Mass., Aug. 26.—Many of the Lenox cottagers have returned from Newport, Bar Harbor, and other seaside resorts this week, and entertainments are being planned for the Autumn season, which is just beginning. While golf will be the principal attraction for the next few weeks, yet during the month of September the cottagers will hold many social functions at their country places, and there will be dances and musicales at the Schermerhorn Assembly Room. Besides this, a boat parade on Mahkeenac Lake is being planned; the regular floral tub parade, and the usual number of picnics at romantic Stevens Glen and other places will also take place. On the whole, it will be an unusually lively Autumn season.

Mr. Anson Phelps Stokes has improved during the past week even more rapidly than his physicians had dared to hope. The wound where his leg was amputated is healing rapidly, and there are no signs of any complications. His family already begin to talk of the time when he will be up and about again. During the few hot days of this week Mr. Stokes was somewhat uncomfortable, but aside from this everything has gone on smoothly. His temperature continues to be normal, and his appetite is good. His two sisters, who have seen him almost daily since the accident, drove to Williamstown on Tuesday and remained for three or four days. Dr. Charles McBurney of New York, who is spending the Summer in Stockbridge, and who had charge of the amputation of Mr. Stokes's leg, decided that his services were no longer needed, and he has gone to the seashore, and Dr. F. K. Paddock of Pittsfield now has charge of the case.

Miss Caroline Stokes rode up to Lenox village on Tuesday on the same horse which she rode when her father was injured. None of the family seem to feel any fear in going out on their favorite mounts, on account of their father's accident, but most of them ride as usual. Now that Mr. Stokes's condition is so favorable, the members of his family, who remained constantly at home the first week after the accident, find they are able to get out to play golf down at the Lenox Golf Club and go out boating on Mahkeenac Lake.

The golf links have been thronged with players this week. On Wednesday about forty players were going round at the same time, which made it rather crowded. Samuel Frothingham continues to win. He and David W. Bishop, Jr., are the scratch players now. Mr. Frothingham's score in the regular match last Saturday was 83; Major Mallory, who had a handicap of 10, came next with a net score of 87, and Ernest Thomson, with a handicap of 4, came in third with a net score of 90. The women will finish the contest for the cup given by Miss Maud Curtis next week, and the week following will come the interesting match for the beautiful silver cup given by David W. Bishop, Sr. Mr. John E. Alexandre, Secretary of the club, reports that he is receiving many replies from those who have been invited to take part in the annual tournament, which commences Sept. 11. Some players, who were engaged to play elsewhere at the same time, have written that if they can get off from their engagements they will come to Lenox to play, as they very much desire to play at the tournament here.

Mr. William C. Whitney, his daughter Dorothy, and the Misses Randolph, the little daughters of the late Mrs. Whitney, are now at the cottage on October Mountain. They came up on Saturday, and will remain at this quiet Summer home for several weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney and Miss Adelaide Randolph are expected about the 1st of September, when the attractions of Newport begin. Then follows the Autumn season of Lenox with its golf tournament, large house parties, and associate enjoyments. Mr. Whitney's vast mountain estate now comprises over 8,000 acres, and he is constantly enlarging it.

A very peculiar accident happened to one of Mr. W. D. Sloane's employes on Monday. He was driving a pair of Mr. Sloane's horses for exercise, when he was going down an incline toward a railroad crossing a train frightened the spirited horses, and they dashed down the hill at full speed toward the moving train, colliding with the rear car. The man was thrown into the air by the force of the collision, and was made unconscious, receiving a severe scalp wound and breaking an arm. He was at first thought to be fatally injured, but last reports from the House of Mercy, where he was taken, announce his probable recovery. He was one of Mr. Sloane's head men, and his employer has given orders that everything possible be done for him, sparing no expense.

The organist of Trinity Church, Mr. Edward Witherspoon, gave the first of a series of morning recitals on Tuesday at 11 o'clock at the church. He played an excellent programme of organ music, opening with Haydn's "Largo" in E. Mrs. Witherspoon, who has a charming contralto voice, assisted him. She sang with much feeling "O Lord, Thou Hast Searched Me Out," from Sterndale Bennett's "Woman of Samaria," and also one other selection.

Mr. and Mrs. William D. Sloane returned to Elm Court from Newport on Thursday. Miss Lila Sloane has gone to the Adirondacks for a brief visit. Master Malcolm Sloane, who has been in the wilds of British America, near Hudson Bay, with Dr. Hooker on a hunting expedition, returned to Lenox this week. Mr. and Mrs. James Abercrombie Burden, Jr., will be members of the Sloane house party during September.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Cook, who have been spending a few weeks at Manhattan Beach, have returned to Wheatleigh.

De. Henry van Dyke has been the guest of Mr. John E. Parsons for a few days.

Mr. Nelson Robinson, who has been away at the seashore for a few days, has returned to Lenox.

Mr. William C. Whitney went down to New York on Tuesday on a brief business trip.

Miss Sarah Seaman of Brooklyn has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Pease at The Orchard. Mr. John Robinson of Hartford is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Mosle. Miss Fanny Adams and Miss Nora A. Coote have arrived in Lenox for a short visit. Mr. John J. H. Mason, Jr., has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Taylor this week. Mr. D. B. Sarborn is a member of Mr. L. H. Lapham's horse party. Mr. William H. Bradford is visiting his mother, Mrs. Bradford, at The Wayside, this week.

Mr. David W. Bishop, Jr., has been in Newport this week. He returned to Interlaken on Saturday. Mr. Courtland Bishop is also at home. The latter has just received a new petroleum launch from Paris, so that the brothers can now have petroleum or races if they wish. They are novelties here, as they are the only ones in Lenox. They rush over these hills at the rate of thirty miles an hour.

Mr. John Sloane and family, who have sailed from the other side after two months' absence, are expected to come up to Lenox and occupy Wyndhurst about Sept. 1.

Dr. and Mrs. N. Robinson of Brooklyn, who are driving through Berkshire, were at the Curtis House on Monday. They drove up through the Catskills, and will return to New York through the southern part of the county and Connecticut.

Mr. Frank K. Sturgis arrived in Lenox this week from an extended yachting trip along the Sound and the Eastern coast. Mrs. Sturgis returned some days ago.

Mrs. R. G. Greenleaf and Miss Marion Greenleaf have returned to Wyndhurst from a visit in the eastern part of the State.

Miss E. B. Hall is the guest of Mrs. Robert Winthrop.

Miss Scoofy of New York has arrived at the Curtis House from Newport, and will remain through the Autumn season.

Mr. Samuel Russell has returned to the Curtis Hotel. Miss Russell has gone to Narragansett for a short visit.

Mr. Joseph W. Burden has returned to Underledge from a yachting trip. The rest of the family are expected soon.

STOCKBRIDGE.

STOCKBRIDGE, Mass., Aug. 26.—The annual tournament of the Stockbridge Golf Club will commence on Tuesday, Aug. 29, and continue throughout the week, closing on Saturday with a match for a handicap cup. The Stockbridge Cup is, of course, the principal trophy to be contested for, and it will be played for on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday. The conditions are the same as in previous years, that is, it is open to all amateur golfers who are eligible to compete for the championship of the United States Golf Association, and it has to be won twice to become the personal property of the winner. On Thursday there will be a match for a cup given by Dr. Charles McBurney, and known as the President's Cup. There will be a Consolation Cup to be played for Wednesday afternoon, and suitable trophies will be given for the winner and runner-up of the Stockbridge Cup, and for the best gross score.

Mr. Daniel C. French, the sculptor, is now at work on the statue which he is to make for the Dewey Arch which is to be erected in New York. It will occupy one of the large piers of the arch, and has been named by Mr. French "Peace."

Mrs. David L. Bartlett of Baltimore is spending some time in Stockbridge. She will represent the Society of Daughters of the American Revolution in Paris when Mr. French's beautiful statue of Washington is presented to the City of Paris as the gift of the Daughters.

The younger set are having weekly dances at the Casino, which are very pleasant and well attended.

Mr. Alexander Sedgwick and family are spending a short time at Narragansett Pier.

WILLIAMSTOWN.

WILLIAMSTOWN, Mass., Aug. 26.—There is much interest here in golf, and the links are in almost constant use. The clubhouse has been enlarged this season, and is the centre of many social gatherings. Tea is served there every Saturday, at which all the cottage set are in attendance.

Lawrence Hopkins, son of Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Hopkins, met with a serious automobile accident some time ago, from which he is now slowly recovering. He is able to see his friends for a short time each day.

Tennis is very popular this Summer among the younger set, and a tournament was held last week at the Brookside Farm, when Miss Ruth Hubbell was hostess, and served refreshments to the weary players. Miss Harriet Sabin and Mr. Blagden were the winners. Mrs. N. H. Sabin has given a trophy, the Thornwood Cup, for which playing has been going on this week.

Mr. Harley T. Proctor and family are expected to arrive the first of September and open their beautiful country house here. They will spend much time in driving about the country, as Mr. Proctor has all kinds of turnouts, from a four-in-hand brake to a village cart.

There have been several 5 o'clock teas this week at the different cottages. Among those who have entertained their friends are Mrs. A. L. Hopkins, Mrs. W. P. Howe, and Mrs. Charles B. Hubbell.

Miss Buckingham and Mrs. Morrison of New York are the guests of Mrs. N. H. Sabin.

The younger set had a very pretty informal dance at the Kappa Alpha House Monday night. Those who received were Miss Sabin, Miss Hopkins, Miss Eggleston, and Miss Hubbell.

The Greylock House has a large number of guests, and others are constantly arriving. Among some of the latest additions are Mr. and Mrs. T. E. D. Darling, J. B. Bishop, Miss Bishop, H. O. Adams, Dr. F. W. Hamlin, Miss Alice Decker, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Dudgeon, Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Taylor, Frederick Ludlaur, Capt. Ar

the Hollywood Hotel. Fully one thousand Japanese lanterns and flags of all nations were placed about the premises. All along the route where the President passed, abundance of costly decorations were displayed.

The hotel guests have never before taken such interest in cakewalks as they have this season. Nearly every week some have been held at the hotels. Before the Ocean Hotel closes its doors for the season the waiters who have come from South Carolina to this hotel, will have a watermelon contest, and afterward a cakewalk and ragtime songs. To-night a lawn party was held on the spacious lawn of the hotel, which attracted a large crowd.

At the Howland Hotel a sixteenth century dress ball took place to-night. The features of the ball were a "minuet" and "gavotte." The West End Hotel guests have been dancing on the hotel lawn nearly every evening. To-night, after the close of the military tournament, a dance took place both upon the lawn and in the parlor of the hotel.

A lawn party was held to-night at the Hollywood Hotel, under the management of John T. Devine, and was the usual beautiful and well arranged entertainment for which the hotel has become famous.

Next Thursday the John P. Smith Crab Club of New York, forty strong, will enjoy their eighteenth annual dinner at Port-au-Peck.

On account of the courts at the Monmouth Beach Country Club being too sandy the regular annual tournament, which is held in August, will not take place this season.

L. Pulsifer of New York is the first of the cottagers to lease a Summer home at this place for the season of 1900. He has taken a three years' lease of the Carley cottage on Franklin Avenue.

Miss Eleanor Simmons, daughter of Mrs. W. E. Connor, arrived from Europe last week. She was welcomed on her arrival at her Summer home, Monmouth Beach, by the ringing of the Spanish bell which came from Cuba. George Ellwanger of Rochester, N. Y., is a guest at the West End Hotel. Senator and Mrs. M. Talbot of New York are at the Ocean Hotel. The Rev. E. M. McGowan of Brooklyn is at the United States Hotel.

A concert and cake walk took place at the West End Casino Wednesday evening.

The Monmouth Beach Country Club held the third of a series of entertainments on Tuesday night. The artists were Emilio de Gorgoza and Joseph Pizarello of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Prentiss have returned to their Elberon cottage after taking a trip to the lakes. A lawn party will be given on the Elberon Hotel lawn some evening the first week in September.

THE ADIRONDACKS.

SARANAC LAKE, Aug. 26.—Much unnecessary anxiety was caused last week by the reports of the forest fires. While the danger to the woods was always great and to some of the camps and cottages, at no time were any lives threatened. The wires have been kept humming with inquiries from anxious friends and relatives of sojourners in the mountains, which caused a smile when they reached their destination. Camps along the Lower and Upper Saranac and at Paul Smith's were threatened for a time, but the continued rain of the last few days has not only put the fires all out, but has so thoroughly soaked the foliage and ground that there is little chance of any more trouble this year.

The excessive heat of the early part of the week, which, by the way, was an impossibility according to all the guide books—or was it one of those exceptions which prove the rule: that "it is never warm in the Adirondacks"—followed by the rain of the week's end, has not been conducive to outdoor sports. Nevertheless, the Ampersand golf grounds have been filled with people in brushing sun and drenching rain, and baseball and tennis have been played whenever the grounds permitted.

This is the time of year when the woods are most delightful. The leaves of the trees which border the lakes are just beginning to turn. Eagle Island, on the Lower Saranac, is especially gorgeous, and in fact the tip of the lakes affords one view more brilliant than another.

Among the recent events of note on the links was a bogey handicap tournament and the Hooper Club Handicap tournament. The entries, score, and handicap for the bogey tournament were as follows, and they give an idea of who the golfers are: T. D. Hooper, handicap 15, halved; L. T. Pratt, handicap 6, 1 up; Howard Demarest, handicap 6, 2 up; H. E. Hayd, handicap 10, 2 up; M. B. Mitchell, handicap 9, 2 up; L. H. Cruby, handicap 6, 3 down; Austin Colgate, handicap 9, 4 up; T. L. Creeny, handicap 12, 4 up; R. G. D. Douglas, handicap 12, 5 up; E. W. Barry, handicap 12, 6 up; E. Driscoll, Jr., handicap 10, 6 up; A. J. McClure, handicap 10, 6 up; J. J. Kelly, handicap 9, 6 up; H. K. Limbarger, handicap 6, 7 up; H. R. Barry, handicap 16, 11 up; W. L. Marsh, handicap 20, 14 up; William Forster, handicap 18, 15 up; Arthur Larsch, handicap 16, 18 up.

The Hooper Cup tournament was held on Wednesday, and was won by Mr. Lyon playing against Mr. Taylor. The match was a poor one, and the grounds were in poor shape for tournament play. The men were paired and handicapped.

On Wednesday evening an interesting and enjoyable concert was given as a testimonial to the Ampersand Orchestra. The guests contributed liberally, and made the affair an artistic and financial success. Miss Ruby C. Cutter of Boston especially pleased the audience. She sang a song by Arditti, "Se Saran Rose," and Chaminade's "Summer." Henry K. Hadley, the leader, played a Chopin nocturne, and his brother, Arthur D. Hadley, gave a number of selections by Popper on the 'cello. The other soloists were Alfred P. De Veto and Henry Burck. The orchestra rendered a number of Wagner selections.

The open handicap pool tournament will occupy lovers of indoor sport this week. The large number of entries show that an immense amount of interest is taken in the event. Among those who will compete are T. D. Hooper, F. I. Pearsall, J. F. Haipin, L. T. Pratt, Alexander Dickinson, Charles C. Bull, F. Howard Demorest, B. B. Vincent Palmer, Morris Gadsden, A. A. Loring, Jr., Thomas P. Troy, William Y. Marsh, R. Driscoll, Jr., and E. W. Barry.

W. Y. Marsh of the Ampersand is busy making entries and completing arrangements for the open tournament of the Ampersand Golf Club, which is to take place Sept. 2, 4, 5, and 6.

Entries are coming in not only from all over the mountains, but from all sections of the country. A lively competition for the beautiful cups will result. The railroads are making a special rate for the week of the tournament, so all accommodations will be taxed to the utmost.

Ex-Gov. Levi P. Morton and family are at their camp on the Upper Saranac. The young people of Saranac Inn are rejoicing over the new golf clubhouse. R. G. D. Douglas and family are spending the Summer at the Saranac Club, at Bartlett's Carry. Mrs. T. W. Ehrich, who has been spending a few weeks at Pinehurst, on the Lower Saranac, left for her brother-in-law's private preserve, Kildare, this week. Mrs. John L. McElroy of Albany and Miss Arthur of New York are at the Ampersand. The fair at Saranac Inn last week was a great success. Nearly $1,500 was raised for the Adirondack Cottage Sanitarium. United States Senator Cameron and Mrs. Cameron are guests at Saranac Inn.

GEORGE E. HAWKES FOUND DEAD.

Son of Brooklyn Politician Fell from a Third Story Window.

George E. Hawkes, thirty-three years old, son of Henry Hawkes, Superintendent of the Bureau of Distribution in the Brooklyn Department of Water Supply, was found dead in the rear yard of his home, 201 Prospect Place, at 6 o'clock yesterday morning. His skull had been fractured and he had been otherwise injured. The circumstances of his death are peculiar, but the family are positive that it was purely accidental. They say he either fell asleep or had a fainting spell while at his bedroom window and plunged into the yard below.

Mr. Hawkes was unmarried and held a position in his father's office. He did not dine with the family on Friday evening, but sent word that he would be home later. He returned at 1:30 o'clock yesterday morning and went directly to his room, on the third floor, rear. He had had trouble with his lungs for some time, and the members of the family believe that he was seized with a difficulty in breathing and went to the window to get the air. Coroner Burger will hold an inquest in the case.

It is said that Mr. Hawkes was engaged to be married and that he dined with his fiancée on Friday evening. Henry Hawkes is a close friend of Hugh McLaughlin and is prominent in Democratic politics in Brooklyn.

Four Men Killed by Falling Brick.

CATSKILL, N. Y., Aug. 26.—Four men were killed here this forenoon in the Washburn brickyard. They were engaged in the removal of burned brick for shipment when nearly 200,000 green brick in a kiln adjacent toppled over upon them. William Hendsey and two Virginia negroes were killed outright. The fourth man, an Italian, lived only two hours after his removal from the wreck. The accident is ascribed to the faulty construction of the kiln.

WEEK AT THE THEATRES

A Brisk and Interesting Opening of the New Season Promised.

A BATCH OF NEW PLAYS

A Farce from France that All the Returning Travelers Are Talking About—Some Native Pieces.

Even if you have not kept abreast with the flood of foreign theatrical gossip in the American newspapers, you must know a little about "La Dame de Chez Maxim," and that little, doubtless, is exceedingly discreditable to the piece from a moral point of view, for every one you know who has been abroad this Summer has dwelt, in amiable disapproval, upon its indecency in telling his friends about it—as the returning traveler never fails to do, with much particularity of detail, about everything he has seen. How funny "La Dame de Chez Maxim" is, therefore, and how reprehensible almost every one must know. This week one of the batch of new plays which will open the new season will doubtless illustrate anew the deodorizing process to which wicked French farce is subjected before it is put on the American market. "The Girl from Maxim's," to be produced Tuesday night at the house in Longacre Square now called the Criterion Theatre, may be quite as droll as its French original, but you may be sure it will not be shockingly bad.

"The Girl from Maxim's" will, perhaps, be the most notable of the new plays of the ensuing week, the first of the new theatrical season. But the programme is otherwise rich and attractive. No fewer than eight of the theatres in this borough will open their doors this week. The mercury may go up in the nineties, and the atmosphere may be distressingly humid, but the theatrical season will be well under way, and doubtless the audiences will be large.

Wallack's Theatre will be reopened tomorrow night with a new comic piece imported from England by Messrs. Smyth & Rice, who have hitherto confined their theatrical ventures to plays of domestic manufacture. "A Little Ray of Sunshine" is in three acts, and the principal aim of its authors, Mark Ambient and Wilton Heriot, was to provide a telling rôle for a popular English comedian almost unknown in this country, W. S. Penley, whose fame is associated in London with "The Private Secretary" and "Charley's Aunt." The company which is to present the piece at Wallack's was recruited in England, but Mr. Penley, we understand, could not be induced to cross the Atlantic, and his place will be filled by William Elton, well remembered here as an actor at Wallack's in the stock company days. Mr. Elton, like Mr. Penley, is of small stature and well-equipped in the matter of personal humor. His best-remembered impersonation is the old boat builder in "The Guv'nor."

In "A Little Ray of Sunshine" he will appear as Gerard, Lord Markham, an elderly nobleman, who returns to his home after a long absence, to be mistaken for an impecunious villager, a money lender, a confectioner's man, and half a dozen other persons, and to be ignominiously thrown out. The novelty in this antique farcical situation as it is now employed seems to lie in Lord Markham's enjoyment at the treatment he receives. His sense of humor sustains him. He left home poor, he returns rich and enabled to relieve the embarrassments of his relatives, and he takes delight in their refusal to recognize him, because of the fun he is sure to have later. This comical Lord Markham is the "little ray of sunshine"; he enters the home of his nephews and nieces, who do not know him by sight, wearing a shockingly bad hat and a long neck muffler. Bent on brightening the lives of his kin, he smiles cheerfully when he is rejected, time after time, and refused a hearing, secure in the knowledge that his welcome will be warm enough when his identity is established. In the last act he plays fairy godfather, and the piece ends with a Sir Roger de Coverley, danced by all the personages.

Besides Mr. Elton the company includes Wallace Erskine, Charles Cherry, Herbert Sparling, Janet Alexander, Lucy Evelyn, Grace Dudley, and young Robert Bottomley, who made so much of a hit in London as the little cockney in "One Summer's Day."

Tuesday night the transformed Criterion Theatre will have the field all to itself. As our readers already know, this house, the interior of which has been practically rebuilt, will hereafter fill an important place among the theatres controlled by Charles Frohman. Both Maude Adams and Julia Marlowe will act there in the ensuing season. But "The Girl From Maxim's" will be the first play.

For this Mr. Frohman has employed a troupe of twenty-eight persons, not counting the supernumeraries. Such skillful and popular comedians as W. J. Ferguson, George Woodward, Alfred Klein, and Eugene Jepson will be assisted in keeping the ball of fun rolling by J. M. Francoeur, Robert Hickman, Paul McAllister, and others equally competent. Josephine Hall will be Praline, the deplorable "girl." Among the other actresses will be Gertrude Whitty, Marie Derickson, Blanche Cerf, and Florence Gerard. No better idea of the farce, in advance, could be desired than is given in the official synopsis of the English version, as follows:

Prumarge, a staid, respectable surgeon, calls one morning to see his friend, Petypont, an equally staid and reputable physician, already arrived at the wrong side of fifty. Upon entering the study, he finds, to his surprise, the room still in darkness, the window curtains down, and the furniture in disorder. A woman's gown is on one chair, and a man's hat, considerably squashed, on another, and the sofa has been turned upside down. At this strange sight the visitor's conscience begins to feel pricked, for the previous night he had taken Petypont to Maxim's American bar and supper house, one of those haunts in which his more steady-going colleague Petypont had never set foot. The American cocktails took Petypont's fancy. Prumarge hurried away from the café. His call was to inquire how the night had ended, and after a search around the room the missing physician is discovered snoring under the sofa.

Petypont cannot remember what has happened. While the two friends are conversing, a yawn is heard coming from the doctor's spare room. Petypont has no idea who it can be. The two physicians open the door, and discover a plump, fair-haired girl, exclaiming "Bon jour, Monsieur!" She is the girl from Maxim's, a dancer whom the old doctor met at the café. This situation is critical, as Petypont has a middle-aged wife, a strait-laced lady, and at all costs the girl from Maxim's must be got out of the house. While the two physicians are trying to manage this, Petypont's uncle, Gen. Petypont, arrives. He has not seen his nephew for fifteen years, and has come to invite him and Mrs. Dr. Petypont to the wedding of the General's niece. He naturally mistakes the girl from Maxim's for his nephew's better half, and invites her to the wedding. Dr. Petypont does not try to explain the real state of matters, and they both agree to start for the General's château in the country.

In the second act the General is giving a reception in his château, and the girl from Maxim's does the honors with success. All the ladies of the country are fascinated with her Parisian manners and endeavor to copy her dress. Her slang is looked upon as brilliant, and even the parish priest endeavors to imitate her. Of course, the real Mme. Petypont turns up, and her husband is then kept very busy in keeping the girl from Maxim's out of the way. The third act is in the doctor's study, where Mme. Petypont, having ascertained the truth, intends going in for divorce. A young Duke calls to see the doctor's wife, of course expecting to find the pretty girl from Maxim's, but he is received by the elderly Mme. Petypont, and more complications ensue. Of course it all ends well.

In the Summer vacation Mr. Rosenquest has redecorated and refurnished the Fourteenth Street Theatre. He will reopen it next Thursday night with a new drama by Mr. J. Tillotson, called "The Young Wife," the action of which is said to pass in this city at the present time, though, as may be seen from the subjoined sketch of the plot, the author does not rely upon novelty to catch the public fancy:

The first act shows the library in the house of Judson Douglass, where a robbery is committed by his son, Hubert Douglass, who years before had been disowned by his father. In the effort of the son to escape with his booty he kills his father. The murder is discovered by Ethel, the young wife of Clarence Douglass, an adopted son. The evidence points to Ethel as the murderess. The second act shows a den of thieves in the slums of this city, where Hubert and his associates are having a debauch. Through a trick Ethel is induced to enter the den. The third act takes place in the Douglass mansion. Here there is an exciting scene between a detective who believes Ethel is guilty and the young husband and his wife. The fourth act takes place in the boudoir of the young wife. In the end the real murderer is discovered.

The company will include J. H. Gilmour, long esteemed an excellent actor in melodrama; Frank Losee, J. L. Wooderson, P. A. Anderson, Claude Gillingwater, Selma Herman, Charlotte Crane, Sydney Cowell, and Margaret Dale Owen.

The same night the big Academy, in East Fourteenth Street, will be opened for the season with an Irish romantic drama by Ramsay Morris, called "The Last of the Rohans," in which the popular character actor and ballad singer Andrew Mack will be the star. Mr. Mack, like Chauncey Olcott, belongs, artistically speaking, to the line of Irish Johnstone, of revered memory, the grangfather of Lester Wallack, Tyrone Power, and John Collins. He is immensely popular and is sure to have a rousing "first night." He will impersonate a careless, witty, courageous young Irishman, and will sing four new songs—"Pat and His Pipes," with a chorus of thirty voices in imitation of the drone of the pipes; "The Story of the Rose," "Grandmother's Songs," and "The Jack o' Lantern." The play, it is promised, will be very handsomely staged, and horses will be employed in two of the scenes. The following short summary of the plot shows how closely authors of Irish romantic drama cling to the traditions:

The play deals with the fortunes of Clifford, last of the long line of Rohans, in his effort to recover his estates, held by Squire Kerrigan. Clifford falls in love with Mary Lee, ward and pledged wife of Kerrigan, but is prevented from declaring his love by his plans for the recovery of the estate. Mary, believing her love for Clifford not returned, consents to marry Neil McNeill, a friend of Kerrigan, rather than wed Kerrigan himself. McNeill tries to trick her by a false ceremony, but is blocked by Clifford, and the result is an understanding on the part of the lovers and a flight from their enemies. Clifford gets possession of his estate, and all ends happily.

"Why Smith Left Home," which will open the Madison Square Theatre next Saturday night, is a three-act farce by George H. Broadhurst, whose former farces, "What Happened to Jones" and "The Wrong Mr. Wright," have been applauded all over the land. The new piece was produced in London early in the Summer and was received with unmistakable favor. A sketch of the plot shows that it is no less wildly extravagant than its predecessors. As a farce writer Mr. Broadhurst is not distinguished for wit or subtlety or freshness of observation. The old jokes are always good enough for him, as they were for Mr. Hardcastle in Goldsmith's comedy. But there is no lack of the needful bustle in his pieces, their personages, if broad caricatures, are always amusing, and the situations are led up to with effective skill.

In this case the muss is in the home of John Smith, who has lately married a young wife, but is much afflicted by her relations and his own. A formidable maiden aunt, and a military lady of mature years; a cub brother, who has married an opera dancer; an independent cook, who refuses to cater to two nationalities for one wage; an alluring and malicious maid servant, and an excitable German Count are involved in the proceedings.

The company will include Mrs. Yeamans, who has made a big hit in London as Lavinia Daly, the cook; Maclyn Arbuckle, George Barnum, Marion Giroux, Dorothy Usner, Mrs. Eberle, F. W. Peters, M. B. Snyder and others.

Another Saturday night opening will be at the Manhattan Theatre, where Willie Collier, who was droll beyond expression as the innocent convict in "The Man from Mexico," will present a new comic piece, written by himself, called "Mr. Smooth." In this Mr. Collier will lend his preternatural gravity and plausible manner to the impersonation of one Joe Patten, who seems to be a new counterpart of Mr. Plumper in "Cool as a Cucumber." Patten forces his way into the home of a preposterous banker and, being mistaken for one Cornelius Smooth, answers to the name and does his best to live up to it. Having soon afterward caused the incarceration of the real Smooth, he is presently rolling in stage money and paying court, with unmistakable success, to a lovely heiress.

The scene is shifted from this city to Saratoga and back again, and in Act II. Mr. Collier is said to receive most valuable assistance from Mr. Thomas Evans in the rôle of an enterprising bookmaker. Other members of the company are John F. Ward, John B. Maher, Helena Collier, Louise Allen Collier, Helen Reimer, and Myrtle May.

Besides these new pieces, there will be a recurrence to-morrow night at the Empire Theatre of the successful comedy called "His Excellency the Governor," which was current there when the hot weather put a stop to theatregoing in June; while the spacious Grand Opera House, over on the west side, will be opened for the season next Saturday night with that exciting pictorial melodramo called "The King of the Opium Ring."

THE NEW DRURY LANE PLAY.

Something About the Plot and Scenes of a Drama More than One American Manager Wants.

Although the new Drury Lane melodrama is, as yet, unnamed, the completed manuscript is in the hands of the manager of the big London theatre, and the elaborate scenery is well under way. This piece was to have been produced in New York this Winter at Daly's Theatre, but the death of Mr. Daly left the American rights without an owner. It is said that more than one of our managers would like to produce it here if it goes well at Drury Lane.

The play will be in four acts and fifteen tableaus. The most elaborate of the scenic pictures will represent a fête at the Botanical Gardens, private view day at the Royal Academy, Burlington House; a fashionable modiste's in Bond Street, the stage of the Frivolity Music Hall, and a view in the Alps, with sunrise on the Matterhorn.

The principal personage is Lady Winifred Crosby, the rôle that was to have been acted by Ada Rehan. One thinks of Elita Otis, Hattie Russell, and Ffolliott Paget as possibilities here. In London, as this newspaper was the first in this country to announce, Violet Vanbrugh has taken up the part.

Lady Winifred belongs to the smartest of the "smart" set. She is almost ruined, but yet has not thrown up the sponge. The Botanical Gardens will be shown during the progress of a children's fête in the evening, when the stage will be filled with decorated and illuminated pony carts and bicycles, competing for prizes. At Gillespie's Studio the biograph is brought into play by Miss St. Trevor, a music hall "star," who surreptitiously obtains evidence for her breach-of-promise case against Lord Burford, by cajoling him to dance with her in his peerage robes, in which he has come to have his portrait painted, and setting the biograph to work to take a "moving photograph of them. In this scene, too, is one of the big dramatic situations, wherein the scoundrelly Lord Burford forces Gillespie, another victim of the gambling mania, to so alter a portrait of Dora, Lady Winifred's daughter, whom he wishes to marry, that its exhibition in public will mean her disgrace.

The interior of the Royal Academy will show one of the intense moments of the drama. The stage will be filled with celebrities of all kinds inspecting the pictures really lent by veritable artists. The consternation caused by the exhibition of Dora's portrait leads to an exciting finale to the scene.

The shop in Bond Street will be a realistic affair. It will be crowded with wonderful "confections" of milliner and modiste, and with ladies of fashion "trying on." Lady Winifred has bought the shop with the last remnant of her fortune, and finds that she has been swindled, that the brokers are in possession, and that she is absolutely ruined. The dressing room of the music hall will bring out some of the curious actualities of "behind the scenes." The stage of the Frivolity will be a big "set." The audience will see it from the back of the Frivolity stage, that is, they will be sitting where the back wall of the theatre is supposed to be. They will see scene after scene raised before them from behind, and they will see—still, of course, from the back—the biograph in full working. They will also witness the extraordinary developments resulting from Miss St. Trevor's living pictures of herself and Lord Burford. Here, too, they will see the aristocratic Dora appear for the first time in public, and the dramatic climax to which it leads.

Among the more prominent personages are St. Trevor, Burford, Basil Gillespie, the artist, and Michael Wain, an honest countryman.

NOTES OF THE SUMMER SHOWS

HUBER'S MUSEUM.—This week will introduce Prof. Ferris, the hypnotist; Andy Hull, Eddy and Amy, the Edison talking machine, Princess and George Blondell. In the theatre the usual programme will be presented.

LION PALACE ROOF GARDEN.—An entirely new programme will be furnished this week, and instead of a vaudeville for the remainder of the season the Squadron A Band will give conserts, assisted by Miss Katharine Camp and Miss Rena Aubrey as soloists.

EMPIRE THEATRE.—The season will open to-morrow night with a resumption of "His Excellency the Governor," which was withdrawn last month. The present engagement of the farce is limited to two weeks, when, on Sept. 11, Charles Frohman will present John Drew for his regular season in "The Tyranny of Tears."

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—Beginning with next Saturday evening Manager Pitou will inaugurate his season with the melodrama, "King of the Opium Ring," which has been changed since its last production in this city, the performance being enlivened by the introduction of specialties furnished by Schrode Brothers, Mulvey and Inman, Charles Phillips, and a quartet.

HAMMERSTEIN'S VENETIAN ROOF GARDEN.—The programme arranged for this week presents several new features, and will mark the closing week of M. Gautier and his wonderful trained horses. Others are Miss Artie Hall, Fortuni Brothers, the comical trapeze artists; Bartho, the Parisian danseuse; Rio Brothers, Johnston Brothers, Miss Gertrude Rutledge, Morris's pony circus, Drawee, the juggler of international fame; Galletti, and Couture Brothers.

KEITH'S UNION SQUARE THEATRE.—Ching Ling Foo, the Chinese conjuror, has received a flag which was presented to him by the Empress of China in recognition of his genius. In addition to his bowl trick and his fire-eating act, a group of new feats never before shown in this country will be performed to-morrow night. Besides this attraction, Mr. Keith will present John C. Rice and Sally Cohen in their sketch entitled "The Kleptomaniacs"; York and Adams, the three Polos, Lillie Western, and a long list of vaudeville acts.

NEW YORK ROOF GARDEN AND THEATRE.—This evening's bill presents Miss Marie Dressler, Miss Maggie Cline, Cheridah Simpson, Walton's monkeys, Erma's dogs, Beaumont sisters, and many others. The attractions for the remainder of the week include Miss Kitty Loftus, Elliott and Allene, the Van Aukens, Le Petite Adelaide, sisters Ronay, Bruno and Gehrue, and the ballet "Les Trois Amoureuses." The closing performances of "The Man in the Moon" continue to attract crowded audiences. The one hundred and fiftieth performance will be celebrated Sept. 11. On Monday, Sept. 18, Manager George W. Lederer will present for the first time "The Man in the Moon, Jr.," a new version of the play now running.

CASINO ROOF GARDEN AND THEATRE.—Manager Rice's tuneful Summer nights continue to draw large houses, and will be further enlivened to-morrow by the appearance of Jess Dandy, the interpreter of Hebrew absurdities, and Ella Chapman, comedienne. The burlesque, "The Maid in the Moon," has had new music added and a long list of vaudeville specialties concludes the programme. "The Rounders" enters its eighth week with a record of crowded houses. The success attained by this production has resulted in an agreement by which Manager George W. Lederer will control nearly all the future work of Librettist Harry B. Smith and Composer Ludwig Englander.

MANHATTAN BEACH.—Weber & Fields commence their third and last week to-morrow night in "Hurly Burly." The final rehearsals of the new play, "The Whirligig," are now going on daily at the music hall. Miss Bertha Waltzinger, the soprano prima donna, will be the chief soloist at the Sousa concert to-day at Manhattan Beach. She will sing the waltz song from Victor Herbert's opera "Serenade" at the afternoon concert, and Carl Bohm's "Thine" at the evening concert. Herbert L. Clarke will be the second soloist in the afternoon and Arthur Pryor in the evening. Sousa offers a varied programme for both concerts, the second Hungarian rhapsody of Liszt being the notable number in the 4 o'clock bill, and the andante from Tschaikowsky's Symphonie Pathetique in the 8 o'clock programme.

TERRACE GARDEN.—As the Summer concert season wanes the more pronounced is its success. The current Sunday concert will have as an added feature the Eichenkranz Singing Society of 150 singers and instrumental soloists. On Thursday evening, Aug. 31, Conductor Henneberg will be the recipient of a testimonial benefit. The programme for this evening will be as follows:

March, "Home Again" ..... Henneberg
Overture, "Jubel" ..... Weber
Waltz, "Freuet Euch des Lebens" ..... Strauss
Fantaisie, "Dixie" ..... Langey
Trombone solo, "Am Meer" ..... Schubert
Mr. Fritz Schmidt.
Selection from "The Idol's Eye" ..... Herbert
Overture, "Dichter und Bauer" ..... Suppe
Flute solo, "Le Carnival Russe" ..... Ciardi
Mr. Paul Henneberg.
Chor a Capella—
a. "Mein Herz thu' dich auf" ..... Aysslinger
b. "Mein alt Kentucky Helm" .....
arr. Van der Stucken
Waltz, "An der schonen blauen Donau" Strauss
American Patrol ..... Meacham
Selection from "Mikado" ..... Sullivan
March, Twenty-second Regiment ..... Herbert
Chor a Capella—
a. Ave Maria ..... Nes r
Baritone solo, Mr. Egon Elsenhauer.
b. Marietta Italienisches Volkslied ..... J. Gall
Senegambian Patrol ..... Rosey
Cake Walk, "I Guess I'll Have to Telegraph My Baby" ..... Gebest

PLAYERS HOME FROM EUROPE.

Miss Marlowe, the Boucicaults, and Mr. Hayman Tell of Their Plans for the Coming Season.

Thronged with returning tourists, among whom were representatives of the theatrical profession, the American liner St. Louis reached port yesterday. Among the passengers was "Al" Hayman of the Knickerbocker Theatre and an important factor in the theatrical syndicate.

Mr. Hayman went abroad early last May for amusement and rest. During his stay abroad he spent a month each at Carlsbad and Baden-Baden. He also stopped in London and Paris. Regarding his theatrical plans for this season Mr. Hayman said he would be guided greatly by the plans outlined by his partner, Charles Frohman, which were announced upon his return from Europe.

"My theatre, the Knickerbocker," said Mr. Hayman, "will open with Francis Wilson on Sept. 18 in a new opera comique, 'Cyrano de Bergerac,' followed by Henry Irving and Ellen Terry in their production of 'Robespierre' for an extended engagement."

Miss Julia Marlowe also arrived on this steamer. She has been abroad for several months, spending the greater part of her time in Switzerland.

"Next year," said Miss Marlowe, "it is my intention to remain in the United States and enjoy our mountains, which are fully the equals of those abroad."

When informed of her husband's departure for Europe recently she absolutely refused to discuss anything in reference to Mr. Taber, and apparently knew of his departure.

"Regarding my plans for this season," she said, "it is my good fortune to have a lot of interesting plays in store for the theatregoing public."

Miss Marlowe was particularly elated over her forthcoming production, "Barbara Freitchie," which has been adapted by Clyde Fitch from John G. Whittier's poem. The title rôle, said Miss Marlowe, will not be the old and feeble character, as the poem describes, but young and attractive, more after the pattern of the general type of Southern women. The play will be presented in this city early in October at the Criterion Theatre.

"I am also under contract to play the dramatization of 'When Knighthood Was in Flower,' during the coming season," continued Miss Marlowe, "but it is hardly possible to do the play until along toward the latter part of January or February. A great deal depends upon the success of 'Barbara Freitchie.'"

Miss Marlowe has also in preparation for a probable production in this city during the season of a play written on an Italian love story of the mediaeval period entitled "La Reina Flamette," by Catulle Mendes.

Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Boucicault were also on this steamship, returning to the United States after a vacation of several months abroad. Mr. Boucicault arranged for many of the details in connection with his production of "A Court Scandal," which will be done at a Broadway theatre some time this Winter. In the meantime he will continue in his rôle in "Mlle. Fifi," which will open its tour in Boston to-morrow night.

MISS NIELSEN'S WOODEN SHOES.

Singer Practices Daily with Them to be Ready for Her Opera.

Paul Steindorff, composer and musical director, has been re-engaged by Manager Frank L. Perley as leader of the orchestra for the Alice Nielsen Opera Company, which will present a new opera entitled "The Singing Girl" at the Casino next month.

In the first act of this opera Miss Nielsen will appear as an Austrian peasant girl, and as such she will wear the wooden shoes of the peasantry of that country throughout the entire act. In order to be thoroughly at ease with this peculiar footwear, Miss Nielsen since her return to this city from California has been practicing daily with the clumsy shoes, which she says make pedestrianism to a novice like herself about as difficult as does the snowshoe of the North American Indian or the ski of the native of Norway.

Another interesting feature of Miss Nielsen's new opera is a song similar to the one which became very popular last season in her opera, and entitled "The Serenade of Nations," which represented the various ways in which singers of different nations sing serenades to their sweethearts. In the new opera the authors have provided for Miss Nielsen a song which will be a travesty on the toasts of all nations.

MAURICE GRAU DECORATED.

The Operatic Manager Is in the Legion of Honor of France.

PARIS, Aug. 26.—Maurice Grau, the operatic manager, has been made a Knight of the Legion of Honor in recognition of his work in behalf of French art.

The cross was conferred upon M. Grau by a special desire of M. Delcassé, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, and, being the first instance of the distinction being conferred upon a foreign impresario, and in view of his thirty years' service, gives eminent satisfaction in artistic circles here.

Maurice Grau was born in Brunn, Austria, in 1849. He came to New York with his parents when he was five years old, and was graduated from the Free Academy of New York in 1857. Later he studied at the Columbia Law School and worked for two years in a law office. In 1872, with a partner, he became manager for Aimée, the opera bouffe prima donna, and continued with her for three years, gaining an experience which enabled him soon afterward to manage the tours of Rubinstein, Salvini, and other celebrities of the concert room and stage. Later on, with Henry Abbey, he managed Sarah Bernhardt's American tours, and, as partner in the firm of Abbey, Schoeffel & Grau, managed the tours of Patti, Henry Irving, Coquelin, Mounet-Sully, and many other stars. He is now Managing Director of the Maurice Grau Opera Company, lessee of the Metropolitan Opera House in this city, and Managing Director of the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden, London. His home is at Croissy, France.

REHEARSING ZANGWILL'S PLAY.

First Production in England Before an Audience of One Man.

The preliminary details in connection with the forthcoming production in this city of "The Children of the Ghetto" are very nearly completed, and during the past week the entire company has been rehearsing the play. The first presentation of the play on any stage was made at Deal, England, for copyright purposes July 25. The admission charged for this one performance was one guinea, and the audience consisted of but one person.

In selecting this town for the performance, the author was most anxious to "smuggle" this absolutely necessary performance in order to comply with the requirements of the law. The English laws also require that all copyright performances be advertised in the regular way, and in doing this Mr. Zangwill had considerable difficulty in getting his show bills printed. He feared that this would lead to a "leak," and that London newspaper men would attempt to witness the play, and thus learn its exact story and situations, which have been most carefully guarded, and will not be made public until its first American production in Washington on Sept. 18.

He finally surmounted this difficulty by having this work done at the office of The Jewish Chronicle in London at night by one man, the editor being pledged to secrecy. Mr. Zangwill succeeded in his purpose, and not a hint of the story was given publicity. The following is the complete cast for the coming production:

Reb Shemuel ..... Wilton Lackaye
David Brandon ..... Frank Worthing
Melchitsedek Pinchas ..... William Norris
Moses Ansell ..... Adolphe Lestina
Simeon Wolf ..... Claude Brooke
Gu.dalyah, the green grocer ..... Gus Frankel
Michael Birnbaum ..... Wilson Deal
Ephraim Phillips ..... Frank Cornell
Sam Levine ..... Fred Lotto
Sugarman, the Shadchan ..... Charles Stanley
Shoshi Shmendrik ..... Richard Carle
Hannah Jacobs ..... Blanche Bates
Mrs. Jacobs ..... Louise Muldener
Malka ..... Amy Dwyer
Milly Phillips ..... Rosabel Morrison
Leah ..... Laura Almosnino
Mrs. Belcovitch ..... Mme. Lottrelly
Becky ..... Ada Curry
Widow Pinkelstein ..... Sadie Stringham
Esther Ansell ..... Mabel Taliaferro

A few worms left for the late birds—medium weight goods, formerly $20.00 and $25.00, reduced to $16.00. Your last chance.

New Fall Samples, Fashion Booklet, free.

ARNHEIM,
OUR ONLY STORE,
BROADWAY & 9TH STREET.

Lectures by Burton Holmes.

Burton Holmes, lecturer, is expected to land in Vancouver on Aug. 30, on his return from the Philippines, the cities of the Chinese coast, and the mountains of Japan, where he has spent the last four months obtaining material for lectures in this city during the coming season. The other subjects upon which Mr. Holmes will lecture this season are the Grand Cañon of Arizona, Moki Land, relating to Indian life in the Southwest, and Old Paris. Mr. Holmes's engagement in this city will be during Lent, at the Carnegie Lyceum, under the management of Daniel Frohman and Louis Francis Brown. The lectures will be illustrated in colors, in addition to which there will be chronomatograph motion pictures taken especially for these entertainments.

Rudolph Aronson in Berlin.

BERLIN, Aug. 26.—Rudolph Aronson, the American theatrical manager, is here and is making arrangements for the introduction of an American roof garden in Berlin.

MUSIC IN THE PARKS.

There will be music on the Mall, Central Park, by Fanciulli's Seventy-first Regiment Band to-day at 4 P. M. The following is the programme:

"The Star-Spangled Banner."
Overture, "Patria" ..... Bizet
Sanctus, from Verdi's "Messe Solennelle" ..... Arr. Satta
Aria for cornet, from "Robert le Diable" ..... Meyerbeer
Suite d'Orchestre, "Peer Gynt," (by request) ..... Grieg
1. Morning. 2. Death of "Asa." 3. Anitra's Dance. 4. Dance of Imps in the Hall of the Mountain King.
Fantaisie for picolo, "The Nightingale" ..... Mollenhauer
Grand selection, "Huguenots," (The Blessing of the Daggers) ..... Meyerbeer
Caprice Heroic, "The Awakening of the Lion," (by request) ..... Kontski
Grand fantaisie descriptive, (by request,) "A Trip to Manhattan Beach" ..... Fanciulli
(The late P. S. Gilmore's great success.)
"Doxology."

In Bronx Park Usher's Band will give this programme:

"The Star-Spangled Banner."
March, "Sign of Victory" ..... Bcehme
Overture, "William Tell" ..... Rossini
Concert waltz, "Don't Be Cross" ..... Zeller
Selection, "The Irish Artist" ..... Vermon
Cornet solo, "University" ..... Jaeger
William Jaeger.
Selection, "Lady Slavey" ..... Ketker
(a.) Fantaisie, "Sally in Our Alley" ..... Walker
(b.) "Dance Amerique" ..... Innes
Overture, (medley,) potpourri of popular successes ..... Mackie
Gavotte, "Heart's Desire" ..... Eilenberg
Finale, "Peace Forever" ..... Lacalle
"Home, Sweet Home."

Halm's Band will play these selections in Claremont Park:

March, "St. Louis 400" ..... Halm
(Dedicated to Edgar L. Marston.)
Overture from "Rienzi" ..... Wagner
"Invitation a la Valse" ..... Weber
"A Musician Astray in the Forest," (by request) ..... Hermann
Trombone solo, "Stabat Mater" ..... Rossini
F. G. Schmidt.
(a.) "Pilgrim's Chorus," from "Tannhauser," Wagner
(b.) "Evening Star," from "

NATIONAL CAPITAL TOPICS

Portraits of Presidents in the Congressional Library.

TWENTY-ONE OF MR. McKINLEY

Most of Them Are Profile or Three-quarters—The Artists Seeking the Strongest Pose.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—Portraits of ruling Presidents are always plentiful and various. Their abundance grows out of the nature and necessities of things, and the repeated photographing of the Presidential face and figure serve to make him a very familiar person to the whole country long before his time has arrived to give way before the camera and the painter and engraver to some one else regarded as a public object of interest. President McKinley has not escaped the common lot of Presidents, for his face is photographed almost daily; there are at least two authorized oil portraits of him painted since he entered the White House, for which he has given sittings in the White House, and his likenesses of many kinds are too numerous to mention. The Government regards it as a part of the public business to obtain acceptable and authoritative portraits, not only of the President, but also of the members of his Cabinet, even of the changes that occur in the Cabinet.

The Bureau of Engraving and Printing looks after the supplying of the "stock" portrait, that representation of the President which is considered most faithful in common estimation and most acceptable to the subject of the picture. So in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing there is now to be seen the accepted portrait of President McKinley. It is a large one, a head and bust, copied by Mr. Smillie from a photograph, with some slight changes. It is a full-front view, and the first impression conveyed by it is that it is too "slick" and plastered down. The President chose the copy for it from a great package of photographs, it was approved by Mrs. McKinley, and the work was done with the utmost care, and is admitted by engravers of skill and judgment to be a work of great credit to the engraver. But when it is seen, and a small copy of it in wood has been used as the frontispiece to the "Cruise of the Bear," just issued by the Treasury Department, it will be admitted, by those who are looking for effective portraits, that the President has been pictured much more effectively and agreeably.

It can be said for this portrait, which has Mr. McKinley's personal approval, and which will be regarded, unless otherwise later directed, as the official portrait of the twenty-fifth President, that it is not a flattering one. Another portrait from the bureau, which is seen in the last volume of the "Messages and Papers of the Presidents," is unquestionably a more effective and agreeable one than the large portrait described as having official sanction.

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The Congressional Library contains a very large and interesting collection of portraits and compositions, in which the faces and figures of all the Presidents appear. This is the exhibit of the Art Department of the library, and while the word art seems to be of doubtful application to many of the works in this collection, there can be no doubt whatever that it is highly interesting. When the notion of making and exhibiting this collection of portraits and compositions was suggested to Librarian Young, he had some doubt as to the propriety and instructiveness of it, but he admitted, after it was undertaken by Mr. Alvord, his assistant in charge, that the cases illustrating the line of Presidents came in for their share of public attention and interest.

In making this collection, the resources of the Congressional Library have been, in the main, relied upon. For that reason, it may be, some of the subjects appear to be meagrely illustrated. The collection is seen in the first hall to the south of the second floor landing of the grand staircase from the vestibule. It is arranged in ample double-tilted dasks, glazed on both slopes, the woodwork being plainly but finely finished. The upper tilt of the case is filled with portraits exclusively, while the lower tilting case is used for composition pictures or for portraits of the wives of the Presidents. The first case is the most interesting to many visitors. First case really means several cases, for the pictures, portraits, and miscellaneous compositions in which Washington figures occupy several compartments, whereas some of the later Presidents have plenty of room in part of one case.

Of the portraits of Washington alone, there are nearly 100, 94, to be accurate. They represent him at all ages, and as seen by the artists of different countries, one French portrait being so very unlike any of the representations to which the people of the United States have become accustomed, that it needs the assurance of the steel inscription below it to convince the one who sees it that a tag has not been misplaced. Copies of nearly all the well-known paintings of Washington are seen here, as produced in steel and wood.

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The supply of portraits and pictures of John Adams seems to have been very much smaller than that of the first President. Fourteen portraits of Adams are shown, and only nineteen of Jefferson, including one colored profile portrait by a French artist, so curious and unlike the Jefferson of our history that it seems at first to have been intended as a caricature. Of Madison there are thirteen portraits, one of which is an extremely pleasing one, effective and romantic, and evidently representing him at an age earlier than that at which he reached the White House. There is also a portrait of Dolly Madison. There are nine portraits of Monroe, all very much unlike each other, and none of them happy. Of J. Q. Adams there are nine portraits, progressive as illustrating his changing appearance during a long public life. Some suggestion of the strength of impress made by Jackson is indicated by the fact that there are twenty-seven portraits of him. He is shown as he appeared from youth to old age, even after he retired to the "Hermitage" and appeared to wear a stagey sort of toga in which to walk about for the portrait painter. For the first time in the history of the country, so far as the arranger of this collection was able to make out, the political cartoon, as a campaign weapon, flourished in Jackson's time, and samples of the cynicism of the period are given in the cases below those carrying the portraits. One of the pictures is a representation of the carved figurehead of the Constitution, that attempt to magnify the poular hero that was rebuked by the relative of Admiral Dewey, who stealthily cut it down from the Constitution one night and carried it off. Of that admirable subject for the portrait maker, Martin Van Buren, there are but three examples, and none of them is very good. As soldier and President, Gen. W. H. Harrison is seen seven times. There are three portraits of Tyler and five of Polk.

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"Rough and Ready" Taylor, the soldier candidate, who drifted out of the Mexican war into the White House, is seen in seven different portraits, which look like a large number for a President who scarcely lived long enough in the White House to learn the ins and outs of the building. His successor, Millard Fillmore, is seen in four portraits, all of which reveal so much of his breadth and girth as to show that he was an excellent example of the solidity and weight which Buffalo insists shall be part of the equipment of her public men. Franklin Pierce has but one portrait in this Presidential gallery. He divides part of a case with Buchanan, of whom there are three portraits, none of which really does full credit to a man who was famous for making a good impression by his appearance.

Lincoln, next to Washington, occupies the largest space. There are forty-four portraits of the martyr President, and while there are many differences, the general resemblance is impressive, as is not in the case of any other subject illustrated in the collection. Of historical pictures there are some of very great interest, familiar thirty-four years ago, but now comparatively unknown. Andrew Johnson's portraits are just five in number, and there are no historical pictures concerning his vexatious Administration. Grant is seen in sixteen portraits, including several of those most generally accepted, but not all of the familiar efforts of competent portraitmakers. Of portraits of Hayes there are three, all very good. There are three also of Garfield, and five of Arthur. Until recently the number of portraits of President Arthur was but three, and all were small and poor. Mrs. McElroy, his sister, visited the gallery one day and expressed her regret that there was no good portrait of her brother in the collection, and soon after sent the large one now seen, which is at once faithful and tasteful. There are three portraits of Cleveland. Two excellent pictures of Mrs. Cleveland are also exhibited.

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President Harrison is seen by portrait from four different presentations and by means of a wonderful colored bust, about three inches in height. This unique portrait bust came from Japan. It was sent by the Mikado's Government to the Columbian Exposition, and eventually found its way to the Congressional Library. It quite faithfully reproduces the pale straw-color of Harrison's hair, the blue of his eyes, the pinkiness of his complexion, and the complacent smoothness of his shirt front, and anti-Harrison men say it has the warmth of life. It is interesting as showing the skill and care of an artist who worked thousands of miles away from his subject and must have relied entirely upon photographs and verbal or written descriptions to elaborate the details of color.

Last of all comes the collection of portraits of the incumbent of the Presidential office. Of Mr. McKinley there are twenty-one portrait, and many compositions, showing inauguration scenes and other incidents in the life of the President. The mother of the President and his wife are shown in two photographs. The latest official portrait of the President is not yet in this list. By far the largest number of them show him in profile or three-quarter presentation, and the assumption is almost forced upon the observer that the photographers, seeking for the most effective, the strongest pose, have been pretty nearly agreed in avoiding the front face. If this collection fairly indicates the direction in which public familiarity with Mr. McKinley has been cultivated, the people know him best as seen with three-quarters of his face pictured. In this whole collection there are 806 pictures, 596 of which are portraits of the Presidents. There are twenty-eight cartoons of the different Administration periods.

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Last Thursday was the anniversary of the capture, in 1814, of the Federal City by the British under Admiral Cockburn and Gen. Ross, when the Secretary of War, Gen. Armstrong of New York, invited the President and his Cabinet out to Bladensburg to see the British whipped, and came back with them to join a little Cabinet party making a hasty trip into Virginia. A writer to The Post recalls this disgraceful occurrence, chiefly, it would seem, to direct attention to the culpable failure of Gen. Armstrong to have on hand an adequate force to repel the invading force of 3,500 British. Armstrong supposed that he had 16,000 troops of all sorts with which to check the British advance, but he and his associates soon learned that the troops were on paper and not at the battle ground when Gen. Ross reached it. Armstrong became a very unpopular Secretary of War at once, and he was not so long in finding out the attitude of the public toward him as some of his successors have been.

One or two of the Capitol guides have read enough of American history, and have read it closely enough, to entertain their guests and patrons in the old Hall of Representatives by telling them that it was in that hall that Admiral Cockburn, who appeared to take some savage delight in the performance, held a mock meeting of Congress, and incidentally passed away the time with defacing walls and breaking furniture and other property, while other subjects of his Britannic Majesty applied torches to the building and then ran away from it to burn the White House.

One of the painters employed at the White House said a short time ago that he had been told by an old painter, who formerly worked on the building, that when he was a young man he had seen traces, under the old paint on the Executive Mansion, of the fire that had consumed it after President Madison fled with his wife and the Washington pictures. The white of the White House is only skin deep. It was built of gray stone, and became white with the application of liberal coats of white lead.

E. G. D.

NO STAIRS FOR THIS TENANT.

Newark Estate Trying Its Utmost to Get Him Out of the Building.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 26.—Last January the managers of the Peddle estate decided to turn the Peddle Building, at Market and Halsey Streets, into an office building. The first step was to get the tenants out, and with this end in view the rents were raised all around. The tenants refused to stand the increase and moved out, with the exception of George Lyons, an awning maker, who occupies the top floor. A suit was brought to have the obstinate awning maker dispossessed, but the Court ruled in favor of the defendant.

A new move was resorted to to-day by the Trustees. Early this morning a number of carpenters appeared at the building, and in a short time they had taken the stairway out of the building and carted it away. Many persons watched for the coming of Lyons all day, but he did not appear. There is no way for him to get to his shop unless he uses a ladder.

TO TRAIN BACKWARD CHILDREN.

Chicago Will Have a School for the Sick and Infirm.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—A new training school for nervous and backward children, the first of its kind in the world, will soon be established in Chicago. It will be called the Chicago Physiological School, and its purpose will be to provide a home and school for boys and girls who are unable to cope with normal children, owing to illness or infirmity. The school will open its doors Nov. 1. Miss Mary R. Campbell of Milwaukee will have charge of the school, and is now in Chicago completing arrangements for the lease of the building and its opening. Miss Campbell was formerly in charge of the girls' department of the Wisconsin (Chippewa Falls) Institution for Feeble-Minded Children. She is the author of a number of treatises on psychology.

The institution will be affiliated with the University of Chicago. The Board of Trustees will number seven, among whom are Dr. W. R. Harper and Prof. George H. Mead. The number of pupils admitted to the school will be limited. Only children under fifteen years of age will be taken, preference being given to the very young.

Besides instruction, medical treatment will be provided. Dr. Nicholas Senn will be invited to become a Trustee. The school will have the backing of a number of philanthropists, but it is expected it will be self-supporting.

NOTES OF INSURANCE INTERESTS.

Albert Hoffman has been appointed special agent of the German Insurance Company of Freeport, Ill., for Kentucky.

George H. Litton & Co. have been appointed Nashville agents of the Aachen and Munich Insurance Company of Germany.

The German Insurance Company of Freeport, Ill., has been licensed to transact a fire insurance business in the State of Tennessee.

The Preferred Accident Insurance Company has been admitted to Illinois, and the New Amsterdam Casualty Company to Minnesota.

Superintendent Orear of the Missouri Insurance Department has authorized the Illinois Life Insurance Company to transact a life insurance business on the "old line" basis in that State.

It was reported yesterday that Henry C. Short may be appointed Boston agent of the Reliance Fire Insurance Company of Philadelphia, to succeed the firm of O'Brion & Russell, which recently resigned the agency of that company.

The following fraternal orders have complied with the new Craig domestic insurance law of North Carolina: Royal Arcanum, the Knights Templar and Masons' Indemnity Insurance Company, the Protected Knights of America, and the Improved Order of Heptasophs.

J. A. Waterworth, President of the St. Louis Board of Fire Underwriters, has established a fire insurance rating and survey bureau, to take the place of the St. Louis board, which went into formal dissolution yesterday, because of the Missouri anti-trust law. This statute will also be likely to defeat any attempt of the Governing Committee of the Western Union to straighten out the rate tangle and abolish the evidences of bad faith in Kansas City, Mo.

A special meeting of the Large Cities Committee of the Western Union (fire underwriters) will be called this week for some date previous to the semi-annual meeting of the union, at Niagara Falls, next month, in order to formulate a report on the rate situation in Chicago, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Louisville, and St. Louis. The committee took no definite action at its recent meeting in Chicago. The rumors discrediting the stability of the union seem so far to be little more than the reports which are circulated before each semi-annual meeting, and are due partly to friction in certain sections of the union territory and partly to the agitation of underwriters desirous of legislation of some character.

WHAT IS DOING IN CHICAGO

City Authorities and the Federal Government Clash.

DUE TO RIVER IMPROVEMENT

Dumping of Dredges Within Eight Miles of Lake Shore the Issue—Draw Poker Not "Gambling."

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—The city authorities and the United States Government have clashed, and the casus belli is the Chicago River, which is not so beautiful as Helen of Troy, but has been the source of much more trouble.

Major Marshall, head of the staff of United States Engineers, has issued notice upon the Public Works Department, in retaliation for a recent order that no more dumping of dredges would be permitted within eight miles of shore in Lake Michigan, that he would protest against any further improvement of the Chicago River by the Government.

The city officials are firm in their stand, notwithstanding the momentous nature of the threat. The order against dumping near shore is expected also to delay the completion of the sanitary canal. Commissioner of Public Works McGann admits that the stopping of improvements in the Chicago River is imminent, but declares that it is of far less importance than the people's health, which is menaced by pollution of the lake, from which is drawn the city's drinking supply.

Major Marshall retorts that the United States Government has done much scavenger work for Chicago; that practically all the filth has been dredged from the river, and that only clean material remains to be removed. The contractors say that the cost of dumping far out is too great to permit them to fulfill their contracts. Vessel men fear that if the present condition continues Government appropriations for the harbor will cease altogether, and that the larger tonnage arriving at this end of the lake will find a harbor in the Calumet River, which already has made serious inroads into the lake commerce of Chicago.

FORGED TAX SCHEDULES.

Forged tax schedules are giving the Board of County Assessors worry and are mystifying it. In nearly every case in which a falsely signed list has been turned in some prominent business house has been involved. The Assessors have been unable to see where any profit could accrue to any one except the firms whose names are forged and the "go-betweens" who have filed the schedules. Still, in most of the instances no suspicion has been directed toward the business men.

In two cases there has been evidence that clerks in the Assessors' offices were in collusion with the outside persons, but no one has been clearly implicated. President Upham of the board has brought the matter to the attention of State's Attorney Deneen, and has asked for a Grand Jury investigation, but the Assessors admit they have no convicting evidence against anybody, and they despair of obtaining indictments.

Even the method by which the frauds were perpetrated is in doubt. An example of the mystifying nature of the affair would be: Smith, Jones & Co. are estimated by the Board of Review to have personal property on which there should be an assessment of, say, $500,000. A schedule for the firm is found, with a total of $50,000. The schedule is forged, and yet there is no genuine schedule of the firm on file. The man who decided in favor of the assessment cannot be located, the firm denies any knowledge of the forgery, and unless the matter can be traced thoroughly there is no hope of locating the wrongdoer.

Praise for social settlements was given by several speakers at the National Sociological Convocation this week at Lake Bluff. Men and women who have made the subject a life study declared that more good was achieved in settlement work than even the initiated knew. A history of the commencement and growth of the social settlement project was given by Dr. Evans of Chicago, who said it was one of the most useful forms of beneficent and charitable enterprise.

Some figures which amazed the audience were given to illustrate the value of the work performed by the members of the University of Chicago Settlement, the Willard Settlement, the Forward Movement, the National Benefit Club, composed of girls, and two or three Jewish settlements, besides others of less magnitude. The work in the slums and the results attained by the kindergartens and clubs connected with the settlements were outlined by persons thoroughly familiar with them.

BID FOR DRAINAGE CANAL POWER.

A bid of $4 per horse power per year for the drainage canal water power is considered too low by the Engineering Committee of the Sanitary Commission. That was the figure named by the Economy Light and Power Company of Joliet, and among the bids opened it was considered the highest. A Chicago man, Clarence Buckingham, offered $5, but his bid was so complicated with conditions that his price was considered as really about half its face value.

The Joliet Company wanted right of way for wires and conduits to Chicago, in addition to a considerable tract of land along the canal near Joliet. It promises to supply Chicago electrical energy at $25 per horse power. A franchise for ninety-nine years is sought. Buckingham's proposal is believed to be in the interests of the Diamond Match Company or the Chicago Union Traction Company. His backers, he says, propose to spend $1,500,000, but ask for 4 per cent. interest on the investment, in consideration of the district's receiving the plant at the end of fifty years.

The board reserves the right, in accepting a bid, to restrict the use of hydraulic works and to appropriate at the end of ten years as much power as may be necessary for illuminating the streets and public buildings of Chicago. The total estimated energy to be generated is 25,000 horse power.

Republican leaders are preparing to call a conference before which will come one of the gravest problems which has harassed the party in Illinois for years. It is the question of a candidate for Governor. Two of the strongest politicians in Cook County, Henry L. Hertz and James Pease, are doing all they can to have Gov. John R. Tanner put out of the race, but the situation is not so simple as would be a plain war of leaders, for the Governor has persistently refused to commit himself as to whether he will again seek the nomination.

COOK COUNTY CAN BEAT TANNER.

Now the real sentiment in the Cook County machine is sought by the leaders in other parts of the State. It is given out by men friendly to Hertz and Pease that if Cook County can show a solid front against Tanner the Governor's enemies in other parts of the State will join the movement and that will be sufficient to insure the barring out of Tanner. Many Republicans are trying to persuade Tanner to drop out of the race, but even they admit that they know of no stronger Republican in the State.

If any one can convince the majority of Republican machine leaders in the State that there is a man on whom the Tanner and anti-Tanner forces can unite, that man can have the nomination. It is not said that any one has attempted to point him out, however.

Inspector of Police Shea has created something of a sensation among reformers by issuing a formal order to his men to allow draw poker to be played in saloons and cigar stores and "clubs," so-called, on the west side, which is under his jurisdiction. In his order he directed the suppression of all other forms of gambling, the removal of all gambling wheels and devices, and the arrest of solicitors for the games.

Critics asked Inspector Shea to explain the distinction between gambling and draw poker, and he replied that it could be given by members of the swell Calumet or the Chicago Athletic Club. He added: "These people over here must have something to do, and it is no worse for them to play draw poker than it is to stand up at a bar and drink whisky. The game is played in the big clubs, and is exactly like that played over here, only that in the clubs there are high stakes, while in these games the limit is small."

R. B. P.

For a Speedway in Plainfield.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., Aug. 26.—There is a project on foot among the horsemen of this vicinity to build a speedway. The plan is to widen Woodlawn Avenue from 60 to 110 feet. James E. Martine, who has a great deal of property skirting one side of that thoroughfare, and J. Wesley Johnson, President of the First National Bank, are behind the project. It is calculated that it will be easy to raise the necessary funds to improve the roadway after the land is secured for the purpose.

HUSBAND BRIDE'S TARGET

Mrs. Samuel Fuhs Shoots Wild and Nearly Kills Another.

ROW IN GREENE STREET STORE

Bullet Intended for Foot of One Firm Narrowly Misses Head of Another Firm of the Same Name.

Married less than a month, and shot at four times by a revolver in the hands of his wife, is the sum total of the marital experiences of Samuel Fuhs, a clothing manufacturer at 220 Greene Street. The shooting occurred yesterday morning in his office. The marriage took place three weeks ago in New Jersey. As Mr. Fuhs did not count on a fusillade of bullets as a part of his honeymoon, and as Mrs. Fuhs says she will have her husband's life some time, the couple have become temporarily estranged.

Although Mrs. Fuhs missed her husband, she came within an inch of doing murder, for one of the bullets sped across Greene Street, and narrowly missing the head of Henry Berg, buried itself in his desk. As nobody seemed inclined to prosecute the woman when arraigned in the Jefferson Market Court before Magistrate Brann, she got off with a fine of $10 for disorderly conduct and $5 for carrying a concealed weapon.

The trouble had its inception about two months ago when the present Mrs. Fuhs came to this city from San Francisco and established a cigar and cigarette stand in the barber's shop at 12 West Fourth Street, just around the corner from the office of her husband that was to be. Mrs. Fuhs, who then called herself Miss Fanny Steinberg, sent out cards with her portrait on them to all the merchants in the neighborhood informing them of her business venture.

These cards were widely distributed, and the clerks in the neighborhood found Miss Steinberg's cigars and cigarettes much to their liking, largely from the fact that the fair merchant handed them her wares and received therefor their ducats with her own hand. Among those who were attracted to the woman were M. Goldberg, who persuaded her to give up the tobacco trade and become a cloak model, and Fuhs, who had paid her attention almost from the first.

Fuhs and Miss Steinberg were seen at numerous east side functions, and the upshot of the matter was that three weeks ago they went to Bayonne, where they were married by a Justice of the Peace. Miss Steinberg gave her name on that occasion as Fanny Antonville, she having previously explained to her betrothed that that was her maiden name, and that she had been married in Illinois to one Steinberg, from whom she had procured a divorce.

The couple came back to the city and established themselves in apartments at 43 First Street, where the woman had previously lived. Matters went on smoothly enough until Mrs. Fuhs, acting contrary to her husband's desires, made known to the entire neighborhood about her husband's office that she was now Mrs. Fuhs.

Fuhs's relatives heard of the alliance with dismay, and before long had brought to the attention of the husband, so he alleges, facts in his wife's early career, one of them being that her divorce was not entirely regular. Fuhs went to work to get at the truth of the matter, and when this came to the ears of his bride the trouble began, which culminated in her attempt to make herself a widow.

Fuhs is the junior member of the firm of Berg & Co., at 220 Greene Street. Directly across the street is the firm of Berg & Co., manufacturers of hats, the senior member of which is Henry Berg. Yesterday morning, while Fuhs and a number of his clerks were in the former's office, Mrs. Fuhs stalked in. There was fire in her eye and she was laboring under great excitement.

In her hand she carried a small satchel which she opened and closed nervously. Her husband was surprised to see her at his place of business and when he asked her what she wanted she demanded that he come home with her at once. He demurred and she insisted. She upbraided him with delving into her past and cried that he loved her no longer.

He protested and was about to move in her direction to pacify her when she suddenly whipped a revolver from her handbag and fired four shots at him in quick succession. Fuhs, who is a little man, jumped behind a pile of cloth as the fusillade began and escaped uninjured.

One of the bullets after passing through the window of Berg & Co.'s office, which is on the second floor, took a downward course and went through the plate glass show window of the other Berg & Co.'s store, which is on the first floor. There Henry Berg was sitting at his desk, and just as he was mentally congratulating himself that he was not the fellow across the street one of the bullets sped within an inch of his head and buried itself in his desk.

Berg tumbled off of his chair as if he had been shot, and his employes ran to his assistance, expecting to find him killed. After they had examined him thoroughly and found that he had also escaped the bullet, and after he had come to this conclusion himself, he picked himself up and went around to the Mercer Street Police Station, where he reported the fact to Capt. Chapman.

Capt. Chapman, in all the glory of a newly trimmed set of whiskers, called to him his trusty detectives Hull and Maguire, and together they sallied forth to find the would-be assassin. They found her in her husband's office, where she and her husband seemed to have reached an understanding and were conversing amicably.

Despite the fact that Fuhs and Berg refused to prosecute, the woman was taken to the station house, and later to court.

Fuhs had in the meantime come to the conclusion that his bride was not all that he had expected, or, rather, that she was more than he had expected, and he got away from her as soon as possible. He has since been shunning her religiously, and says that her act of making a target of him has estranged them forever. Not so Mrs. Fuhs. Half an hour after the shooting she walked into a restaurant on Greene Street opposite her husband's place of business, where she kept watch of him while she was eating her lunch. He, however, managed to elude her.

Fuhs said that if his wife bothered him again he would ask the District Attorney to have her indicted for felonious assault. He alleges that she swore she would kill him yet. Mrs. Fuhs resolutely declined to say anything about the matter.

There is much amusement among the merchants in the neighborhood over the peculiar course described by Mrs. Fuhs's bullet. Fuhs, which in German means foot, is the foot of the firm of Berg & Co., while Henry Berg, who was so narrowly missed, is the head of another firm of Berg & Co. The amusement of the merchants is occasioned by the German-American joke that Mrs. Fuhs fired at the foot of one firm of Berg & Co. and narrowly missed hitting the head of another firm of the same name.

WILLIAM F. SHEEHAN RETURNS.

He Refuses to Discuss Politics and Goes to Elberon.

Ex-Lieut. Gov. William F. Sheehan and Mrs. Sheehan returned to the city from Europe on the St. Louis yesterday morning. They were met at the pier by John C. Sheehan and a party of friends.

Mr. Sheehan declined to discuss political matters, saying that he had not read an American newspaper in two months. As soon as he arrived he started for Elberon, where he will remain for some time.

Volksfest at Sulzer's Park.

The twenty-sixth volksfest of the Bavarian Volksfest-Verein will open this afternoon in Sulzer's Harlem River Park. The games and exercises will continue to-morrow and also next Sunday. The opening event will be a parade by the society, followed by a sacred concert, games for the children, and entertainments from a stage. At 6 o'clock there will be "a grand evolution of fifty daughters and members connected with a fairy fountain." At 7 o'clock there will be a tableau, and at 10 o'clock an exhibition of moving pictures.

For the Parnell Monument Fund.

An invitation was mailed yesterday to the Lord Mayor of Dublin, Ireland, Daniel Tallon, and John E. Redmond, M. P., the Parnellite leader, requesting them to visit this country during the coming Fall and deliver a series of lectures in the interest of the Parnell monument fund. A similar petition was sent to the same men the other day from Boston. A monument to Charles Stewart Parnell is to be erected in Dublin, and many Irish-Americans wish to contribute in some way to the fund.

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Take Orangeine Powders dry on the tongue, or in half glass of water, plain or carbonated.

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You feel **Tired.**
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You feel **CHILLED.**

WHEN
You Have a Headache.
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You Have Diarrhea.
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You Have **Brain Fag.**

It is also particularly useful in in all cases of

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"Quick as Magic, Safe as Air."
Sold in 10 and 25c packages by druggists.

Correspondence Invited.
The Orangeine Chemical Co.
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Miss Cissie Loftus, The great New York favorite, says: "I cannot say too much for 'Orangeine.' I find it a marvelous headache remedy and powdered sunshine for tired nerves."

"It is so easy now"
To Feel Well—
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Free From Pain—
IF YOU LEARN
"THE ORANGEINE SECRET"

Miss Elsie DeWolf, of the Charles Frohman Co. is delighted to testify to the magic of "Orangeine." "It has no depressing after effects."

ORANGEINE SECRET"

Which others have discovered by the following:

EMPIRE THEATER, NEW YORK, Aug. 11, 1899.

Gentlemen.—I have personally experienced such **quick** and **lasting relief** from **pain** and **lassitude** by the use of Orangeine Powders, as directed, that I shall place it in every **dressing room** of **every theater under my control.**

CHARLES FROHMAN.

The **United States Health Report** states editorially:

"Having before us the full reports of our chemical experts and medical staff, we extend to 'Orangeine' the full endorsement of the United States Health Reports."

A SPECIMEN EXPERIENCE:

"I recommend it to all my friends as a friendly favor, for **no one can believe what a comfort it is until they have tried it, then they will never be without it,"** writes Miss Bessie Peel, expert stenographer for Messrs Hamlin and Boyden, Chicago.

"For a refreshing 'reviver' at home, drug store, club or bar; stir one Orangeine Powder into a glass of carbonated water. **Drink Foaming."**

One Orangeine Powder taken before each meal and one taken immediately before retiring

CURES HAY FEVER."

WOMEN ABANDON GIRL BABY.

Left in Children's Care at Central Park Menagerie.

A month-old baby girl was abandoned in Central Park yesterday afternoon and the police are looking for two women who left the infant with three little girls and then failed to return for it. The matron at the Arsenal took charge of the baby and, after waiting a reasonable time for the mother to claim it, called for an ambulance from Bellevue Hospital, where the child was taken.

Lucy Clayton, twelve years old, of 150 West Ninetieth Street; Ella Lyons, seven years old, of 101 West Eighty-eighth Street, and Edith Foster, thirteen years old, of Great Neck, L. I., were watching the animals in the menagerie at about 3 o'clock when two women approached them, one with the baby in her arms. "Little girl, will you hold the baby for a minute?" one woman said, and, placing the infant in Lucy Clayton's arms, walked away. When half an hour had passed and it began to rain the children asked a policeman what they should do with their charge. They described the woman as being about thirty years old, having brown hair and a dark complexion, and being dressed in black. Her companion was an older woman.

The baby is quite bright, with blue eyes, and dressed in white, with a little lace cap. At Bellevue Hospital no one had called for the baby up to a late hour last night, and, unless it is claimed before Monday, it will be taken to the foundling asylum.

SAFETY FOR INVESTORS.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

I would like to call attention to the position of the small stockholders in private corporations and banks, and suggest that some adequate remedy should be found for abuses which I shall state below. In view of the great cry nowadays against "Monopoly," "Greed of Capital," &c., is it not worth while for the great metropolitan newspapers to take up the subject and ventilate it thoroughly?

A stockholder, who learns of the extravagance and mismanagement of the affairs of a corporation in which his money was invested, applies to its officers for information as to its condition, and for permission to examine the books of the company in a proper manner, and at his own expense; he meets with a flat refusal, although the courts have held that this is clearly within his rights, as has been most recently decided in the celebrated Steinway case.

Why should any investor place his funds in the care of the officers of a corporation unless he can examine its books? Here is a real grievance against "Monopoly." The right of the examination of corporation books in the Steinway case was only gained at the cost of thousands of dollars and many years spent in litigation. What chance has the widow or orphan whose little property is all invested in a corporation or a bank, very likely by the husband or father prior to his death with a view to the safety of the funds which represent the savings of his lifetime for the benefit of his family surviving him? This question is asked in view of the position recently taken by the President of one of the largest banks of a neighboring State, who, as President of another corporation, recently refused to allow a stockholder and also a director of the company to look at its books, and who further stated that he would positively refuse to allow a Director of his bank to look at the books of the bank.

When the personal liability of a Director is considered, and the fact that a corporate officer is a trustee for the stockholder, this is a dangerous position for a President or any other officer of a bank or company to assume, and such officer should be compelled by statute, under a heavy penalty for its violation, to submit the books to the inspection of a stockholder in a proper manner, (that is, without interference with the conduct of the business.) The present remedy of mandamus is not adequate to protect a small stockholder, for it is very easy for the officers of a corporation to employ lawyers with the funds of the corporation, and by appealing from the order of the court, cause the stockholder great delay and expense. A small stockholder cannot afford the expense and trouble of such litigation, and so the present remedy is no remedy for him. But if such a stockholder could collect a fine from a corporation officer acting thus illegally, as well as obtaining an order for the proper inspection of the corporate books, he would have an adequate remedy, and it would pay to jealously guard the interests of the stockholder.

In view of the heavy defalcation of Cashier Valentine of the Perth Amboy Bank, Directors of financial and other corporations should be held to very strict account, and to personal liability for such defalcations. If a stockholder had an adequate remedy, there could be a proper supervision of the interests committed to the care of corporate officers, and it would be nearly impossible for stealing to go on of such magnitude as to imperil the life of the bank or company. This matter has just come up in an action now pending before the Federal court at Trenton, N. J., in an application for a receiver of a corporation. It is to be hoped that the Court will express itself on this question in a positive manner, and we think the time has now come when all banks and corporations holding charters from the State should be compelled by statute, with a heavy penalty for its violation, to allow its stockholders to examine its books, and to have their books periodically examined and audited by a certified accountant. By this impartial investigation and audit, the small investor with a few thousand dollars' interest can feel that his money is safe, and that he has at least the opportunity of knowing something about corporate matters of importance to him.

New York, Aug. 24, 1899. INVESTOR.

THREATENS CITY COUNCIL.

Brooklyn League's Attitude in the Matter of Long Island Water Supply Purchase Bonds.

J. Hampden Dougherty, counsel for the Brooklyn League, declared yesterday that the league was determined that any one of the Councilmen who shall disobey the mandamus to vote for the issue of $570,000 of Long Island Water Supply Company purchase bonds shall go to jail. The copies of the mandamus proceedings will be served on all of the Councilmen to-morrow morning. The Brooklyn League is determined that the bonds shall be issued immediately, and the counsel for the organization insists that Acting Mayor Guggenheimer shall call a special session of the Council. Lawyer Dougherty does not agree with Corporation Counsel Whalen in the latter's opinion that the Council cannot legally vote an issue of bonds except at a regular meeting.

"There is no provision in the charter against voting issues of bonds at special meetings," said Mr. Dougherty yesterday. "I shall insist that the special session be called, and I believe that Acting Mayor Guggenheimer will so act when I show him that the charter does not forbid the passage of a bond issue at such a meeting. Any Councilman who votes against the issue will do so at his own certain peril. We will stand for no tomfoolery."

CAME THROUGH THE CEILING.

Unbidden Guest Breaks Up a Birthday Party and Gets Into Trouble.

Friday was a day of feasting and rejoicing in the home of Denis Riley of 598 Howard Avenue, Brooklyn. It marked the fortieth anniversary of the birth of the head of the house, and there was a celebration which wound up with a "party" in the evening. On the floor above that occupied by the Rileys live Michael Clancy and his wife. Clancy was not invited to the Riley birthday celebration, but he appeared at it just the same, and in a manner both strange and startling.

Clancy was out late on Friday night. He had been out all day, as a matter of fact. During his absence plumbers had been at work tearing up the kitchen floor, to get at a leaky water pipe. When Clancy returned home his wife had retired. Ignorant of the visit of the plumbers, Clancy went into the kitchen to get a drink.

Just at that time Riley and his guests below were gathered about a feast spread on a table in the kitchen, which, for reasons best known to the Riley family, answered as a dining room. Somebody had proposed Riley's health, and the host had risen to respond to the kindly sentiment.

"Friends," he began, emotionally, "words cannot express the pride and pleasure I feel at your presence here on this occasion, and I——"

At that point in Riley's speech there came an interruption, sudden and startling. There was a crash, a shower of plaster from the ceiling, and then the form of a man descended full upon the table, scattering the birthday spread in all directions. It was Clancy. He had stepped into the opening in the kitchen floor above and had fallen through.

At his appearance Riley and his guests fled in terror. But their fright quickly turned to indignation, and they fell upon the dazed and shaken Clancy as one man. When the other tenants in the house went to Clancy's rescue they found the Riley birthday party piled up eight deep on him, with everybody reaching for his solar plexus and other vulnerable points of his anatomy.

The Rileys and the Clancys are not on speaking terms now.

Newark Public Baths Must Close.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 26.—Owing to a lack of funds two of the public baths maintained by this city will have to be closed in a few days. The baths are situated in Sumner Avenue and Walnut Street, and over 80,000 persons have taken advantage of them during the present year. They are not closed ordinarily until the middle of October.

Church Notes.

The union service of the Scotch, Fourth, and Park Presbyterian Churches will be held at the Scotch Presbyterian Church, Ninety-sixth Street and Central Park West, at 11 A. M. to-day. The Rev. Albert Dale Gantz, assistant pastor, will preach. On the following Sabbath the Rev. Earnest Clapp of Hopewell, N. Y., will conduct the service.

A Ladies' Fair, for the benefit of the Church of St. Mary, "Star of the Sea," City Island, will be held every evening from Aug. 28 until Sept. 2. There will be booths tastefully decorated and embellished with useful and artistic articles. The bazaar will be held in the Flynn Pavilion. The Rev. John B. McGrath, rector of the church, has had charge of the arrangements.

Members and friends of the Thirteenth Street Presbyterian Church are to welcome back this evening the Rev. Dr. John M. Worrall of Centre College, Danville, Ky., for many years pastor of this church. In the morning the Rev. L. W. Beattie of Mankato, Minn., will preach. The evening service will begin at 7:45 o'clock.

The feast of St. Bernard will be celebrated in St. Bernard's Church, West Fourteenth Street, to-day. The solemn high mass will be sung at 11 o'clock, and the panegyric of the saint will be preached by the Rev. Michael J. Henry of the Mission for the Protection of Irish Immigrant Girls.

Instead of their holding regular weekly prayer meetings this Summer, the members of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church have been discussing the parables of Jesus. A single parable is chosen for each Friday evening, and under the direction of the assistant pastor, Mr. Richardson, many interesting facts and deductions have been brought out.

In the absence of the pastor, the Rev. Robert Bruce Smith of the Riverside Baptist Church, Amsterdam Avenue and Ninety-second Street,

The New York Times.

"All the News That's Fit to Print."

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

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THE PRESIDENT AT OCEAN GROVE.

Nothing could be more American than the reception and speech of the President at Ocean Grove. The occasion was quite as good a one for the promulgation of a programme as one of the civic banquets which would be taken for that purpose by a British Prime Minister. In fact no "function" could be more appropriate for such a deliverance than an assemblage of one of the greatest of the religious denominations of the country.

And the deliverance was characteristic. It seems to us that the denunciation of the President into which fair criticism of his policy has in so many quarters degenerated is not only unjust, but cruel. The President has waited to have the policy he was to adopt with reference to the unforeseen and unforeseeable results of the war made up for him by the people of the United States. His responsibility is greater than that of the rest of us. It can scarcely be said that his information is fuller, because we see no reason to doubt that, apart from the reserve imposed by the actual conduct of military operations, he has loyally put his countrymen in possession of all the relevant knowledge which came to him, and which might inform the public judgment. He has, as well as he could, in fact, taken an appeal to the public at every step, and has meant to let the people decide for him the policy he was to pursue. He can be criticised by his countrymen, if at all, only upon the ground that he has not interpreted their will aright. And if he has mistaken it, it has been by an error of judgment which it is simply outrageous to visit upon him with denunciation or sneering.

But we do not believe he has greatly mistaken the will of the people. We believe that what he has done in the Antilles and the Philippines has been a correct as well as a faithful interpretation of what the people of the United States desired to have done, so far as they knew their own desire. He has not made before quite such a statement of what he understood the will of the people to be as he made at Ocean Grove. His words were evidently pondered before they were pronounced, and they are well worth pondering. They are variously reported, as was almost inevitable under the conditions in which they were uttered. But this seems to be a report of what the President meant to say:

> Peace, first; then, with charity for all, the established government of law and order, protecting life and property, and occupation, for the wellbeing of the people; a government in which they shall participate under the Stars and Stripes.

Now, who can say, with authority, that this is not what the people mean? And is there really any alternative to the course here outlined as that which the sense of the American people has selected as the only course to be pursued? Doubtless there have been mistakes, and even blunders. But we have all been equally concerned in them, and the President is without question more anxious than anybody else can be to retrieve them. It is to be hoped they may yet be retrievable. We believe the people of the United States are behind the President in this matter. And in any case, we repeat, it is cruel and outrageous to impose solely upon him a responsibility that, at every stage and every step, he has shown himself willing and even anxious to divide with us.

THE DEWEY ARCH.

The Illustrated Magazine Supplement of to-day's TIMES contains the first authentic reproduction which has been published of the actual clay-sketch of the Dewey Arch. It will, we suppose, be agreed that, with the limitations, especially of time, under which the architects and sculptors were laboring, it was a much more judicious thing for them to reproduce a monument that had commended itself to mankind for two thousand years or so than to try to excogitate something modern and "original." One of the advantages of the particular monument chosen for reproduction is the facility with which it lends itself to a wealth and profusion of sculptural decorations under which it cannot be buried or disappear.

Of course, it is quite too soon to speak in detail of the artistic character of the decoration, which as yet lies mainly in the minds of the artists, and it is of course to be borne in mind that the sketches of sculpture shown in the reproduction are largely provisional and tentative, and not fairly to be criticised. But it is not at all too soon to thank and congratulate the members of the Sculpture Society upon the artistic spirit and the public spirit they have shown, which has been emulated by the Society of Mural Painters. What New York needs more than she needs, municipally, anything else, is the sentiment of civic pride which should make every individual citizen glory in being a citizen of no mean city, and correspondingly touch him with a personal sense of shame with respect to incapacity or corruption in the Local Government. It is incalculable how much the action of the associated artists will do to elicit and quicken this spirit. But certainly they ought to be made to understand, in all proper ways, how very much their fellow-citizens are obliged to them.

"OLD IRONSIDES."

Our neighbor The Tribune was happily inspired yesterday in adjoining to a picture of the Olympia a picture of the old Constitution, dismantled and housed over, as she now lies in Boston Harbor. The collocation of itself suggests the propriety, one may almost say the necessity, of bringing on this obsolete and historical old sea monster to participate in the pageant in honor of the man who has most recently illustrated the quality of the American naval officer. From ISAAC HULL to GEORGE DEWEY our naval tradition is as continuous as it is glorious.

HOLMES'S famous lines were not needed to immortalize the Constitution. Except for the exploits of PAUL JONES, whom Mr. RUDYARD KIPLING even now permits himself to call "the American pirate," and whose exploits were performed with foreign-built ships and largely foreign crews, the action of the Constitution with the Guerrière, fought eighty-seven years ago, was the first demonstration, to foreigners or to ourselves, that the American sea fighter was a formidable person, of whom it behooved any extant sea fighter of any other nationality to be wary. The fight has been celebrated in ragged forecastle verses that are still remembered and sung, and that are likely to last as long as HOLMES'S polished lines. Decidedly the first American frigate that made herself and her country a name should be put in commission for the occasion of Sept. 28, should be accurately re-rigged and refitted, as she was when in her HULL beat "proud DACRES," and should be sent around to New York, in tow, or, better, under her own canvas, to take part in the centennial celebration of herself, which will almost coincide with the National celebration in honor of GEORGE DEWEY.

THE QUESTION OF "HONOR."

Every day the reader of newspapers, no matter what may be his prepossession or even if he have not any, finds himself stirred by the reports of the Dreyfus case. It is what the late HORACE GREELEY used to call "the most interestin' readin'" which has appeared in any newspaper for a good many years.

For just think what it involves. The French Army, like any other army, like the United States Army, is necessarily a "close corporation," a body with its own ideals, standards, and conventions. We do not think that anything like the Dreyfus case could be repeated in the United States Army, although, even in the United States Army, and within the memory of men who are not old, there have been some pretty queer performances. Still, we do not believe that because a leakage was discovered in the General Staff of the United States Army, supposing the United States Army to be in possession of a "general staff," there could thereupon ensue so wanton and unscrupulous an assault upon that member of the General Staff who happened to be a Jew, and so general and persistent an intention to persecute him out of the General Staff and out of the army because he happened to be a Jew. We think better than that of the code of ethics inculcated at West Point.

But still we have to own that in any professional association whatever, be it even of the army of a great nation, there gradually grows up a code of ethics of its own. The French officers who cheerfully perjure themselves on the stand, one after another, are still French officers. They are without any question actuated by a sentiment of honor and of caste, and by their notion of what is required by "the honor of the French Army." This ought not to be forgotten. When a slimy reptile of a military politician, like MERCIER, takes the stand and makes one of those stump speeches which, to "Anglo-Saxons" are so irregular and irrelevant and to Frenchmen seem to be so regular and relevant, we ought always to remember that the witness is not the fool he may casually seem, may be, in fact, in his own estimation the champion of "the honor of the French Army." What that "honor" really is that calls for persecution and perjury to defend it, is quite another story.

THE RACE PROBLEM IN THE SOUTH.

Nobody expects rational treatment of an important and delicate subject by Senator TILLMAN of South Carolina. When he vociferously declares his opinion that only the shotgun can solve the race problem in the South a shudder of horror does not pass over the Nation nor does anybody even laugh. Once important, in a way, he has become as harmless as a barking dog and about as influential in making the history of this Republic.

Still, in spite of TILLMAN, the present aspect of the problem in some parts of the South is far from reassuring. The recent uprising of negroes at Darien, Ga., is a development disquieting.

The Southern negro, except when he has long been subject to the worst influences of town life, is generally docile and law-abiding, frequently pious, and sometimes actually industrious. His lot is hard, indisputably, but he has hitherto borne it so cheerfully as to hold the sympathy of the white people. The dreadful failing, common as we must believe to many of the race, though by no means general, which has placed him, in some Southern neighborhoods, in the light of a menace to society, and has doubtless caused the persecution of some innocent men, is an inheritance of centuries of savagery which patient teaching and moral influence would, in time, surely purge from his nature.

But when the educated negro fails as a teacher and advises his fellows to imitate the folly and wickedness of their persecutors, the future of the race does indeed seem dark TILLMAN does not count as mentor or as foe. But the colored minister of the Gospel who last week deliberately advised the negro to learn how to make guns and powder and how to use them seems to have been heeded within a few hours, when the Darien negroes armed themselves and tried to rescue one of their fellows, not from brutal persecution, but from justice and the law.

To be sure, the preacher meant well. He was thinking only of the welfare of his people and urging them, as he believed, to be self-respecting and self-protecting. He advised them to learn how to establish banks as well as how to make gunpowder. But when they get enlightened enough to have banks of their own they will have no use for the gunpowder, and, anyhow, to advise the negro in this hour to seek his salvation in bloodshed and resistance to the laws of the States is to counsel him to his ruin. Such advice, if he followed it, would quickly make the South's little problem the whole Nation's, and a big problem which would not be dallied with.

A POSTAL GRIEVANCE.

It is said that the Postmaster General has found it necessary to take stringent measures to prevent the formation of a lobby among the Fourth Class Postmasters to promote an increase in their compensation. While no one can approve lobbying by Government employés, it is not to be denied that the men and women of this particular class are often paid in a way that neither compensates them fairly nor secures really good service for the people who use the Post Offices.

Their payment is based on the amount of stamps that they cancel, that is, on the amount of mail matter that is posted in their offices. Now it often happens that this is no measure of the services of the employés nor of the utility of the office to its patrons. For instance, we have in mind at the present moment an office a few miles from a considerable city in this State. It is established in the toll gate of a road leading in and out of the town. A single mail is received and sent out daily. The amount of mail matter received is many times the amount sent out. A certain amount of that received is registered, and a certain proportion is under special delivery stamps. Parcels of this sort entail extra labor in delivering or in recording. The office is of very great convenience to the residents of the neighborhood, who, without it, would have to get their letters at the city from two to five miles distant, and would have to send there daily to be sure of getting those that might be awaiting them. But it is plain that this privilege is far more valuable to them than that of sending letters when written. Such letters can generally be sent to the edge of the city and started much more quickly than could be done at the local office with its single outgoing mail. Yet the pay is based solely on the mail matter sent out and represents only a small fraction of the service really rendered by the Postmaster, who is not at all eager for his place.

Obviously this is not a business arrangement in any way. It is not just to the Postmaster and it is not for the best interests of the people dependent on the office. The actual service rendered is not the measure of the pay. When the pay was based on the amount of stamps sold, it was found that the officials managed to sell far more than were used in the offices, but, while this was to some extent, an abuse, it at least made it possible to keep up such an office as we have referred to. That is very desirable and indeed is something that the people dependent on the office are clearly entitled to. But it ought not to be difficult to devise a way of rating the pay on the mail matter actually handled, in or out, at the offices.

THE HATLESS AGE.

The habit of going about without a hat has been making inroads on the rising generation of both sexes. Beginning with college oarsmen, it has extended to those who inhabit canoes and yachts; now it is taken up by cyclists; and in all the minor Summer resorts young women may be seen riding and driving and playing golf "in their own hair," as our ancestors used to say in the days of wigs. It is only where the Summer resort has degenerated into a place which suffers from the oppressive laws of cities that the hat still keeps undisputed control of the heads of lads and lassies from ten to twenty years of age.

Does this mean that the twentieth century will be the hatless age? There can be little doubt that the habit of hatlessness in temperate climates acts as an antidote to baldness. Hair is a protection to the cranium; if it ceases to be of use to the organism it tends gradually to thinness and finally disappears, aided, apparently, by the constriction of the surface veins under the pressure of the hat band or hat lining. When allowed to perform its function of shielding the head and neck from the sun and rain and snow, it keeps in good condition, unless affected by some special disease. Outdoor life aids in this strengthening of the hair by helping the general well-being of the body, which reacts beneficially on the natural clothing of the head.

It must have been peoples with the hatless habit who devised the ceremony common to many ancient and some modern savage nations of cutting a lock of hair from the head of the dead as an offering to the powers of the under world. Hence the importance to SAMSON of his long locks; when DELILAH shore them off she performed the ceremonial of the dead; so that we can readily guess that some older version of the story had to do with a god or a godlike hero who went to hades instead of becoming a captive among Philistines in the upper world. To shave the head and beard of captives was a common trick of conquerors in all ages, partly for the ignominy of the thing, partly as a means of distinguishing the subject race from the conquering. A recent example is the Chinese pigtail. Before the Manchu conquest the Chinese wore their hair naturally, but their conquerors ordained the shaven poll and pigtail as a badge of the vanquished. It is as if the victims, having been despoiled of everything they wore, were forced to part with the last bit of clothing nature gave them, the thatch of their miserable heads.

Should hatlessness become a fixed habit we shall miss a good deal of character that is now shown in the hat. The plug over the right eye or the left, the straw hat tilted down morosely over the eyes, the billycock reposing fatuously on the back of the head, reveal at a glance the character of the man, or else the mood that possesses him for the moment. Persons deeply impressed with the solemnity of life and given to exhortation see to it that the hat is worn exactly straight, to symbolize their upright walk and the demureness of their conduct. This they do automatically without reasoning on the matter. Observe the angle of the hat of a man passing through the successive stages of cheerfulness and a drop too much. It registers the gamut of his excitement and falls in the mud when he has lost all self-control. The lack of the artistic quality in manufacturers of hats in America and England is told by the stiff, ungracious lines of our hats. Compare them with the Mexican sombrero and the travelers' hats in Japan and ancient Greece; they betray our own uncomfortable, inartistic, and self-conscious natures. So that, so far as art is concerned, we shall be well rid of tall hat and billycock, stiff, ugly straw, and silly cap. But we shall lose that subtle indication of mood and character alluded to. We can no longer warn our friends not to speak to us because we are in a blank of a temper by so adjusting the hat rim that nothing but a scowl appears. The comedy person on the stage will sadly miss the hat he is in the habit of taking off and putting on every five minutes. And politics must come to a stop. For what shall we do for election bets? And as to the women; what substitute will they find for the hat of the bashful admirer when all they have to do now is to place his hat on their own fair locks and, with a meaning look, suggest to him the next step in the game?

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

—The editor of that amiable, yet spicy, paper, Truth of London, is growing weary of the Old Reader fraud. It is a delicate subject, and it may be imprudent to admit publicly that we sympathize with him, but the fact is that a large part of the letters of inquiry addressed to a newspaper and signed "Constant Reader" or "Old Subscriber" are written by persons who do not habitually read that particular journal, and perhaps do not regularly read any journal at all. For, as the editor of the London paper complains, a large percentage of the inquiries are about matters which have filled the columns of the very paper to which the inquiries are sent. The editor of Truth says in one of his pointed paragraphs, "No editor is more ready than I to oblige his readers with information or advice. I do not even impose the condition that inquiries should be accompanied by a coupon cut from the pages of the paper, in proof that the writer really has had a copy of Truth in his possession—although by doing so I have no doubt that I could add many pounds a week to my income. This is owing to my good nature. But my good nature does not run to the length of conducting gratuitously a general information bureau where anybody can get an answer at any moment to any question he likes to put. I would suggest, therefore, to those who really expect me to take the trouble to answer inquiries upon any subject, that before writing they should at least purchase Truth for a week or two, or even study it at a free library, in order to make sure that they are not, by the very fact of their inquiry, showing that they have no claim to be considered Truth readers." This seems to us to enter a territory which needed opening up.

—The Pall Mall Gazette has suddenly discovered that the American system of naming ships of war is better than the English. This is chiefly because the British way is rather a lack of system than a system. The paper referred to complains that the Magnificent class, for instance, contains not only a Majestic and a Victorious, but also a Caesar and a Hannibal, which certainly is evidence of unsystematic naming. The Gazette proceeds to advocate copying our method of giving the name of a State to a battleship, the name of a large city to a first-class cruiser, and of a small city to a second-class cruiser, and of a naval hero to a torpedo boat. The Gazette says with justice that this method reveals by the name the class to which any ship belongs. Of course it would have to be modified for the British service, but The Gazette is ready with practical suggestions on this point. The great divisions of the British Empire, Asia, Africa, America, India, &c., would furnish the names for the largest battleships. Then there might be an Irish class—the Ireland, Donegal, Limerick, Connaught, Ulster, Munster, Tyrone, and so on. Next would come the names of the counties of England, and we should hear of the Northumberland, Lancashire, Yorkshire, Sussex, Kent, and others. And how fine would be the names of a lot of first-class cruisers called after the great cities of the empire—London, Liverpool, Edinburgh, Melbourne, Singapore, and Calcutta! This suggestion of The Pall Mall Gazette seems to us to be really admirable, but there is little probability of its moving such a heavy body, as the British Admiralty.

GENERAL NOTES.

The question whether James Russell Lowell was ever actually the responsible editor of The Atlantic Monthly is agitating the literary people of Boston of the present day.

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The Memphis (Tenn.) Scimitar says that the paper most attractive in appearance and the most newsy and carefully edited of all the Tennessee papers is a weekly published in a Middle Tennessee town of less than 3,000 inhabitants. It does not name it.

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The estate of the late Gov. Henry M. Rector of Arkansas is valued at $300,000, and it is left in equal portions to his two sons and his daughter. A portrait of the ex-Governor, which is said to have cost $5,000, and is represented to be one of the finest in the South, he bequeathed to the State.

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The bronze badger which Wisconsin is to give to the battleship named in honor of the State has been cast in Chicago, and weighs, with the shield upon which it rests, 1,200 pounds. The shield bears the State coat-of-arms, with the word "Forward," the State's motto. The whole is made from captured Spanish cannon, and the design is by Paul Kupper.

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The Baltimore American completed the other day its one hundred and twenty-sixth year, and presented to each of its readers a fac simile of its first issue, which bore date of Aug. 20, 1773. The original title, however, was the Maryland Journal and Baltimore Advertiser. It purported to give "the freshest advices," and its latest English news was dated June 19, and that from this city Aug. 12.

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Sixteen windows in the dome of the new capitol of Colorado, at Denver, are to have portraits of leading citizens of the State, and the women have suddenly sprung a demand upon the managers that their sex shall be represented in at least five of them. Seven subjects have thus far been selected, not one of them a woman. Among the women suggested are Mrs. Augusta Tabor, Mrs. Albert G. Boone, wife of the scout, and Chippeta, wife of Chief Ouray of the Utes.

THE SUBSIDY AND BOUNTY BILL.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

Mr. Eugene T. Chamberlain, the Commissioner of Navigation, has taken time by the forelock in issuing a manifesto explanatory of the Payne-Hanna Subsidy and Bounty bill of the last Congress, which will be urged again on the Congress to come. Before considering his statements and his arguments it is well to explain who Mr. Chamberlain was and is. He was Commissioner of Navigation, appointed at the commencement of President Cleveland's last term. I had the pleasure of frequent correspondence with him, and his letters bore evidence of his stout opposition to the clique of shipbuilders and their friends, who, notwithstanding, succeeded, in spite of the President's as well as of the Commissioner's advocacy of free ships, in blocking off all attempts to introduce discussions of that measure. Furthermore, in all of Mr. Chamberlain's reports under that Administration it will be seen that he held firmly to his opinions. When Mr. McKinley was elected Mr. Chamberlain succeeded in some mysterious manner in retaining his position, and as will be observed in the paper under discussion, is now the pliant tool of the men whose intrigues he so diligently endeavored to thwart.

In his first paragraph he says of the Payne-Hanna bill:

> "The bill gives a uniform rate of compensation to all vessels, (sail or steam,) virtually 1 cent per gross ton for each 100 nautical miles traversed, to offset the increased cost of construction and operation in the United States. I do not care to go into an examination here of all the facts on which this rate is determined. It has not, so far as I am aware, been criticised as unreasonable, if one accepts the theory that the Government is warranted in offsetting those differences in order to give our merchant shipping in foreign trade a start."

We do not accept this theory, because it has no foundation in fact, and because there are no such differences to be overcome. And then in the next he says:

> "The special and additional rates for steamships of fourteen knots or over, which have been condemned as extravagant and unheard of, are designed to offset the corresponding allowances given to similar steamships by foreign Governments. Bearing in mind that these rates only (not the allowance for difference in cost of construction and operation) are being considered, the rates proposed are not more than enough to counterbalance contributions by foreign Governments to similar steamships."

With the exception that the American Line, from New York to Southampton, is subsidized at a higher rate than any ships in the world performing a similar service, I think it is correct to say that the prices paid to our mail steamships are not extravagant when compared with those paid for the same purpose by foreign Governments. But that is a very different thing from paying all vessels whether they carry mails or not, or whether they are propelled by steam or sail, 1 cent per mile for every hundred miles they may sail on the ocean, carrying cargo or in ballast. England is our great competitor, and she does not and never did pay any bounty of any kind to any of her ships, whether of sail or of steam. The object of this clause, Mr. Chamberlain says, is to offset the difference in the cost of building and sailing our vessels.

Now, I maintain and have often proved that with the present cost of material, which is less in the United States than it is elsewhere, we can build ships as cheaply as they can be built anywhere else in the world, and that we can sail our vessels as economically (I do not say with less wages, for so long back as I can remember we have always paid our officers higher wages than Great Britain has paid hers) as British vessels can be sailed. Then there is another special bounty of the same amount piled on top of the general one, for steamships of over 1,500 tons and 14 knots speed, and it is not necessary that they should carry any mails. This, he explains, is to offset "the corresponding allowances given to similar steamships by foreign Governments." This is disingenuous to the last degree. Why does he not tell us what foreign Governments? He clearly means to have it understood, all. He knows that the only maritime rivals we really have are Great Britain and Germany, and that neither of them pays a bounty of this kind. Both these powerful nations simply ridicule those, if any there are, who resort to such methods, and they care as little about it as they do about their low wages and their stockfish and maccaroni.

He would have it understood that "80 per cent. of the 1,500 tons and fourteen-knot steamships of the world," of which England owns the larger part, have assistance of some kind from their Governments. There is no more truth in it than there is in the figures of his table wherein it is stated that England has a contract with the White Star Line of $79,478, and with the Cunard Line of $665,545. He knows perfectly well that the ships of these lines receive only the postage collected by the British and American Governments on the letters they carry, and which they pay over to them. When writing in the interest of his present employers, the Commissioner should be careful not to make their schemes of robbery so plain that they can be thus easily detected.

JOHN CODMAN.

Boston, Aug. 23, 1899.

MACHINE RULE.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

Our uncrowned King, on his return to his adopted country, a few days ago, commenting upon the benefits of ring politics, as exemplified by our present city administration, attempted to impress upon the impressionable the necessity of machine rule, telling us, with somewhat brazen effrontery, that we must be governed like the girls of the department store or the employes of the manufactory. True, most of us thought these employes welcomed the quitting hour, that they might shake off the restraint of the day and enjoy a few hours of real life; that they might have liberty and pursue happiness. The city administration was very laudable in his eyes. Of course all the puppets jump with clockwork accuracy, and each one pays the list price before the knock-down. Jugurtha, looking back upon Rome, declared, "That city is for sale," and a few years later the imperial purple was struck down to the highest bidder. Several centuries had then been witness to Roman bravery and Roman manhood. But a century and a quarter gives testimony to American worth. Under machine rule the positions of trust have been chopped, trimmed, bargained, sold, and knocked down at the auction block in a manner shameful to behold.

In this American metropolis we have reached a point in our political life where knowledge, ability, fitness are not wanted; where manhood, honor, dignity are barriers as insuperable as swimming to the feathered tribe; where cunning, trickery, deceit, knavishness are the necessary requirements—the food and fuel of the political path. There is no individuality among the men selected, not by, but for, the people.

Punch is put in one stall and Judy in another. All become errand boys to a man who, by some means best known to himself, but which recall to some minds the opening lines of Bret Harte's "Heathen Chinee," has risen from a corner lounger to a Prince's valet, (excuse me, companion,) the owner of a racing stable, a potentate whose smile or frown means wealth, position, success, or penury, ostracism, and failure. Tweed became the owner of Islands. Diamonds decked his daughter's feet. He ended his days in prison. History sometimes repeats itself. He, too, had a machine which controlled every city department, even reaching to the Supreme Court. It became unbearable. But from that ring the general public got an occasional crust from the table. Now, a few families lick the table so clean that not even skin or bones remain. Still the ring is necessary. It is necessary to produce such an abortion as our famous municipal architects, to give us some of the men who dispense justice in our civil and criminal courts, turnstile-jumping public prosecutors; a machine is necessary to force contractors to give their contracts to firms identified with the machine, or to compel contractors to employ counsel connected with city officials. Palm greasing has become almost a profession by itself, owing to machine methods. Wherever we look, with one exception, in the City Government the terrible effects of machine government stand out in bold testimony of their ravages. Tamerlane's mound of skulls, Moore's veiled prophet's last night, and the Tammany administration of 1899 all show to what depths human nature can descend.

What we want now is manhood, true citizenship, defiance of the machine powers—not machine rule. J. J. O'TOWNE.

New York, Aug. 24, 1899.

DEGENERATE SONS.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

Our sovereign lord, Richard Croker, has returned from his trip abroad, undertaken presumably to keep him in health for our continued good and well being. He left his trusty henchmen in charge to see that his vassals did not rebel unduly. This Richard, more fortunate than that other, can retain his kingdom, whose value he fully appreciates, and still have his horses. We have become accustomed to take as a matter of course a condition of affairs paralleled only by that of the luxury-sodden Romans under the decaying empire. Gorged with feasting and diverted by their gladiators, they abjectly accepted the monsters to whom the Pretorian Guard successively sold the purple. The manner of the slavery has changed with the times, but in essentials it is the same.

We are insensible to the nauseating spectacle presented by descendants of Puritans and Knickerbockers groveling under the brogans of this Irish despot. His enjoyment of the situation, apart from its material advantages, must be augmented by its supreme absurdity, not to be found elsewhere out of comic opera, and which to a Celt of his intelligence must be highly diverting. The citizens who are in duty bound to fight to the death against this usurper are content with a patriotism which is complacent over the celebration of trifling battles, and the erection of tablets to men who would have the utmost contempt for their pitiable progeny. There is no excuse for the present short-sighted selfishness and abject inertia in meeting a condition of affairs which our forefathers would have dealt with peremptorily. The present crisis calls for no sacrifice of personal safety, while the men of '76 had to reckon with a probable hangman. If all the members of the innumerable company of "Sons" of every conceivable Revolutionary quality and degree should be pledged to follow in the footsteps of the men whose virtues they pretend to admire, we would have a force for pure government that would have to be taken into account on election day.

The men who applaud themselves and their kind for wearing badges and eating expensive annual dinners, might then become powerful factors in the city their ancestors fought for. Instead of this, they supinely give it over to the invading barbarians, whose rude energy and capacity for organization have enslaved the descendants of men who were ready to die rather than live under similar conditions. It would be worth while to find out how many of the "sons" go out of town the afternoon before the first Tuesday in November to get a good game of golf on the day their ignoble masters are forging new fetters for them at the polls. It is time that the "sons" should get some glory at first hand instead of trying to make interesting heroes of themselves by draping their effete persons with the heroic mantles of those forefathers who had the manliness to see their duty and the courage, if need were, to die in doing it.

Narragansett Pier, Aug. 20, 1899. F. C.

HAND ORGANS IN PARKS.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

The letter of W. H. Newman published in your issue of to-day strikes a responsive chord in the mind of a resident of Bronx Borough living near St. Mary's Park. The nuisance complained of, however, is located in St. Mary's Park, the piece of land referred to being a part of the park proper. It seems the height of absurdity that the city authorities should on the one hand provide good and abundant music and on the other allow such antiquated instruments of torture as hand organs to encroach on park territory. The situation is even worse in Bronx Park.

Having gone there on a recent Sunday for the purpose of listening to the concert provided by the city I was astonished to find that a carrousel with its inevitable hand organ accompaniment was stationed in such proximity to the band that at a little distance the effect was a jumble of discordant noises, with the band predominating at one time and the organ at another. It seems a pity and certainly shows a lack of taste to allow this nuisance to invade the public parks. In the Bronx Park it lends an air of cheapness and vulgarity to what otherwise is the most charming bit of natural scenery within the confines of the greater city. I believe I give voice to the wishes of a great majority when I hope that these relics of barbarism may be driven from the public places. A. L. GRUETZNER.

New York, Aug. 22, 1899.

MANY MEN, MANY MINDS.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

Being a reader of your paper because of its fairness, I am greatly surprised of late that you laud Romanism so much, which is the ruin of every country where it has full sway. I do hope that you will not sell your American manhood to the power of Rome for 30 shillings. Judas sold Jesus for said price, and verily he had his reward. As to having Cardinal Gibbons on the front page, I do not understand that for an intelligent American, and stating that he is the representative of the Roman Catholic Church and a loyal American citizen.

As to the latter point, we turn to Page 325 of "Facing the Twentieth Century," where it says: "Cardinal Gibbons in 1890 in his book 'Our Christian Heritage' insists upon religious instruction in the day schools, and, recognizing the difficulties, proposes the following remedy: The remedy for this defect would be supplied if the denominational system, such as now obtains in Canada, were applied in our public schools."

You know these facts even better than I do, but it seems to me there is a Jesuit in the play. A. JOHNSON.

New York, Aug. 21, 1899.

[It is not our custom to print unsigned letters, but in this case an exception will be made.]

To the Editor of The New York Times:

For some time past I have been a constant reader and admirer of your daily paper, and have frequently alluded to it as a type of the better journalism, but I discover I have been "nursing a viper."

Did I permit to pass unnoticed your vile implication contained in this morning's issue in the editorial headed "Heresy and Arson," I should feel that I was untrue to my Americanism, my Catholicity, and myself. That you should use the columns of your paper to ventilate your personal prejudices and heap vituperation on a creed which numbers among its members many, yes, very many, of the ablest and most respected of our citizens, seemed, at first reading, so highly improbable that I read the article again, in order that I might fully appreciate your statement.

Permit me to say, Mr. Editor, that I regard your statement with reference to the Roman Catholics of Westchester and that noble institution the Catholic Protectory as calumny of the deepest dye, and I feel that no one would more readily resent its association with his name than the Rev. Dr. Clendenin, whom I have always regarded as a fair-minded, honest man.

Perhaps some explanation of this remark might be made. At all events, you will not, I hope, consider it presumptuous in me to expect one.

In the meantime I shall call the attention of the Catholic press of this city to the article, lest it should have escaped their notice; and, in the event of your explanation not explaining, shall hope thereby to disseminate a knowledge of the fact that THE NEW YORK TIMES does not print "All the News That's Fit to Print."

AN AMERICAN ROMAN CATHOLIC.

New York, Aug. 22, 1899.

QUACK DOCTORS OF RELIGION.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

It seems almost beyond belief that in this age of general enlightenment great masses of supposedly intelligent people should permit themselves to be deluded in the most preposterous manner by obviously irresponsible individuals, who pose before the public in the ridiculous guise of divine healers, faith curists, Christian Scientists, and evangelists. Yet the daily record of events go to show that there is no doctrine so absurd but that it finds followers if the blatant ass (or knave) who advocates it has the luck or ability to bring it into public notice.

The poor dupes pay dearly for their reliance upon human integrity. They pay with their hard-earned money and often with their most cherished possessions, and hardly a day passes but this monstrous ode to ignorance and superstition is paid with the very life itself of its most devoted victim. Yet the charlatan who imposes upon a certain class (as having special power to heal or make the blind to see)—the faith curist, the unscientific Christian humbug, and all other frauds, faddists, and fanatics combined, laboring industriously for the bedevilment of their fellows—I say all these, bad as they are, do less harm than that vilest of beings—the sanctimonious fraud, the quack doctor of religion or evangelical sharper.

This miserable mountebank even dares to publicly affirm that he is in God's confidence, and boldly tells his hearers that the Father actually communicates with him; a horror which, I regret to say, most of his unenlightened congregation appear to accept as truth. This particular breed of villainy is more dangerous to a community than either politics, pestilence, or both these evils combined. W. W. HALLOCK.

New York, Aug. 23, 1899.

THE HOLY GHOST SOCIETY.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

The reports of the proceedings of the Holy Ghost and Us Society, with the strange doings of its originator and head, the Rev. Sanford, which have appeared in THE NEW YORK TIMES lately, show how weak human nature really is and acknowledges itself to be in regard to religion. How is it that people are not content to base their hopes and faith in the hereafter and live their short existence in this world in accordance to the teachings either of the Roman Catholic or Protestant religion, or to go a step further according to the principles embodied in Buddism, the fundamental principles being so nearly alike? It is not necessary for a man to be foolish, lose his head, sell his farm, and hand over everything he is possessed of to the Rev. Sanford or to any one else who may work upon his religious susceptibilities; the fact of parting with his possessions does not make the man any better; one must live a righteous and upright life, doing unto others as he would be done unto, and if he does this and honestly believes in God and a hereafter it is well with him. Seats are not bought in heaven, and the rich man who gets there does so by reason of leading a good life here. The idea that a man's poverty counts in getting to heaven is absurd. The good people reach there, be they rich or poor in this world. There is no separate religion for either, and the poor man who thinks his poverty counts in the hereafter is as foolish and unreasonable as the millionaire relying upon his riches to buy forgiveness for an ill-spent life. It is both possible and logical to make the most of this world and be deserving of entering into a brighter and spiritual condition of being. Money is a greater factor for good than for evil, and is the incentive for work and endeavor which is needful for the progress of mankind. Therefore a preacher who persuades or allows his followers to believe they are morally better by giving up their hard-earned savings, if he is not, is either a fraud or a religious crank, fit only to be treated as the first or ignored as the last.

The finger of scorn is often pointed at the rich man by preachers who play upon susceptible congregations of the poorer class for the purpose of swelling their contributions, and it would seem that a man should use his common sense even in his church nowadays, as he certainly has a right to expect the money he gives to go for some tangible good purpose. In conclusion I would say that one should be good not because he is afraid to be bad, but because it is the right thing, and there is no occasion to get hysterical about it, or advertise the fact by making a fool of himself.

I have just enjoyed reading your admirable article, "Sanford and His Dupes," a copy of which should be in the hands of each of the poor benighted people who are stripping themselves to feather the nest of this latest, so-called religious, confidence trick man. E. S.

New York, Aug. 23, 1899.

NUGGETS.

To Turn Animosity.

If any one hates you, overcome his hatred by asking him for any kind of information.—Atchison Globe.

The Wife Practices.

"My husband," said Mrs. Selldom-Holme, "is always preaching economy, and I have to practice what he preaches."—Chicago Tribune.

Scant Encouragement.

Mr. Slimpurse (thankering for a suit of clothes on tick)—I—aw—presume you are acquainted with my friend, Mr. Nocash. He has a running account here, I believe?

Tailor—Yes. We do the running.—New York Weekly.

Ruins in Plenty.

Romantic Tourist—I suppose you have no interesting old ruins in this neighborhood?

Villager—No ruins? Great Scott, mister! I can show you more'n two dozen buildin's in this county that used to be creameries in the old days 'fore the trusts.—Chicago Tribune.

WHEN NIGHT COMES ON.

The Rev. Alfred J. Hough in Zion's Herald.

There's work enough till night comes on,
In fields that lie untilled and bare,
And where the wheat strives with the tare,
Through darkened lands, at our own doors,
In still soul chambers, mine and yours.
For did not He, the wisest, say:
"Go, work, while it is called to-day!"
There's work enough till night comes on.

There's wealth of joy when night comes on
For those who, turning to the past,
Hear rustling grain from seed they cast,
The echoes of kind words, their own
Across the graves of dead years blown,
And breathe the perfume of the flowers,
Called loving deeds, through twilight hours.
There's wealth of joy when night comes on.

We cannot work when night comes on.
Life's battle may be lost or won,
The light has fled, the day is done,
The fields of grand achievement lie
Deserted, 'neath a darkened sky,
And through the market-place no clear
Voice rings: "Why stand ye idle here?"
We cannot work when night comes on.

I'll be near home when night comes on,
And see the light, from sun nor star,
That trembles through the gates ajar,
And hear, may be, the songs they sing
Within the palace of the King.
But this I know, that, come what may,
Lest in the dark I miss the way,
I'll be near home when night comes on.

LONDON TOPICS OF THE WEEK

Many Americans Victims of the "Chancery Money" Swindle.

ASTOR ANGRY WITH HIS SON

Entire Lack of Interest in the Venezuela Commission.

Vernon H. Brown's Experience at the Hotel Carlton—George W. Lederer's Plans for Next Season.

Special to The New York Times.

LONDON, Aug. 26.—The number of swindles to which unclaimed money in Chancery has given rise can hardly be counted. This particular form of swindling is as ancient as it is lucrative, and no matter how many times it may have been exposed fresh victims are discovered year in and year out.

Ohio and Michigan appear to be the latest field of its operation. Two Americans, filled with wrath, reached London yesterday. G. F. Fachter, a Deputy Sheriff, came from Dayton, Ohio. With him was Charles Rulheriem from Grand Rapids, Mich. Scott Gibson, another American who was swindled, met the couple this morning with a detective from Scotland Yard. The Michigan man was greatly excited. He said, "I am bound to get my money from G. W. Thatcher. He has worked me and others long enough."

Rulheriem's tale was the same as those often told. Thatcher, who came originally from Chicago, has been working this swindle for eight years at least, as a similar swindle on his part was investigated that long ago. Gibson said he had heard as much, but added that there was some justification for the victim in his particular case, as his father had got some money out of Chancery in 1867. His plan was, he said, to call on Thatcher, who has been living at 66 Waterloo Road. When told that Thatcher would disappear the moment his victim appeared Gibson shook his head and said that anyway he would ask Thatcher for his money.

It was suggested that Thatcher would probably be without money. Gibson replied, "That can't possibly be. He could not spend $3,000 in two months." This will show the extent of Thatcher's operations. People in Dayton, Kenton, and other towns of Ohio and other States are anxious to lay their hands on the swindler.

Gibson went to the United States Embassy and told his story. He was informed that the best course to pursue would be to write home to his friends and get a warrant from the Governor of Ohio sent to the State Department, which would notify the Embassy. This was unsatisfactory to Gibson, who was apparently only anxious about his own money and that of the people he represents. "Why," he said, excitedly, "there's over sixty cases against Thatcher. From every one of them he got $100 and upward, and he must have money. I'll bet the Deputy Sheriff is with him now."

Gibson, on being asked if Thatcher was married, said, "Well, he's got a wife and six children. We call that married where I live." Thatcher may be arrested for bigamy, as since he came here he married his landlady's daughter. But the chances are he will escape arrest, as he has done more than once before.

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The Actors' Association declines to answer the charge that it has been holding secret meetings to protest against the American invasion of the London stage. More than one London paper pretends to see danger ahead in the domination of so many London theatres by one American manager. This is apropos of a statement that Charles Frohman is trying to get possession of the Garrick Theatre for the production of an American play. "We want none of America's theatrical trust," says The Daily Mail.

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George W. Lederer, before he sailed on the St. Paul, said that there had been no trouble between Gustave Kerker, Morton, and himself. "I can't say the same," he added, "about George McLellan. He is now completely out of it, and I have a letter from him to that effect. He tried to induce Morton to think I ought to have more Kerker and Morton plays produced. I did intend to put one on at the Prince of Wales's Theatre in the Spring, but I let the theatre. I will produce one play in New York and another here in the Autumn, maybe at the Prince of Wales's, the Gaiety, or some other theatre in which I have an interest.

Mr. Lederer, whose New York Casino Company is presenting "The Belle of New York," at the Shaftesbury Theatre, London, was served with a notice of dissolution of partnership by Mr. McLellan to-day. This action was accompanied by a notice to Mr. Musgrove of the Shaftesbury Theatre management, to retain all the receipts of the New York Casino Company pending the result of litigation.

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There was a scene of great bustle at Waterloo Station this morning. The passengers for the St. Paul and their friends numbered many hundreds. Ethel Barrymore was there to see some friends off. Though the St. Paul carries a full passenger list, there are no persons of great prominence aboard.

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Eden Phillpotts has almost completed his four-act play, "A Credit to Human Nature," ordered by Charles Frohman.

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Vernon H. Brown, who sailed on the Campania to-day, had an unpleasant experience at the Hotel Carlton yesterday. Before leaving the hotel in the morning, he gave a clerk £15 to pay for some things ordered by his daughter. On returning to the hotel a bill was presented to him for the goods. He said he had deposited the money, and this was denied by the cashier. The clerk admitted receiving the money, but said he gave it to the cashier. Mr. Brown stood to his guns and ultimately won, but he left the hotel in a state of great anger.

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It is said that William Waldorf Astor is much displeased with his son's announcement that he is still an American citizen, and will remain one. Young Astor is a fine boy. He has been Captain of the Eton boat, and rowed twice in Eton's winning crew at Henley.

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Wayne Griswold has taken a house in Lansdowne Place for his family and that of his son-in-law, Coverly Westacott. The United States Vice Consul General has gone to Monte Carlo for a holiday. Heber R. Bishop has taken Houghton, a beautiful place in Norfolk. He will entertain on a large scale. Mrs. A. G. Hensley of Washington, with twelve young women of that city in her charge, has arrived in London after a tour on the Continent.

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Miss Dreyfus, who sailed on the Vancouver, spent several days in Rennes. She says she is a cousin of Capt. Dreyfus. She teaches music in Minneapolis.

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Michael Davitt is to be Secretary of the County Council of Mayo.

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Mrs. Brown Potter is still at Maidenhead, where she is one of the chief attractions. She is often seen on the river in a canoe. Mme. Melba is living in a pretty bungalow at Marlow.

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Society has completely deserted London, and its prominent members are to be found at all seaside resorts, mainly those of the Continent. Ostend is crowded.

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The Venezuela Commission is apparently forgotten. Robert P. Porter said he dropped in one day to see the commission at work. He took considerable trouble to get a ticket, and though some of the most distinguished men in the world were connected with the commission, which numbers more than a dozen, the audience consisted of eight persons. On leaving he met Gen. Grosvenor and Beriah Wilkins. They asked if they could possibly get tickets. Mr. Porter answered they might, perhaps, get in without, and they said afterward the doorkeeper seemed delighted to see them.

The English have lost interest in the commission; the Americans seem to care nothing about it, and there are no Venezuelans in Paris.

T. B. F.

ATBARA BRIDGE OPENED.

English Paper Insinuates that It May Not Stand the Floods.

LONDON, Aug. 26.—A special dispatch from Cairo says the Sirdar, Lord Kitchener of Khartoum, successfully opened to-day the Atbara Bridge, which was constructed by a Philadelphia firm after competition with British firms for the contract. The Evening News, this afternoon, says:

"It now remains to be seen whether this bridge, built in America on lines condemned by English engineers, will be able to stand the Atbara's rushing floods."

VENEZUELAN BOUNDARY MAPS.

Prof. Soley Charges that Schomburgk's Show Private Motives.

PARIS, Aug. 26.—At the session to-day of the Anglo-Venezuelan Boundary Arbitration Commission, Prof. John R. Soley, in continuing his argument in support of the Venezuelan case, devoted the day to a criticism of Sir Robert Schomburgk's maps. He declared that Sir Robert's guiding motives were to be found in private and not in official data, the main object being to give Barima Point, commanding the whole Orinoco, to Great Britain.

The commission adjourned until Monday.

SALE OF ENGLISH ANTIQUITIES.

Much Talk of Purchases by Wealthy Americans.

LONDON, Aug. 26.—A curious craze has appeared for the protection of landmarks and places of historical interest against the mythical assaults of American millionaires. Stonehenge is the latest monument, which, it is said, is threatened, and the newspapers are getting into a patriotic fervor in consequence of the announcement that it is for sale.

Thomas Hardy, the novelist, is among those who have been writing to the papers urging the Government to purchase Stonehenge. An official of the Antiquarian Society says an American speculator has already made an offer with the view of transporting Stonehenge to the United States. A committee, supported by the Prince of Wales, is trying to secure for the nation the late Lord Leighton's house. This is also threatened, according to rumor, by American capital.

It is believed, however, that the furor originates in the shrewd methods of selling agents, who, wishing to stimulate the market, invent reports of American enterprise while appealing to British patriotism. This, apparently, is not meeting with much practical success, for, in spite of rumors to the contrary, the famous Lakes of Killarney are still for sale.

The Spectator to-day argues that £25,000 is an amply sufficient price for the nation to pay for Stonehenge. It says Sir Edmund Antrobus cannot expect to get £125,000 for the place, and declares no American even would pay such a sum and add to it the enormous cost of transporting the stones to America, probably another £100,000.

AN OLD PAINTING DISAPPEARS.

Botticelli's "Virgin and Child" Smuggled Out of Italy.

News has just been received from Rome of the smuggling out of Italy of the famous Botticelli, the "Virgin and Child," which was regarded as the chief treasure of the Chigi collection. The Italian Government is greatly incensed at this latest defiance of its authority, and it is not unlikely that the Chigis will be prosecuted, in spite of the position which they hold among the great nobles of Rome.

The purchaser of the Botticelli is unknown, except to those directly concerned, but it is thought more than likely that the picture will turn up before long in the possession of one of the French Rothschilds. It is said, however, that the price paid for the work is $63,000. The transaction was completed some time ago, and permission was asked of the Minister of Public Instruction to allow the Botticelli to be exported. The Chigis found that Signor Constantini, as well as Signor Barnabei, Director of Antiquities and Fine Arts, were unalterably opposed to the picture leaving the country, and decided to take the law into their own hands by smuggling it across the frontier.

This was done successfully, in spite of the close watch kept for all such attempts, which in this case probably was accomplished by a trick such as that by which the famous Raphael was smuggled out by Prince Borghese a few years ago. This painting, said to be a portrait of Cesar Borgia, was sold by Borghese, when his fortune had been dissipated through real estate speculations, to M. Alfred de Rothschild. It was covered with a thin coat of wax, and on this was painted an imitation of one of the cheap paintings of the Pope, exported from Italy by the gross.

The Italian newspapers are now declaring that, unless stringent measures are taken, nothing of value will remain in the country except that which is too large to be moved. The Botticelli which has just disappeared represented the Virgin Mary with the infant Christ on her knees, and an angel offering grapes and ears of wheat to the child.

Kaiser Succors a Soldier's Fiancee.

BERLIN, Aug. 26.—While the Emperor was viewing the drill of the Twenty-seventh Field Artillery at Mayence he witnessed the death of a gunner, who had carelessly handled his piece. His Majesty was deeply moved and shook the dying man's hand. He inquired what his last wishes were and has since sent the man's fiancée a letter of condolence, inclosing a large sum of money.

IN FOREIGN LANDS.

FRENCH OFFICERS BOYCOTT A JOURNAL IN RENNES.—L'Avenir de Rennes a Republican paper published in Rennes, which has always devoted a great deal of space to army news, and which has been particularly acceptable to the officers of Gen. Lucas, has now been boycotted by the military club of that place. The cause is an editorial article which appeared the other day under the heading of "Patriotism and Militarism," in which the following passage occurred: "Do you speak of glory? A Chateaubriand, a Lavoisier, have done more for the good renown of their native country than those who have won battles that they always end in losing. The latest Nationalists, the fiercest consumers of the pabulum of Judet, (anti-Dreyfusard editor of Le Petit Journal,) cannot ignore the fact that their Little Corporal left France—for which, for that matter, he cared very little—less great than he found it, weakened, justly hated by the peoples of Europe and badly dealt with by the Corsican parvenu. As to the morality of this great personality, it was that of a lucky Esterhazy, and one understands that the savages in whose eyes Capt. Dreyfus, whether innocent or guilty, deserves death, emulate the assassin of the Duc d'Enghein." This passage gave serious offense to the officers of the military club, and a petition was gotten up praying the President of the club to have erased from the list of papers taken by the club the name of L'Avenir de Rennes. The President forwarded the petition to Gen. Lucas, who, in turn, sent it to Mme. Caillot, the proprietor and editor of L'Avenir. Mme. Caillot, who, by the way, is the widow of a Colonel and the daughter of a General of the Third Empire, in speaking of the affair to an editor of Le Temps, said: "The article which has upset the equilibrium of the military gentlemen really had no vindictive intent. Had I known that it would give them pain, I should certainly have suppressed it. Still, I feared that in a garrison town like this it might give rise to certain objections, and I was not surprised, therefore, when I received the note from Gen. Lucas."

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THE SOUTH AMERICAN ALLIANCE.—The press of Paris devotes considerable space to the discussion of a rumor that the South American republics are combining in a defensive alliance against the United States. The papers point out the unmistakable significance of the recent visit of Gen. Julio Roca, President of the Argentine Republic, to Rio Janiero, and great stress is laid upon the fact that a strong Brazilian squadron had long been in preparation to do the President honor. The reception tendered the visitor by Dr. Campos Salles, the Brazilian President, is also expatiated on, as well as the festivities that marked the occasion. Le Figaro, however, dismisses the subject with a few words. It points out that if President Roca's visit be considered in the light of an attempt to combine Latin America against the United States it is a foregone failure, for Brazil owes her recent rehabilitation to the financiers of America, and is perfectly well satisfied to continue with America as her best customer for her principal products. "It is even doubtful," it is added, "whether Argentina will succeed in forming a commercial alliance with Brazil to the detriment of the United States." The Paris paper adds that it has authority for stating that the real object of President Roca's visit was to lay the foundation of plans which may be developed into a system of disarmament for the South American republics, thereby greatly reducing the military expenses of these nations.

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FOR A FEDERAL REPUBLIC IN ITALY UNDER THE POPE.—Gen. Ricciotti Garibaldi is at present in Buenos Ayres in consultation with Prince Odescalchi and the Marquise di Medici. The result of the conference, it is said, will be a propaganda addressed to the people of Italy inviting them to form a federal republic under the Presidency of the Vatican. The Italian papers devote considerable space to Garibaldi's scheme, and, beside noting that it is a strange move for the son of the great Liberator, Giuseppi Garibaldi, put the following questions: Why does the Vatican desire the establishment of a Federal Republic in Italy? Do not the wideawake Monsignori and Cardinals understand that the influence of the Pope over an agglomeration of ultra-democratic and mostly anti-clerical States would be conspicuous by its absence? "C'è qualche imbroglio sotto," (There is something shady underneath.) The idea of a Federal Republic under the auspices of the Vatican has long been the dream of Prince Odescalchi, who has already suffered in more than one respect in connection with that cause. But Garibaldi is looked upon with a good deal of doubt, particularly as the cause which he now espouses is absolutely contrary to his former ideas. He can control in Buenos Ayres 250,000,000 lires, which has long been subscribed by the shareholders of the Patagonia Company, an institution which was established to colonize that South American desert. It is pointed out by Le Tribuna di Roma that the Vatican is well aware that a successful revolution in Italy would simply bring to the surface hordes of atheists, which would at once nullify any attempt made by the Vatican to exercise temporal power. In reality, it is said, the Pope and his counselors have no sympathy with Garibaldi's scheme in its present form. Still, should the revolution come, the hope of the Vatican lies in foreign intervention, by the influence of which the temporal power was maintained prior to 1871. But nobody, says Le Tribuna, has sufficient imagination to point out the direction whence this aid will come.

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LORD KITCHENER AGAIN IN THE SOUDAN.—Lord Kitchener has arrived in Cairo from London and is arranging business in the Egyptian War Office, which concerns the completion of the Khartoum Railway and the various details relating to the Gordon College. Owing to delay in the delivery of the railway plant the Atbara-Khartoum section of the line will not be ready for traffic until next November, although it had been planned by Lord Kitchener to be finished at the end of August. The embargo laid upon travel beyond Atbara, which was so disappointing to many tourists this Summer, will be removed as soon as the railway is finished, and next Winter the Egyptians expect to see the general public as far south as Omdurman. Incidentally, the Sirdar is devising a plan for the capture of the Khalifa. Abdullah is at present 250 miles to the west of Fashoda, and his ensigns are frequently seen by the Anglo-Egyptian outposts. In order to reach him a roadway would have to be cut. But before troops could be advanced it is quite likely that the Khalifa would move westward to Darfur, the stronghold of his own tribesmen. So far Lord Kitchener has given a free hand to his subordinates at Omdurman in the matter of the dervish chief. He has hoped that some of the tribes that the Khalifa had induced to join in his insurrection would revolt and annihilate the dervishes. Certain desertions have taken place, but no serious revolt has occurred, and the Sirdar will in person start out in a quest of Abdullah early in November.

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THE RECONSTRUCTION OF DOVER BAY.—About November, 1900, Dover, England, will have ceased to have an open front to the sea. Instead, its harbor will be big enough to hold a formidable British fleet. The long concrete and granite arms that are now being thrown out east and west of the town will inclose a square mile of deep water, and Dover, it is said, will be one of the greatest naval stations of the world, and everything foretells that it will become in a few years the greatest English commercial port as well. What foreign correspondents this Summer at Dover have reported as "something going on," is in reality the biggest engineering operation of its kind that has ever been attempted. This is the scheme of the British Admiralty Office. The Admiralty Pier, which now extends out some 2,000 feet from the shore, is to be extended another 2,000 feet seaward. At the same time another similar pier is to be run out from the eastern side of the town, a mile and a half away. This pier will run out in a straight line for 3,320 feet, and then bend around and run for another 4,200 feet, toward the extremity of the extended Admiralty Pier. So that 3,000 yards of solid breakwater have to be built, a couple of openings, one of 800 feet, the other of 600 feet, being left open for the passage of ships. This two miles of breakwater will be 60 feet wide at the base and 45 feet wide at the top, and it will rise 10 feet above high tide in water which is 36 feet deep at low tide. Three and a half million pounds will be the cost, and another half million, it is believed by the Admiralty, will probably have to be spent by the Government on forts to protect the works.

BERLIN TALK OF THE DAY

Castle and Rathhaus at Marienburg Saved at the Fire.

THE OLD MUENSTER FAMILY

German Papers Full of Absurd Stories About America—The "Anti-Shoe and Stocking Club."

Foreign Correspondence NEW YORK TIMES.

BERLIN, Aug. 15.—The ancient castle town of Marienburg has a second time been visited by devastating flames, but the damage to property, and especially to archaeology, has this time been but slight. The Emperor telegraphed while the first conflagration was raging, "Save the castle at any price," and it is a great satisfaction to be able to record that not only this magnificent pile but also the old Rathhaus (City Hall) was successfully defended against the flames, although the historical painted windows of the Rathhaus were shattered into fragments and most of the valuable archives, cast into a heap before the ancient building, were so damaged as to be illegible. The loss of the Hohe Lauben (high arbors) is really more regretted by archaeologists than would have been that of the completely renovated castle, which, however, has much more value to the inhabitants of Marienburg, being the means of attracting numerous visitors to the old city.

More than general notice of the death of Robert G. Ingersoll has been taken by the German press, the tone being that of the highest respect and admiration, which is natural, in view of the fact that Germany is less ruled by religious prejudice than the United States, whose inhabitants like to picture themselves in the van of the world's progress. Col. Ingersoll's last letter, in which he ranges himself on the side of the anti-expansionists with characteristic fearlessness, has also been widely quoted here, and one prominent journal asks, "Do the Americans really know where they are at in this Philippine business? Have they any real idea what the majority of thinking people, like Col. Ingersoll, are in favor of annexing a nation they found fighting for its liberty when Montojo's fleet was destroyed? What a pity it is that President McKinley does not imitate the example of Kaiser Wilhelm and occasionally make a speech in which he states the Government policy clearly and uncompromisingly!" This last remark was undoubtedly prompted by the Kaiser's late speech at Dortmund at the opening of the new canal, in which he gave notice to the world that he intended to push forward the system of internal canals in Prussia to its fullest completion, and thus settle, once and for all, the question as to what his views on the subject really were.

ATTITUDE TOWARD FRANCE.

Only on one important subject does the nation not agree with its talented monarch, namely, in his flirtations with the French Republic, at which many people have always shaken their heads. The Dreyfus muddle and the piteous but unpitying exposure of the real calibre of the Generals who, in the event of war, would lead the troops of the republic, have given the coup de grace to any lingering possibilities of an entente between the old hereditary enemies. Jews are, to say the very least, not popular in Germany, and there has never been any disposition manifested, excepting in the Semitic press, to champion the martyr of Devil's Island, but nevertheless there has been, even, or, in fact, especially in military circles, a steady belief that Dreyfus is an innocent man.

A sensational article in a New York paper based on the Kaiser's alleged statement to the effect that "the German-Americans would see to it that the United States did not adopt a hostile policy toward their old Fatherland," has been much commented on here. The paper in question, it seems, pointed out the danger of having in our midst a powerful party owning first allegiance to a foreign monarch. It is hardly necessary to say that the Emperor never made the statement attributed to him. Furthermore, German-Americans are well known to be extremely loyal to their adopted country, as Representative Bartholdt, himself born in Germany, affirmed at the late Leipsic Fourth of July banquet. In fact, it is an old grudge here against German-Americans who revisit their native shores that they invariably find everything totally inferior to what they have become accustomed to in America, and take particular pains to assert their American citizenship on every possible occasion.

COUNT MUENSTER'S NEW TITLE.

Count Muenster, the German Ambassador in Paris, who has just been created Prince of Derneburg, belongs to one of the oldest families in the empire, although the Muensters became Counts only in 1792, up to which year the family spelled its name Moenster. As long ago as the tenth century they were powerful Barons, though in first historical mention of them occurs in the year 1163 in a history of the City of Muenster, the capital of Westphalia. One of their ancestors, Hermann, led the Saxon hordes. Ledeburg, the principal possession of the line to which the Prince belongs, is one of the most beautiful estates in middle Germany. His title, however, he derives from the ancient secularized Convent of Derneburg, which fell to his father for his successful efforts in having the State of Hanover raised to the rank of a kingdom by the Congress of Vienna in 1815.

Count George Herbert von Muenster-Ledenburg, Baron von Grotthaus, is the son of this Hanoverian Minister of State, and was born in 1820, in London, where his father occupied the post of Hanoverian Minister at the time. After studying at Bonn, Heidberg, and Goettingen, he married in 1847 the widow of Prince Dolgurukof, née Princess Galitzin. They had six children and were divorced in 1864, Count Muenster then marrying the daughter of the Earl of Rosslyn, who died after only a few years of married life. After the incorporation of the Kingdom of Hanover with that of Prussia, the Count went into the diplomatic service, serving his new country from 1873 to 1885 as Ambassador in London, and from that time to the present day in Paris, in the same important capacity. He has always been a favorite with the German Emperors and also in the capitals to which he was accredited. The honors of his house are done by his maiden daughter. His son, an officer in the Guards, is unmarried.

THE SAN JOSE SCALE.

Last year, when the German campaign against the American San José scale was begun, the committee of the Agricultural Association in Rhenish Prussia petitioned the Government to exclude all American fruit cuttings, parings, &c., and the same was asked by the jelly manufacturers, the reason given being to keep out the San José monster. The Government requested the Chamber of Commerce of the City of Crefeld, which is the centre of the jelly industry, to report on the question. The report has now been presented, and is absolutely against the exclusion of American fruit, for the simple reason that without it the manufacturers would run short of material, as nearly 95 per cent. of all the fruit available during the past year came from across the Atlantic. The recommendation of the Crefeld Chamber is likely to have a very favorable influence on the attitude of the German authorities.

The Germans have repeated so often the legend that all the dislike of Germany displayed by the Americans comes only from British "well-poisoning" that they almost believe it themselves. Nevertheless the German papers are as full as ever of the most ridiculous lies about the United States. Looking through only two numbers of the Lokal Anzeiger, which has the largest circulation of any German paper, I was able to learn a few new things about American girls and executions. This organ informs its readers that the girls of Vassar, Wellesley, and similar institutions frequently wear single eyeglasses and more often tall silk hats. Describing the late execution of four negroes it said that the murderers were "pushed off the gallows by the hangman," and that the necks of three of them were broken by striking against the timbers of the gallows!

GERMAN CAR CONDUCTORS.

Some Americans approach the description of German ways in a much more charitable spirit. Witness W. D. Howells, who, in "Their Silver Wedding Journey," draws a picture of the German trolley car conductor that makes this worthy out to be a second Admirable Crichton. Mr. Howells's conductor, whom he compares with his American colleague, greatly to the latter's disadvantage, got off the platform while the passengers entered, stood in the street until they were safely aboard, let them get fairly seated before he started the car, touched his cap to them when he asked for their fare, descended first whenever the car stopped, did not remount until the dismounted passengers had taken time to get well away from it, and, finally, would not take the Marches's fare when they got into the wrong car and were carried beyond their street!

Now, I do not know where Mr. Howells made his studies for this character sketch of the German conductor, but I will take the liberty of putting solemnly on record that, in a residence in Germany of some fifteen years, I have never seen a trolley conductor, or any street car conductor, north or south, do any single one of these laudable things. Very likely in South Germany, where the people are much more polite than in Prussia, which is saying little, Mr. Howells may have found a conductor who touched his cap while asking for his fare; I never saw one do it, though here and there, even in Berlin, one will touch his cap and even say "Good day" when a passenger enters, but you may be sure that the passenger in this case is without exception a person of well-to-do appearance, from whom the wily man expects a "Trinkgeld." Mr. Howells, of course, meant to satirize the American car conductor, and he found a very prolific field there, but although the German does not say, "Step lively there!" and "Hold on there! Let 'em off!" I confess that I prefer the rather coarse objectiveness of the Yankee, who, in spite of his lack of manners, means no disrespect for his passengers, to the pseudo-dignity of the German, which becomes cringing politeness after the 5 pfennigs have been added to the fare. For these 5 pfennigs you can always be bowed out of a car. Without them you will, in nineteen cases out of twenty, be treated with the cold disdain that the German sub-official knows so well how to make thoroughly offensive.

A MISLEADING ADVERTISEMENT.

I had occasion lately to relate a ruse of a restaurant keeper to make his establishment more popular, or at least to seem to be so. Several days ago a similar episode occurred that is as amusing as it is characteristic of German manners and customs. Advertising for a wife or a husband is the regular thing here, particularly in the lower middle classes, and it therefore was the less a matter of marvel when people read in a well-known Berlin newspaper the following notice:

"A young lady twenty-three years old, who is ready and able to support a husband, wishes to make the acquaintance of a good-looking gentleman, with a view to matrimony."

The young lady in question was, however, in such a desperate hurry to get married that she wrote personally to a large number of young men, mostly in the more modest walks of life, asking them each to meet her at a given hour in a certain restaurant, the means of recognition to be a white pink. Needless to say the young fellows were true to the romantic tryst, and, one by one, silently and expectantly made their appearance in the restaurant at the appointed time, each with a fresh white pink in his buttonhole. It was not long before they began to notice the fact that there were white pinks "to burn" in the favored establishment, which had seldom enjoyed such popularity, and before a half hour had elapsed an indignation meeting, furious in the extreme, was in progress. The "White Pinks" came to the very natural conclusion that Mine Host had adopted the ingenious ruse in order to fill up the empty places at his tables, and did not hesitate to apprise him of their opinion, which, however, he promptly repudiated, and, his friends generally taking his part, a first-class row was soon a-brewing.

When late at night the restaurant was closed the "White Pinks" continued their "demonstration" in front of the hostelry, with the natural result that a dozen broken heads soon needed looking after at the nearest police station. The police finally succeeded in quelling what promised to become a small riot and confiscated a number of the letters which were the cause of the unusual popularity of the restaurant in question, but it has not yet transpired whether the real mischief-maker was a lovelorn damsel or a too-modern innkeeper.

Boston is not the only town where the new is taken up with enthusiasm, for yesterday a couple of dozen well-dressed ladies and gentlemen were to be seen solemnly walking down the Linden, Berlin's great boulevard, not only hatless and sunshadeless, but without shoes or stockings. The extraordinary procession turned through the great Brandenburger Gate and proceeded eventually to the suburb of Schoeneberg. Most of them were barefooted, others wore light sandals. The reason of this extraordinary exhibition, inaugurated by what may be called the "Anti-Shoe and Stocking Club," was to encourage the disuse of the modern stiff boot and bring back eventually the old days of Grecian simplicity. Grecian simplicity, so far as going barefoot is concerned, will do quite well here in the month of August, but will be hardly comfortable during a North German Autumn and Winter.

The Emperor has just made a short visit to the great iron king, Krupp, at his beautiful villa, "Huegel." It was Herr Krupp's father who resolutely resisted all efforts of his sovereign to enoble him, declaring that he "would rather remain the greatest manufacturer of the empire than be the last Baron." His son evidently shares his father's opinion that he is as big a man now as if he wrote Baron or even Count before his name.

MEYERBEER'S POSTHUMOUS WORKS.

The publication of Meyerbeer's posthumous works, which, according to the composer's will, were to be given to the public thirty years after his death, should have been carried out in 1894, but the readiness of Meyerbeer's son-in-law, Baron Karpp, to publish the manuscripts has again been neutralized by the opposition of the other daughter, the wife of the painter, Richter, so that we shall have to wait until this lady sees fit to give a formal consent to the step. The manuscripts contain, among other works, a complete opera never yet performed, a number of smaller compositions, and several important letters of Heine.

A remarkable feat of surgery was lately accomplished by Dr. Pagenstecher of Elberfeld, to whom a youth of seventeen was brought who had been wounded by a comrade in such a manner that the point of a small knife had slightly perforated the heart, and the boy was rapidly bleeding to death and already in a comatose condition. The color of the blood made the nature of the wound clear enough, and Dr. Pagenstecher decided to make a desperate attempt to save the lad's life. He therefore removed a portion of the rib just over the heart and laid bare that organ. He then sewed up the small cut with four tiny stitches and the hemorrhage soon ceased. No fever ensued, the heart's movement went on regularly and the lad was pronounced cured in about nine weeks.

EDWARD BRECK.

QUEEN'S ADVICE TO A MOTHER.

Tells Widow of an Officer to Use Donkey's Milk for Her Child.

LONDON, Aug. 26.—Queen Victoria is said to have written to the widow of a British officer, killed at the battle of Omdurman, having a posthumous baby, a letter of sympathy concluding with the words:

"My Dear: If you will take the advice of an experienced mother, you will feed him on donkey's milk."

GERMAN EMPEROR'S ACTIVITY.

Attends Ceremony at an Observatory and Unveiling of a Statue.

POTSDAM, Aug. 26.—Emperor William today took part in the inauguration, with fitting ceremonies, of the new cupola of the great refractor of the Astrophysical Observatory on Telegraphenberg.

In the afternoon the Kaiser was present at the unveiling of a group of statuary, representing Charles IV. and Frederick the Great in the Sieges Allée. Prince Herbert Bismarck, Count von Buelow, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and other notabilities were also present.

ENGLISH SAILORS MAY STRIKE.

They Want an Increase in Wages Since Trade Is Now Prosperous.

LONDON, Aug. 26.—Shipping and trade troubles are threatened, both at Liverpool and Cardiff. Agitation is active at these places for an increase in wages on the ground that trade is now prosperous, and that few men are unemployed.

Joseph Havelock Wilson, Member of Parliament for Middlesborough, a Radical, but who was elected more particularly as a labor representative, heads the movement. He declares that unless the demands are granted there will be a general strike of sailors and firemen on both mail and freight boats in the first week of September. He adds that the men at every port in Bristol Channel are prepared to join in the strike when the signal is given at Cardiff.

New French Canal Proposed.

LONDON, Aug. 26.—In the French naval organ, La Marine Française, Commander Vignot suggests, as a retaliation for the Fashoda affair, that the French Government construct a ship canal between Narbonne and Arcachon, connecting the Mediterranean with the Bay of Biscay. He explains that this would double France's naval power as against Great Britain, since the latter would be compelled to maintain a big fleet at each entrance to the canal.

FRENCH NEWS AND PAPERS

Dreyfus Hearing Stimulates Unusual Journalistic Enterprise.

HOW FIGARO REPORTERS WORK

Blowitz and the News of Europe—Cruelty to Horses a Universal French Failing—Plans of French Writers.

Foreign Correspondence NEW YORK TIMES.

PARIS, Aug. 11.—What promised to be an exciting week for the Parisians was suddenly cut short on the first day by the decision of the Rennes court-martial to hold at least four sittings with closed doors after the first public audience. Most of the Parisian journals had made arrangements for issuing extra editions during the trial, and this feature of moeurs Américaines was widely announced by posters and other means. Street vendors had been recruited by hundreds to run all over the city crying out the latest news from Rennes, and they started off well on Monday. Unfortunately, the decision of the court on that day caused a temporary lull, but the excitement will begin again to-morrow and last until the end of the month, if we may believe the rumors about the duration of the trial. Any one who has ever made a comparison between the French journals and those of America or England are aware how great is the difference in favor of the papers printed in English. News, and particularly news from outside of France is a secondary consideration with the French editor. The expression of his opinion—especially on political questions—comes first, and then if there be any space left the news is thrown in. To be just toward the French press I ought, however, to say that this absence of enterprise has been growing less for the past ten years, and although there is a long stride to be made before it can compare with its Anglo-Saxon rivals, it is, nevertheless, gradually moving forward. We have, indeed, altogether too many daily newspapers in Paris, and if the money and talent that is expended on sixty or more sheets could be concentrated on a dozen serious journals there might be a still more marked improvement. But that is not possible in France; most of the Paris journals are published to promote certain political interests, and as long as the men who furnish the money can grind their axes they occupy themselves very little about the journalistic value of the affair. This is why the number of Paris papers that are really journalistic undertakings, depending upon their legitimate business for their commercial success is very limited, and it is to these papers that I especially refer in speaking of the enterprising spirit that has grown up during the last few years.

The Dreyfus case has naturally given a great impetus to the Paris journals, and their endeavor to cater to an enormous demand for information about this particular affair has caused a rivalry that has resulted in a marked general improvement even since the Zola trial; there seems to be a better and broader comprehension of what is news and the importance of presenting it quickly so as to avoid the old reproach of dating their sheets on the morrow while giving news of the week before. If Emile de Girardin—who prided himself upon having a new idea every day—could return to life he would certainly be surprised to see what progress toward completeness a paper like Le Temps had accomplished, or what success had attended the creation of the Matin, essentially a newspaper, and one I am bound to say in passing—the difference between French requirements and those of England or America being kept in mind—that is no mean rival to some of the London or New York journals. The Figaro, while always remembering that it is essentially a boulevard paper, has enlarged its field considerably since the death of its former editor, M. Magnard, and in all matters of special interest to French readers, even from abroad, is quite up to date. Take for instance its arrangements for procuring the news from Rennes. Having determined to give verbatim reports of the debates, the publishers of the Figaro sent out eleven stenographers. Six are placed in the courtroom and the five others remain in reserve in an adjoining room. As soon as the trial begins the first stenographer alone takes down the proceedings for five minutes, and then quits the audience room, leaving the second stenographer to continue the work; this one, in turn, ceases his note taking at the end of five minutes, and so on for the other four reporters. In the meantime the first stenographer has carried his notes to one of the ten machine writers placed in the next room, and dictates it in long hand the definite copy of what he has just taken down. As soon as this first batch of copy has been "pianoed" on the machine it is given to a corrector, who sees that it is punctuated and otherwise in shape for the compositors. Then it is handed to a boy, who carries it to the telegraph operator. Thus there is a constant rotation among the eleven stenographers, and the ten writing machines and correctors are continually at work from the beginning to the close of the day's proceeding. The French people not being yet educated up to complete liberty, even in business matters, no newspaper can have a special wire running into its office. All dispatches must first pass by the Government Telegraphic Bureau in the Rue de Grenelle, and from there are delivered by messengers. Each lot of the Figaro copy being sent off as fast as it is ready, by the time the trial closes nearly the whole report is in type and ready for the press, so that in an hour and a half later the extra edition containing every word spoken at Rennes in the morning is ready to be sent broadcast over Paris. The Temps's reports are also noticeable for their fullness and impartiality. But some of the anti-Dreyfus papers are, in guise of complete and impartial reports, really serving to their readers the most bare-faced impostures. Take as an instance La Patrie, owned in great part if not wholly by M. Jaluzot, deputy and head of the Printemps dry goods store. This paper, which is edited by one of the greatest cabots among the Jew baiters, introduced into what it called an official report of the first day's public proceedings a pretended confession of Dreyfus, beside changing affirmative responses into negative, and vice versa!

Besides having spurred up the papers in the matter of giving news, the Dreyfus case has shown how rich the Parisian press is in controversial talent. In this respect I am inclined to believe that it is ahead of all others. The ability displayed by the editorial writers is astonishing. To make a well-reasoned, readable, and often brilliant article every day for nearly two years on the same subject is a herculean feat, and yet it has been done. To mention only a few, M. Clémenceau and M. Jaurès had already demonstrated their ability on other occasions, but who would have thought that a studious and retiring man like M. Francis de Pressensé would have thrown himself into the fray with such splendid ardor? He had previously been one of the principal anonymous writers of the Temps's foreign news leaders, and long before that journal mustered up courage enough to take a decided stand in the discussion came boldly out in favor of justice even to a Jew. His daily articles on the Dreyfus case are among the best that have appeared—solid, judicious, courageous. Urban Gobier, Octave Mirabeau, Jean Ajalbert, Paul Brulat, and many others are showing that they can do other work as well as they can write novels.

This chat about the Parisian newspapers leads me to say, on the eve of M. Delcassé's return from St. Petersburg, that it should not be greatly surprised if, when the truth concerning this sudden journey is revealed, M. de Blowitz's story about the Czar's intended abdication is found to be correct, or to have a basis that justified the launching of what a lot of newspapers are at this moment calling a canard. Although the English press is represented in Paris by a body of able and alert men, it generally happens that when there is a real piece of very important news, so important that it takes every one by surprise, M. de Blowitz is the one who gets it first. And this fact is in nowise discreditable to the professional ability of his colleagues. First of all, M. de Blowitz represents what European diplomatists consider as the greatest journal in the world, and such a position opens all doors to him. Then, he has been the Paris correspondent of The London Times for a quarter of a century, and has thus been able to form such a wide circle of acquaintances among all important classes that it would be strange indeed if he could not obtain points impossible for others to get. It is not necessary to enumerate the number of his "beats"; they are known to all his competitors. French editors are often obliged to quote "le correspondant du Times," but it vexes them; while the English rivals show their disappointment in getting left by chaffing M. de Blowitz, the French newspapers frequently resort to abuse. No foreign correspondent in Paris has been more roundly abused than this amiable and highly int

WOMEN HERE AND THERE

"I learned such a delightful trick for traveling when you are going away for a few days or over night and do not care to take any more baggage than necessary," said the girl. "Of course I learned it from a man. Men seem to be particularly ingenious about finding ways of traveling with only trifling inconvenience. You must have collars if you have nothing else, and you can carry them and keep them in perfect condition if you put them inside the sweatband of your hat. Isn't that a delightful idea?

"Well, I thought so, and put my collars in my hat and put the hat on my head, all the time fairly chuckling to myself to think of this nice little bit of masculine cleverness I was adopting. My hat fitted all right—a woman can screw her hair around into any shape—and I started to put in my hat pins. But they did not go in very easily. Suddenly it occurred to me that I was trying to impale my stock of clean collars, almost a week's laundry. I stopped short and remembered then that men don't wear hat pins. There is no use; you always get cheated if you try to do things as men do. If women are going to do clever things, they have simply got to invent them themselves."

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The small girl who was in the country for the first time since she was of an age to take serious observations was much interested in a lot of little ducks in a neighbor's yard. She was more acquainted with infantile weaknesses than with barnyards, so, being a clever little woman, she put her wits to work and soon solved the problem as to why the quacking of the ducks was so different from the peeping of the chickens.

"Mamma," she said when she went home, "I have just seen a lot of little chickens with the croup."

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It was the same little lady, who is an independent young woman, and quite capable of making and carrying out her own plans without suggestions from her elders, who had a brand new parasol. When a very small girl has a parasol, it is an event to be noted not only by the family, but by every one in the vicinity, and particularly by the children. That was the small girl's idea. On her first visit to Sunday school after receiving the parasol she proceeded to show her new possession as much as possible. She walked to church with much dignity and carried the parasol with an air that must have attracted attention. A parasol is not much in evidence in church, however. This might have troubled some people, but not this young woman. It is quite a simple matter to carry a small parasol open through a church door, and that is what this young woman did, strutting into the church and down the aisle to the very front pew, where she seated herself with much dignity, entirely sure that she had made the desired impression.

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Another small maiden about the same age has been taking lessons in farming this Summer. They included milking the cow, and she announced to the assembled family as soon as this task had been completed:

"I didn't milk the cow with the upper horns. I milked her with the lower ones."

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There are people who find hand-organs a nuisance, but that is because they do not know how to utilize their blessings. A family in Marion, Mass., has almost decided to hire a hand-organ to play permanently on their lawn.

It is a large lawn and a favorite place for the neighbors' chickens. The greater number of these prefer to dig beets and dine on beet tops in the garden, but two chickens showed preference for the lawn. At all hours of the day they found their way to the lawn, and the children of the family spent their time trying to drive them away. The other day a hand-organ man appeared. He followed the chickens' example, strolled up the lawn, and planted himself and his organ in front of the house. The chickens were there before him, but at the first notes of the organ they turned tail and fled for home at a racing gait. The family is wondering which is the most uncomfortable to have on the lawn, the hand-organ man or the chickens. If they conclude that the former is the most desirable he will have a permanent engagement for the rest of the season.

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The hand-organ man has other uses. The quaint little town of Siasconset, in Nantucket, is not very big, but it has a place where small impromptu dances may be held. This is the railroad station, where there is one long room, which gives a very good floor for dancing. A bright idea occurred to some of the young people when they happened to be near the station and the hand-organ man was around.

"What great fun to have a dance!" said one.

"Why, of course," said another, "and the hand-organ man will play for us."

He played, but shorter numbers than an orchestra usually furnishes for dancing. There would be a lively two-step, and just as the dancers were well started, a slow waltz would begin, followed by the air of a popular song, to the time of which almost anything might be danced. The dancers remonstrated, but either the hand-organ man did not understand or he would not understand, or the hand-organ was built to play tune after tune with great rapidity. It was great fun, and the impromptu dance ended with a Virginia reel, for which hand-organ music is particularly suited.

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Hurdy-gurdy or piano-organ parties have been popular throughout New England this past Summer. The piano-organ takes a higher place in the scale of street music than the regular hand-organ, and for outdoor dancing it has charms peculiarly its own In one town in Massachusetts a man has built between his house and barn a big floor for dancing. He hires a hurdy-gurdy and the dances given there are very select affairs.

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People wonder where the hand-organ men who patronize Summer resorts sleep nights, as their receipts are hardly sufficient to get them hotel accommodations. But that is a matter which does not trouble them much in pleasant weather. In Marion five of them were seen coming from the woods very early one warm morning. There are a good many tramps who spend their days, as well as nights, in the woods. A man who wanders through the woods around New York botanizing says that it is not safe for women to walk through them alone. He has frequently met rough-appearing men asleep under bushes, and so entirely concealed that he did not see them until almost upon them.

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The banana does not seem to mind mingling with any and all kinds of dishes. It is eaten with plain whipped cream, with ice-cream, and is good made in ice-cream. Many people like it fried, and banana fritters are a standard dish. One woman who uses bananas at breakfast during the Summer slices them into her oatmeal, and likes the dish so well that she now finds the oatmeal almost unpalatable without the fruit.

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Saleswomen are maligned. A majority of people have an idea that they are haughty and must be approached with some humility, and may not then be altogether cordial. Two travelers discovered that this opinion is erroneous. They found a saleswoman in New Bedford who was willing to treat them as equals. There had been a long wait between trains, and to pass the time and also to see a little of the city the travelers took a trolley ride to Brooklawn Park. It was going to be a close call to make connections and get back to the station. They were talking about starting back when a feminine voice from a seat behind said:

"You are all right. Keep right on to the park and you will have time to walk through it. It isn't very big. Boston Common is a large park compared to it. You can get back in time to take the train. But you really ought to have gone to Lincoln Park," she added in a friendly manner. "You might have done it just as well as not. I saw you getting into the car just as I was coming out of the store—I'm a saleslady—and if I had only known that you were strangers I would have proposed taking you out to Lincoln Park. It is too bad you don't know strangers sometimes."

Now, that was very cordial and hospitable, and the travelers appreciated it, though they found later that if they had taken her advice and walked through Brooklawn Park they would have lost their train.

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"No," says a pretty matron who has not yet reached the middle-age line, "even my children do not know my age. I do not think it is any one's business how old I am. If my children knew, all the world would know, and so I keep it even from them."

"I did know, though," added her little daughter. "It just happened that I was at the oculist's when mamma told her age, but I promised not to tell, and now I have forgotten."

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It is strange that, of all people, a sea Captain's wife should have made the mistake. There are certain hackneyed expressions that all sorts and kinds of people, stupid and clever, feel bound to use, and the Captain's wife was one of them. Terra firma seems to mean a great deal more to some people than a good plain English expression would. That was the word the sea Captain's wife wanted to use. She had been on a long voyage with her husband and her delight at getting back on land was unfeigned.

"Oh!" she exclaimed joyfully, as she stepped ashore, "I am so glad to be on vice versa again."

If she had only made the remark when going on board ship a good many people who find everything vice versa at sea would have agreed with her.

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"Talking of practical jokes," said a woman, "I have had one experience that I never want repeated. It was some years ago when I was with a party of eight girls who were spending a short time in a cottage near the water. One night one of the girls awakened me, saying that a party of five men was landing from a boat not far from the house. There were few cottages near us, and most of those were vacant at that time. We were terribly frightened. We did not waken the other girls, but watched to see what would happen. The men came up to the piazza of our house and began talking in broken English, saying they guessed the girls were not there, but must be in another cottage. Then they left.

"'Now is the time, while they are away, to go for help,' I said. We were so frightened we hardly knew what to do.

"'We mustn't go out of the door down stairs,' I said, 'for that will let them in. We must jump from the window,' and we did.

"I went down first from the second story, fell like a log, then jumped, climbed the fence, and started for a neighbor's house, where we could get help. My friend jumped from the window after me and followed. We wakened the family, and the man took a revolver and went back to our house. When he approached the intruders and leveled the revolver at them they called out, telling him not to shoot, for they were friends of the girls.

"They proved to be some young men from town who had come down to frighten us as a practical joke. There was a great deal of feeling about it at the time, and there was some talk of prosecuting them.

"We two girls who had run for help were nearly prostrated. Our outing had been spoiled, and the next morning we packed up and started for home."

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"I had another experience. I was visiting a friend, the daughter of a lighthouse keeper. While I was there her father went ashore and a storm came up, so that we could not get back. We two girls were alone in the lighthouse and tended the light all night. That was not so bad, but what frightened us was the landing of a party of men, who asked if they might spend the night in the boathouse on the island. We told them they might, and they did so, but they never knew that we were alone."

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"Neither my husband nor myself like golf," said the sister of a man who had a never-ending enthusiasm for the game. "We had never cared for it, and my husband had an experience not long ago which gave him a strong prejudice against it. We were visiting my brother, an officer of a golf club, who had been instrumental in making some fine golf links which he was anxious to show my husband. My husband was quite ready to go, and, as it happened that morning, had put on a new suit and was prepared for a walk, but not for the exigencies of golf.

"When they reached the links my brother thought he might as well play, and my husband took the honorable position of caddy. It began to rain. There was no use then in trying to go for shelter, for they were two miles from anywhere, and after being once soaked it made no difference if one was a little wetter, so my brother finished the game and my husband went with him, but his suit was ruined, and his antipathy to golf is strong."

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Every one knows about the "grape cure," but there are few people who know about the "peach cure." There may be another name for it, but the "peach cure" is much on the same principle as the "grape cure." It is practiced by the people of Michigan. During the peach season they go to the peach orchards and board there, feasting on the peaches as they are picked fresh from the trees. It is difficult to know how they can do it, for a peach has not the staying qualities of the grape, and it is easier to tire of it. One woman who spent a Summer in Chicago in a good peach year found the fruit there so cheap, so delicious, and so plentiful that she feasted to her heart's content. But that was the last of her appreciation of peaches for a number of years. She was thoroughly sickened of them, and for a long time the very thought of a peach was nauseating.

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A woman who is fond of children was stopping for a time this Summer in a house where there was a little girl whose manners did not come up to the standard of the woman who loved children.

"If you will say 'Yes, Ma'am,' and 'No, Ma'am,' when people speak to you," said the woman, "I will give you some pennies. The little girl agreed to this. She did as she had been told, and the pennies appeared from time to time. But the woman went away, and that little girl's English, as she had spoken it, was evidently arranged on a purely financial basis. A little later the woman saw her, asked the questions that one always asks children, and received in answer the plain yes and no.

"What do you say?" she asked in a corrective tone.

"I don't say that any more," answered the little girl.

There had been no more pennies, and she had reverted to first principles.

LOVE LIKE THAT.

I would not be my lady's glove,
Thus lightly to be cast aside,
Her bonnet or her gown, for love
Like mine would nearer her abide,
And yet I would not closer press,
So closely that she might demur;
But, oh, I'd be her bathing dress
And cling
and cling
and cling
to her.
—From Harlem Life.

FEMININE FRILLS.

When the man gets to wearing his knickerbockers every day for business purposes, because they are cooler and more comfortable in warm weather, the woman will wear her short skirts on the street in the city as much as she does at the Summer resorts, where she is not out of them if she can avoid it at places where a change of costume is not required several times a day. The skirts worn on the wheel are so long now that they are not objectionable for walking or any of the purposes of the outing skirt, and one length serves for everything. But a genuine short walking skirt for street wear is promised for the coming season, and it will be received with thanksgiving by the woman who walks. The martyrdom of the woman who walks any distance in a long skirt is too great to be endured.

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One woman received a good, practical illustration of the discomfort of the long skirt this Summer. She had been invited from one small Summer resort to another to luncheon. When she left home the weather promised to be cool, and to make herself presentable for the visit she discarded her wash waists for a lined silk one, and put on a woolen skirt of the fashionable length. Of course, she must take her purse, a wrap—for near the water is sometimes very cool at night—and a parasol. This was not unsatisfactory up to the time luncheon was served and after. Then one of the hostesses proposed a walk to entertain her guests. Of course, they must see the water and the views from the beach. Of course, in a picturesque Summer resort the fewer cars the better, and then it is so much better to see the country when walking. It was only a mile and a half any way to the best spot for seeing the view, and that is nothing for the Summer girl. But it was a great deal for the woman in the long skirt and warm waist. She had been obliged to take her wraps, for she was not to return to the house again. Over the sands in the hot sun she trudged, almost melted, her arms full of bundles, holding up the long heavy skirt, and unable to put up her parasol. If ever a woman suffered more from anything not serious, that particular woman would like to know when. She has almost a feeling of terror every time she looks at that long skirt now; it represents to her an instrument of torture. That on the walk to the beautiful view she lost a good glove does not give her a more comfortable feeling about it.

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Many things that were still continue to be in the world of fashion, and the down and waist of one piece for stylish street and house gowns are the only ones worn by the well-dressed woman. No one will deny that it is the most satisfactory way of dressing, while the shirt waist still exists in its proper place. The effect of cutting in two, which the separate skirt and waist gives, can never be considered aesthetically beautiful.

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Though some fastidious women always wear gloves of one color, black or shades of gray or tan, white gloves are still worn, as well as gloves of neutral tints.

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From England comes the cry that the envelope is no more in fashionable correspondence; that the proper thing is to seal or fasten with a wafer, or both, the note and letter. However, as long as this is a busy world and time passes quickly for both rich and poor, there will be envelopes until some one has discovered another method of sending letters which is as simple.

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The scallop is another thing that still is. It undulates around jacket and wrap fronts, is to be seen on the frill that edges the yokes, waves up the over dress that opens at one side or the one that opens in the middle over a plain or plaited skirt, and it finishes the lower edge of the double skirt. It is usually large.

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High flaring collars are seen on capes and mantles of different kinds, as well as on coats, though on the latter more of the collars simply turn down. A narrow ruching of velvet is becoming on the high collars for capes and pretty as a finish for the edge of the entire garment. Double-breasted coats are stylish for Fall wear.

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The pierced cloth is seen in capes, and the long stole ends which have been seen in different forms are to be found on the most dressy mantles. Lace bows are at the necks of rich capes with ends falling to the knees, and on more severe garments double-faced satin ribbon is used.

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Black silk coats in the form of the Eton jacket or coming a little below the waist line are trimmed with light furs for Fall. Chinchilla is one of the prettiest and most becoming of these trimmings. It is, as every one knows who has attempted to buy it, one of the most expensive as well as most becoming and perishable of furs. The skins are worth three times their weight in gold, and much more than the ermine which is always associated with a vast amount of wealth and royalty. Ermine can be bought for from $15 to $35 for forty-skins, according to the quality of the skins and the whiteness of the fur, The Millinery Trade Review says, while skins that resemble the chinchilla, but are not genuine, will cost as high as $60 a dozen. Furs are to be much used on hats this year.

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Painted feathers are flourishing and buckles are superseding pins in millinery, and particularly those set with rhinestones. A notable feature of new hats is the heavy trimming at the front.

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Dark gray is in demand for Autumn wear, and the new shades of tan are not as deep as those that have been worn.

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The quaint grandmother poke bonnets that have been worn to some extent are to be superseded, it is said, by the large Directoire hat. Miroir velvet is to be found for hats and bonnets and gossamer flowers and insects for trimming.

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The broad collars or frills are to be seen around and at the sides of yokes to children's gowns, with wide revers at the sides of long-pointed vests, all falling over the shoulder at the top of the sleeves.

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Stitching finishes most satisfactorily the edges of cloth gowns, and stitched bands ornament cloth jackets and wraps. In long garments these bands are arranged in ornamental designs. The old-fashioned satin pipings are seen in jackets and wraps.

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The most important part of wearing any kind of a garment is to become it. That is what two girls learned this Summer. Their Summer wardrobes were complete and the Summer was coming well to an end, when they happened one day in a pretty little Summer resort to discover some of the most charming of outing hats. They were of a coarse straw, but of the softest, most flexible weave that could be imagined with a hat which still had considerable body. They had rather high crowns, with wide brims, and there was a band of silver lace around each crown and around the edge. They were so pretty and they weren't expensive! Only $1.50, and they were real Mexican hats! The only trouble was that neither girl had the slightest use for such a hat. One never wore a hat at all when she could help it, and the other was devoted to the sunbonnet. Just how it was they never knew, but in some way they resisted the temptation, and neither bought a hat. They were glad of it later, for two older women also saw those hats, also admired them, and they bought them, wore them, and looked ugly and commonplace in them. They spoiled the hats; and two happy girls, seeing that, rejoiced that they had resisted temptation.

WORK OF ST. JOHN'S GUILD

New Department for Children Established on Hospital Boats.

THE GOOD RESULTS ATTAINED

Work Carried On Is Educational and Methods of Practical Demonstration Are Employed—Free Library a Feature.

An entirely new branch of work has been started on the hospital boats and at the Seaside Hospital of St. John's Guild. It is in the nature of a sociological laboratory. Miss Pierson, who is in charge, was the first matron of the first hospital boat of the guild. She was identified with the work of the working girls' clubs, the Public Education Association, and the City History Club.

Miss Pierson has a firm faith that only by working from the inside out is it possible to bring about good results and help the poorer classes of people. She brought her theories into play as much as possible when she was the matron of the hospital boat. When the new hospital boat, the Helen C. Julliard, was donated to the guild, its Trustees asked Miss Pierson to go on with the work she had previously begun.

"If there is anything in this work," said the Trustees, "why not make it a special department?"

The result can be seen on the hospital boats and at the Seaside Hospital.

On each of the hospital ships a part of the upper deck in the stern is roped off, and in the clear space thus made there is a trunk which is open and shows an assortment of things of various kinds. From the supports of the roof hang maps and small pictures, copies of the great masters. A little doll's bedstead stands on one of the seats, with a high chair beside it. This inclosure is the sociological laboratory so far as it has visible form. It is not roped off to keep out any one on the boat who may wish to visit it, but merely to prevent the mothers from settling there when they first come on board. They would utilize the whole space if they settled there for the day.

The trunk is the home of fifteen dolls with their wardrobes, 125 pictures contributed by the Public Education Association, large cards of pictures of old and modern New York prepared by Miss Pierson, maps of the city, art pictures and story pictures, pictures illustrating different phases of life; kindergarten balls, rings, and sticks, six dozen flags, and colored beanbags and sandbags, besides hundreds of books supplied by the New York Free Circulating Library, a special part of the work.

The work as it is carried on is educational and the methods composite. Miss Pierson has mastered the theory of the kindergarten, in which she has great faith as meeting the peculiar requirements of the families who make up the passengers on the hospital boats. On the boats the mothers see the methods by which their children are brought together in a way that is distinctly helpful to both mothers and children. With the kindergarten bails little studies in colors are given, and with a prism, which is the never-failing companion of the head of this peculiar laboratory, they see how each of the colors comes from the sun. They learn that there are some people who cannot distinguish colors. The mystery of color blindness is an interesting puzzle to them. They see sense in things that were foolish and childish to them before.

"I never had none of that when I went to school," one mother said. "I never could understand before what the children had to do with all those colored papers they kept bringing home, and now I see." That is one instance of the leaven beginning to work.

The dolls and the little bed do a wonderful and practical work. Every day the little bed is made up with its clean sheets and clean blanket and counterpane and the dolls are undressed, their night clothes put on, and they are put to bed. Only two of the fifteen dolls can actually go to bed, but they are all undressed and made ready by as many little girls, who delight in the task.

There is one thing about the clothes of these little dolls upon which strong emphasis is laid. This is in regard to the buttonholes and buttons. The dolls were dressed by friends of the work in Southampton, who made seventy-two little garments and 110 little buttonholes, and every stitch that was set was as true as could be and the clothes as dainty as if they had been made for real children. People may think these things are unnecessary, but they are the people who do not know of the little girls who jump into bed night after night wearing many of the clothes they have worn throughout the day.

When the little bed has been carefully made, the white spread is removed because that is difficult to wash and must be kept fresh and clean. Then the dolls are undressed and the mothers and children are shown how each little garment is buttoned, for it is careless and untidy to pin clothes on. The little nightdress is put on before the last underclothes are removed to inculcate a spirit of modesty, and there is strong emphasis laid upon the necessity of removing all the clothes that have been worn during the day, which must be turned inside out and spread over a chair to air as the doll's clothes are thrown over the little chair on the boat.

"There!" exclaimed one mother as she watched the undressing process, "I wish my girl was here to-day. She always wears some of her clothes to bed, and I can't break her of the habit. But I'll go home and shame her now."

The little bed is carried around the boat after the dolls have been put to bed so that every one can see it, and wherever a spark of real interest is seen in a mother's eyes the procession stops before her and a little talk is given.

The flag exercises are the most popular of any. The flag is saluted, patriotic airs are sung, and a procession of children marches around the boat carrying the flag. They never tire of marching. The children and the mothers study the pictures of New York as it is and as it was, and the children locate the places with which they are familiar and point out the streets on which they live. Some of the art pictures they recognize when they go to the Art Museum. That is a part of the work that is done. They are told on the boat that there is such a museum, and that they can go there certain days of the week.

"You can go up Sunday afternoon and take your husband," Miss Pierson told one woman.

"Me old man and me went up to the Museum yesterday," the woman told Miss Pierson the next Monday. "It was such a big place it fairly took me breath away. But me old man he liked it, an' we're goin' again."

"And he can't spend his money for beer up there," said Miss Pierson.

"No," returned the woman, earnestly, "an' that's just what he wants."

The Free Circulating Library keeps each hospital boat supplied with a hundred books. A hundred more are at the Seaside Hospital, and all are changed often enough to keep the readers supplied. There is a card in each book bearing the name of the book and with blank spaces for the names and addresses of the readers. When the women go on board the boat in the morning they take out a book. The card with the name and address of the reader is retained and returned to the book when it is brought back at night. It gives the women a quiet time to read, and there is a humanizing element in the book. It also gives the nurses a means of entering into conversation with the women. Sometimes that is a little difficult, but the book is an opening wedge of which they are delighted to take advantage. The women know what they read and are interested in special subjects. There was an illustration of that the other day and of the appreciation of the work which was received with great joy by Miss Pierson.

She had been giving one of her little demonstrations with the bed at the seaside hospital with some seventy women and children around her. At the close of the demonstration she said in connection with previous remarks about the training of children: "I have a book here which has something to say on the subject, and I will read you a little from it if you like." They did like, and she took up Kate Douglass Wiggin's "Children's Rights." They were interested, and crowded around to know more when she had finished. A week later there was a great call on one of the boats for that book. Seven different women came and asked for it.

"How did you hear of it?" asked Miss Pierson.

"Why, a friend of mine who was at the Sea Side Hospital said a lady there read something from it, and she said may be I might get the book on this boat."

She had not connected Miss Pierson with the book, but she had made the first effort she could to get it. Five of the seven women, four of whom lived in entirely different parts of the city, had heard of the book from the women who had been in the audience at the hospital that day. The two others had heard of it from the nurses on the boat.

The circulating library sends out to homes little wooden cases, which will be kept filled with books, and each home to which the case is sent may be a little centre to circulate reading matter. They have one of these cases on the boat, and one day they found a poor woman on board who had had one in her house for a year. She was willing to talk, she said, if Miss Pierson would go around with her. So, with the little case, which holds eight, ten, or more books, according to their size, they made a tour of the boat, and told all the women how easy it was to get good reading matter if they wished it. Cards are issued by the library, which give the addresses of their eleven centres, and when they get a woman's address they mark on the card the library centre nearest her, and advise her to visit it.

In the game of London Bridge, which the children played, some interesting sociological facts have been learned. When a little girl has been caught in the game and "off to prison she must go," she is given a choice of a book or a doll. Out of thirty children playing the game one day only seven took the doll in preference to the book, and in another game where the make-believe rewards offered were a doll and a new dress all but two out of thirty took the dress rather than the doll. And they were children of the doll age. The choosing of the dress was not considered an exhibition of childish vanity, but showed the children's appreciation of their own needs.

An illustration of the good feeling that is manifested by the women who are being helped by this new line of work was shown one day when inside the inclosure on one of the boats the children had littered the floor with crumbs and rubbish. Miss Pierson, coming in, went for a broom. She was glad of the opportunity to sweep, for it was an object lesson that would show the women that in whatever line her chief work might be, she did not feel that the practical work of keeping things clean was outside her province or that of any woman. She had hardly commenced before a little Englishwoman came to her, saying that she would do the sweeping.

"I can do it very easily," said Miss Pierson.

"Yes," returned the Englishwoman, "I know you can, but I am going to do it for you."

The amount of work in the sweeping was very little, but the spirit of the act made it pleasant.

It was Miss Pierson's thought in the first place that possibly college girls might like to assist her in the work. There are two not yet in college who have volunteered their services. They spend every day in helping to amuse the children.

A new feature of the work is to be introduced very soon. Miss Pierson has the half-tone plates of a large number of art pictures. A large firm in New York will loan her a series, and a publisher will strike off copies of the small pictures at very low rates. Each day there will be an exhibition of one large photographic reproduction of the work of some artist. Each mother will be a given a small picture, a tiny reproduction of the large picture they have seen that day.

The whole work is carefully planned, and there are unlimited opportunities for its development.

"CHILDREN NOT ADMITTED."

"Children not admitted!"
Have you ever met with that
In seeking Summer quarters
Or a tenantable flat?
In looking for amusement,
Has it been your lot to find
That in almost every instance
You must leave the tots behind?

"Children not admitted!"
Why, of course, it's only right;
There's small comfort for the many
When the youngsters are in sight.
But a few there are—were parents—
Who would give gold for the sound
Of the voices of the children
Whom they once had prattling 'round.

"Children not admitted!"
Not, at least, where grown folks are;
For the human bears and foxes
Have reared up a hateful bar;
But another place lies open,
And these mammals notice, please,
That there they cannot enter,
"Except ye be as these."
—W. H. in Philadelphia North American.

HIS SUMMER VISITOR.

"Look well?" said the young man. "Well I should think so. I have gained ten pounds this Summer and worked hard, too.

"No, it's not the vacation, for though I took a short one, I have not been out of the city over night. I am what you may call a walking illustration of the benefit of the 'angel in the house' that 'the hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world,' that 'woman is the queen of the home,' and any of those quotations you can stop to think of.

"No, I'm not married, either. I have an idea that a new wife would be a little care, and not have the soothing influence that would make a man gain ten pounds in a few months. It's better than that; it's the hand that rocked my cradle that has been ruling my world this Summer, and I tell you, fellows, that there's nothing like being away from home to make a man appreciate a mother. One that can cook, too—well, I thought I had been having a pretty good time this past Winter, but that only shows how much a man can deteriorate in a boarding house life. If my mother had staid much longer, I would have had a big tailor's bill, and there would be let-in places in all my clothes.

"Did you ever notice what an odd thing it is that almost every man or woman you meet in New York who is living away from home—every isolated mortal in business in the city, has the family up to see New York in the Summer? Well, that seems to be the way it is, and when all the New York people are gone all the out-of-town mothers flock into the city. I never thought much about it until this Spring, when every Tom, Dick, and Harry of my acquaintance remarked to me incidentally that he was going to have his mother up during the warm weather for a little visit. It occurred to me then that I might go and do likewise, and I sat down straight off to write to the mater.

"You know a clergyman's wife in a small town does not have much time to herself from the parish calls, to say nothing of looking after the house, and I knew I could give the mater a fine time for two or three months. She has not been a college woman and clergyman's wife in a college town for a number of years for nothing, and she is a woman of resources. She would have a good time all by herself in a desert, I believe, and I knew that up here in New York, with some books and the city, which she has never seen, she would enjoy herself, and I don't mind saying that I thought she would like having a little time with her biggest boy. I wanted her for three months, and I asked her to come for that time. I told her I had got all the books she wanted to read—'David Harum,' 'Richard Carvel,' and the rest, that she doesn't always get a chance at when they first come out; that I had a nice little flat to take her to, and that I simply was going into a decline for need of care; hadn't a button to my clothes and all of those things that you read about a man who is away from home needing, and told her I wouldn't take no for an answer.

"There came a letter back immediately, saying that she had decided that she would take a long vacation and come up here for a month, but then there was a postscript from the pater, saying that he would not hear of it, and that she should come for the three months, and she did.

"Tom Brown and I took a flat together last Winter, you know; got a nice old lady who knew how to cook and look after us, and we thought we were living on the fat of the land and getting a lot of comfort for a small amount of money, and it was all pretty fair before the mater came. But now! Great Scott!

"You see, Tom fortunately had a chance to go across the water for a long trip this year, and that left his room for the mater, and when she came on she was delighted with everything, with our housekeeping, with out lady of all work, with the rooms the location and everything. But if you had been there a week after she came, you would never have known the place. It takes a woman to make things comfortable, little things that a man would never think of. Then the cooking. Our lady of all work is a gem, but didn't she blossom out under mother's directions?

"We could have had all the fellows in town to our Sunday night peach-short-cake-teas, if we could have got them into the house. Then there were waffle breakfasts Sunday mornings occasionally, and coffee with cream that would make you dream. And eggs! Well, there are omelets and omelets. And mother's fond of boys. She was a pretty girl in a college town when she was young, and she wanted to feed every one I knew. She got to be more of a belle than she was in her young days.

"She grew so popular that I had to find chances to take her around myself. The fellows got to dropping in when they had off days, or a little time to take her riding or boating, or to some place she had not seen in the city, and she knows New York better than I do now, I believe. I shone so by her reflected graces that I began to think I was the most popular fellow in town.

"Then one morning after she had been on here for a little while she announced that she had a great project on hand that was a secret. I learned what it was when I came home that evening. She had arranged a little Summer parlor on the roof with hammocks and rugs and a few light chairs, and after that we would rather stay at home than go anywhere in the evenings. Then the mater is a true Southern woman enough to know how to prepare deliciously cool drinks, and we held evening receptions there.

"Well, the mater's gone now, and Tom's back, but we are under her protecting shadow yet, and our lady of all work is treating us better than she ever has before. The mater looked as pretty as a pink when she went home. She said she had had a good time, and I guess she had. But I say, boys, you can quote 'the hand that rocks the cradle' to me as often as you like and you'll always find me ready to say 'Amen' to it."

CYNTHY'S GOT A BEAU!

There's goin's on at our house I think's plum out of sight,
My sister she's a-dancin' from mornin' up to night,
An' Ma she's allus smilin', an' Pa ain't half so cross
In teachin' me the system of how a dad should boss.
My ears is not a gittin' boxed up so frekently,
An' settin' doesn't hurt me; ain't like it used to be;
An' ev'ry day's a picnic, a regular circus show,
An' all because our Cynthy has reely got a beau!

A sort o' toney feller, with mustash that I bet
Won't never stand the Winter, ain't hardly rooted yet,
An' wears a standin' collar that's sawin' at his chin,
An' looneys in the 'sylum hain't got no queerer grin.
When fust he come to see her Pa reckoned our ol' cat
Had mebbe caught it somewhere while huntin' fur a rat,
But now he cottons to him, an' Ma she likes him, too,
An' I ain't kickin', either 'cause Cynthy's got a beau!

You'd ort to see my sister! Ain't like she used to be,
Don't monkey 'round a-scoldin' an' throwin' things at me,
But allus is a singin' an' smilin', I suppose
Because her heart is smitten, or something else like those.
She hangs around the mirror now more than any place,
An' all the time a-tryin' to doctor up her face,
An' dabbin' on the powder, afeard her frecks 'll show—
Seems to be lots o' trouble fur girls to have a beau!

At night down in the parlor there's doin's bein' done
I'd jest like to git onto; I bet it's lots o' fun!
The lamp's turned down to zero, they shut the winder blind,
Jest like they had some secrets of Pa's Masonic kind!
Nex' morning' she's a-yawnin' an' stretchin' till you'd think
All night she laid a-kickin' an' never slep' a wink;
Jest seems to be collapsin' clear down from head to toe,
But mebbe them's the symptoms when girls has got a beau.

He brings her fruit an' candy an' big bokays, an' she
Is jest the bossest sister in whackin' up with me.
An' onct he brought a buggy an' tuk her fur a spin,
Them scrougin' clus together, jest like they was a twin.
There's funny times at our house, don't seem the same ol' place,
Ma goes about a-singin' the songs o' heavenly grace.
An' Pa he seems a-tryin' to give a kid a show,
An' everybody's jolly sense Cynthy got a beau!
—From The Denver Evening Post.

FINE GOWNS AT NEWPORT.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 26.—The weekly Casino dance last Thursday was again a beautiful affair, and some of the gowns worn were the handsomest seen this season. Mrs. Oliver Harriman, Jr., wore a simple costume of cream chiffon, hand painted in the design of huge red roses. The lace-edged tunic fell over a flounce of pale green chiffon, and this material finished the bodice, which had long sleeves of lace. Mrs. Harriman's dusky hair was crowned with two red roses.

Among the younger women, Miss Lily Oelrichs was conspicuously pretty. She appeared in black-jetted net which closely fitted her slender figure. Twists of white tulle were brought loosely over her shoulders and across the front of her bodice, where on the left side a red rose rested. A similar one adorned the front of her coiffure. The finishing touch to this costume was a band of white satin ribbon, which was brought tightly about the throat.

Mrs. John R. Drexel wore yellow chiffon embroidered with gold. Two rows of this were brought in tunic effect about the skirt, which was edged with a small ruffle. The embroidery adorned both the back and front of the closely fitting corsage. A gauze butterfly of yellow and three diamond combs were the coiffure ornaments, and these gems gleamed thickly about the corsage front.

Mrs. Clarence Mackay was in a gown of pale canary lace of a heavy pattern, which stood out strongly in contrast with cobweb-like meshes. The skirt was edged with a flounce and the bodice fashioned with regard to fluffiness in front.

Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs wore a tightly fitting gown of heavy jetted net, completed by narrow shoulder straps. A bunch of cherries brightened the left side in close contact with an immense shield of rubies and diamonds. White aigrettes were worn in her hair. Mrs. George De Forest was in pearl-gray satin combined with chiffon about the corsage.

Miss Angelica Gerry was in black lace trimmed with jet. A spray of small pink roses was fastened over the left shoulder and brought down to the waist. Mrs. William Travers wore a gown of white lace cut en Princesse. Two divided straps of brown velvet crossed each shoulder, and a knot of the same adorned the front of the corsage. A white gauze butterfly nodded on each side of the high coiffure.

Miss Clapp was in yellow lace worn over white. Frills of chiffon in this shade edged the skirt, producing the desired billowy effect. Pink roses were caught over the left shoulder and trailed down the side of the skirt, being fastened at the waist with a knot of black velvet. Miss Estelle Willoughby wore a costume of cream lace over silk, ornamented with a shoulder bouquet of white roses. Her coiffure was completed with aigrettes of the same shade.

Miss Fifi Potter appeared in a high-neck gown, and did not dance. She looked very well in accordion-plaited turquois blue chiffon trimmed with silver spangles. A panel of these adorned the front of the skirt, and they gleamed about the corsage through the veiling of the material. The yoke and sleeves were shirred and the waist belted in with black velvet. Of course a fold of this finished the collar, about which was worn a necklace of pearls with a pendant in the shape of a heart thickly studded with diamonds.

VACATION IN A HOSPITAL.

A novel vacation was taken a few weeks ago by a hardworking clergyman who is at the head of a small church on the west side of this city. This clergyman, who belongs to a Protestant sect, was the directing spirit of a very successful mission chapel up to about five years ago. Being ambitious as well as energetic, he reorganized his mission and made an independent church of it. With the aid of some well-to-do friends and by dint of persistent canvassing among strangers he raised a sufficient amount of money to make the first purchase payment on a modest-appearing church building in excellent condition, and he also raised a few thousands of dollars with which to make needed alterations.

Matters have gone fairly well with the little church and its minister up to the present time. The interest has been kept up on the mortgage and the minister's salary has been paid. Owing to the lack of wealthy persons in the congregation, the revenues of the church have been barely sufficient to meet these charges, however, and the hard-working minister has been compelled to get along on a small salary and without any assistant.

The effects of overwork began to show on this clergyman early last month, and the leading members of his congregation made up their minds that he must have a vacation. They raised a purse of a few hundred dollars and quietly placed it in their minister's hands with the injunction to go off and "have a good time."

It happened that this hard-working minister had a small family for the health of whose members he was much more concerned than for his own. Being as unselfish as he was energetic, he applied the greater portion of the vacation fund raised for him by his congregation to a long, health-giving trip for his family, he agreeing to take a rest nearer home. He did not communicate his intentions to any one, but after his family had been started on their journey he went quietly to one of the great hospitals in this city and asked to be taken in.

He explained that while he was not an invalid, he was greatly run down physically, and felt that two weeks of quiet in that institution in conformance with its rules as to hours and diet would be of great benefit to him. He frankly related all the circumstances of his proposed vacation, and told the Superintendent of the hospital that this was his "vacation." He agreed to pay a fair price for accommodations in the hospital, and, being known to the managers of the institution, he was taken in.

For the full two weeks agreed upon this clergyman remained at the hospital, sleeping, eating, and conforming his conduct to the rules. Each day he obtained formal leave of absence and took a trolley ride or a stroll. He never overstaid his leave. During his stay in the hospital he took massage treatment and was periodically examined by the house physicians. At the end of the two weeks he left the hospital feeling like a new man. His nervous exhaustion was a thing of the past. He was able to "sleep like a top," and his appetite had assumed ruinous proportions. "I do not remember ever taking a vacation that did me as much good as this one spent in —— Hospital," he said to some friends a few nights ago.

THE BARBER-SHOP.

Out in the meadows wide and sweet,
When the sun is bright and the grass is green,
There's a little barber-shop nice and neat,
The prettiest shop I have ever seen.

The barber is little and round and fat,
With a dimpled cheek and a dimpled chin,
And he wears a dear little sailor hat
With a hole where the merry sun peeps in.

And all around him on every side,
More than his little brown hands could hold,
The dandelions have opened wide,
Round and yellow and bright as gold.

There he sits in the meadow green,
Making queer little shiny curls,
The funniest wigs that were ever seen,
For all the nice little neighbor girls.

Ringlets green as the flowing locks
Of the mermaid that lives in the story-book,
Or the maidenhair, that from the rocks
Dips and drips in the woodland brook.

So no

CURRENT LITERATURE.

Selected Extracts in Prose and Verse from Periodicals.

Autumn.

Now the last sheaves are garnered in the barns,
The fields all bare, the gleaners all gone home.
Ripe apples fall from overladen trees,
And boys and girls go nutting in the woods,
That wear a braver pomp than Summer's green.
The squirrel buries deep his Winter hoard,
The swallows gather on the red farm roofs
The plowmen toil across the fallow lands,
And flails are loud on every thrashing floor,
The kindly earth has yielded up her fruits,
Troubled and swollen, the river twirls among
The withered reeds, and ghostly in the moon
Look all the misty fields and dim woodsides,
And all the distant outlines of the hills.
—MARY A. MARKS in Good Words.

Thirsty London.

From Good Words.

In 1894 the astounding total of 192,000,000 gallons a day was reached by the combined water companies of London. This was supplied to the five and a half million inhabitants at the rate of, say, thirty-two gallons a head for all purposes. These figures represent an enormous volume of water, though small when compared with the mighty river that flowed into old Rome. We can only deal with the figures roughly; the supply fluctuates to a considerable extent at different times in the year, it is therefore not possible to be mathematically accurate. Allowing for a slight increase since the last return, and taking in other sources of which I shall refer a little later, we may pretty safely put the present London water supply at about 200,000,000 gallons a day. Let us try for a moment to realize what these figures mean.

With 200,000,000 gallons of water we could fill a lake a mile long, a quarter of a mile wide, and five feet deep. The water in it would weigh nearly a million tons. This lake would stretch from the Bank of England right away to Clement Danes Church, yet it would be emptied in a single day to assuage the thirst of London. Or suppose we could freeze all this water, we could build up a great block of ice a thousand feet long, a thousand feet wide, and thirty-two feet high. If we allow for the expansion of freezing, the block would of course be still bigger. Sixty-five of the largest ironclads in the British Navy could float in the water we use every day in London. When we come to compare our supply with the mighty torrent of Niagara, we belittle it. The water goes thundering over the falls at the rate of two million tons a minute, or four hundred and twenty million gallons. Our whole daily supply would be whirled over long before the second hand of a wache having traveled once round the dial. And could we divert the magnificent torrent for only three hours, we could supply London with water for a whole year at the present rate. Niagara is a big thing.

Irish Patients.

From The Fortnightly.

An old woman told me her liver was troubling her, pointing, at the same time, to a spot high up under her left arm. "God bless us, woman!" I roared, "your liver does not lie there."

"I think I ought to know where my own liver lies," was her dignified, insulted reply. "Haven't I suffered from it these twenty year?"

A second patient was more grande dame than the old woman just mentioned. On being called in—my "token" being a certain red ticket—she asked, "And what's the matter with you, Mrs. Doolan?"

"I'm thinkin' that's for you to tell me," was the haughty response, just as if she were paying me a five-guinea fee.

I have, of course, a due circle of patients who firmly believe in every bolus given by any Esculapius. To one such went my friend, the Vicar, lately.

"How are you to-day, Mrs. Neale?" was the question addressed sympathetically to the greatest grumbler in Sallyboggin.

"Ah! very, very bad. 'Tis the desgestion, your reverence! like a hive of bees a buzzin' an' a buzzin' in my buzzum."

"Is it always the same?" inquired the Vicar, his eyes twinkling, but with immovable face, (for we learn to compose our countenances in Ireland.)

"Nay! not at all, your reverence. 'Tis often like a load ov bricks a poundin' an' a poundin', that's when the bees ain't a buzzin'. But—" and the wrinkled, smokegrimed, old face brightened, "but the doctor—God bless him—is after givin' me a description, an' if it don't cure me, he'll describe me agin."

The Real Use of Books.

From Chambers's Journal.

Many good stories are also told in legal circles in Ireland of encounters between lawyers and Judges in court, John Philpot Curran, in the early days of his struggle at the bar, appeared in a case before Justice Robinson, the author of several law books, and, in combating some opinion of his opponent, said that he had consulted all his law books, and could not find a single case in which the principle contended for was established. "I suspect, Sir," said the Judge, "that your law library is rather limited?" "It is very true, my lord, that owing to my circumstances my library is rather small," replied Curran. "But I have prepared myself for this high profession rather by the study of a few good law books than by the composition of a great many bad ones." On another occasion, before Lord Chancellor Clare, he laid down some points of law which did not find favor in the mind of the Judge. "If that be law I may as well burn my books," said Lord Clare. "Better read them, my lord," replied Curran.

"Kirkee" Color.

From Notes and Queries.

The London Times prints: "The Seventy-third Battery, Royal Field Artillery, has been selected for service in South Africa, making the fifth battery under orders to proceed to Cape Town in August, the others being the Eighteenth, Twentieth, Sixty-second, and Seventy-fifth. Orders have been issued for the ammunition and stores waggons, which will accompany the batteries, to be painted with the Kirkee color, which, being similar to that of the roads of the country, will render the vehicles invisible to the enemy at a distance, and with the smokeless powder will render the position of the British forces not easily discoverable."

"Kirkee" is obviously a corruption of Khaki (Persian khāk—dust,) and means "dust-colored." Is it not time that such barbarous forms as "kirkee" and "karkee" or "kharkee" were discontinued?

Swindling in Morocco.

From The Fortnightly Review.

A late Consul, who shall here be nameless, had a choice collection of coins; he declared they had been stolen. A rich Moor was accused as the culprit, or accomplice. The Sultan was approached—a compensative sum, 25,000 Spanish dollars, was demanded, and paid over to the Consul. The Moor and members of his family were immediately thrown into prison, their goods were seized to pay the indemnity, and five of them were practically beaten to death. It turned out afterward that the more valuable part of the collection, said to have been stolen, had remained intact in the hands of the Consul—that it was more than doubtful whether anything had been stolen. Not long before the Consul's death he offered to sell the whole collection to a private gentleman in Tangier. This offer was declined. The Consul died quite lately in the odor of sanctity, and after his death the coins were sold by auction!

It cannot be said that any legation was in those days (not so very long ago) wholly free from such malpractices, though I have cited an extreme case. All the Consulates and legations have acted unscrupulously in the past. They have robbed the Sultan's exchequer, oppressed his subjects, and cheated him shamelessly on occasion. The Hassani, the Sultan's warship, which has just come into the bay, and which I can see from my window as I write, is a case in point. It was obtained by the English Minister of the day for the Sultan as a specimen of the European ironclad, and a fabulous price had to be paid for it. But it is nothing but an old merchant vessel tinkered up, painted over, and palmed off as a first-rate ironclad. The little job which resulted in its being cut in half and lengthened at a cost of £30,000 is still fresh in the memories of "some who know." But, passing over direct fraud, our open policy, for which some excuses may be made, of forcing trade in the teeth of the Sultan's rights, and protecting even unauthorized pioneers, has resulted in making his Majesty as jealous of trade concessions as he is of protection itself. He finds practically that the two go together; and both, sooner or later, spell—extortion.

Gold in Siberia.

From Chambers's Journal.

In spite of the most stringent Russian laws on the subject—the taking away of gold without Government consent—there is an enormous business done all over Siberia in gold, both dust and, especially, nuggets stolen from the workings. It is a criminal offense to be found in possession of gold; but as so large a proportion of the population of Siberia consists of those sent there for punishment, and the only further punishment they have to fear is deportation to some yet more distant region of the same barren and joyless land, the deterrent is by no means so formidable as a mere perusal of the awful menaces of the statutes at first sight seems to convey. Moreover, the successful dealer in stolen gold rarely fails to escape the penalties of his offenses, even when caught red-handed.

The Russian official even in Russia proper is seldom altogether unreasonable; and in Siberia, where the pregnant saying of the dishonest "chinovnik," "It's a long way to Peter"—that is, St. Petersburg—is especially significant, the official is "good-natured" in the extreme, and a substitute can always be bought to accept unpleasant responsibilities. A great part of this gold is conveyed over the Chinese frontier—that is, across the River Amur, which is the sole defense of the frontier against smuggling from both sides—and finds a ready sale at ruinous sacrifices in exchange for a certain fiery Chinese vodka. The valuable properties of this spirit, much esteemed by Russian and native alike, are that it gives the consumer the beatitude of intoxication one day, and on the next he can attain the same exalted state by the cheap expedient of drinking water.

A Woman's Congress.

From The Nineteenth Century.

There is a story that Roger Bacon once invented a Talking Head, which after a time chattered so incessantly and senselessly that in a fit of anger he broke it up. I do not suggest any application of this fable to the Talking Congress of Ladies which took place in July last, but I think it may have involuntarily entered the heads of some listeners, with the wish perhaps that the extreme remedy taken by Roger Bacon—but, as Mr. Kipling would say in his earlier manner, this is another story. Whether or not the Talking Head was secretly pleased with its own chatter I know not, but it is surely not unfair to assume that the Women's Congress was pleased and gratified at its own performance; and, far from carrying out the historical parallel, is already arranging to hold another congress at Berlin next year! Now it is not to be expected that a year will effect any radical change in methods and views, and it therefore seems justifiable, in the midst of the eulogy and triumph which are sounding on every side, for the critic to raise an inquiry as to the value of a conference consisting of an overwhelming preponderance of women, which modestly undertakes within the space of ten days to discuss the principal problems affecting the human race.

The radical defect of such a conference, which included a heterogeneous mass of opinions, will be discerned at a glance when it is understood that theories of a most startling nature, practically overthrowing present social conditions, were propounded from a purely feminine standpoint, and subjected in many instances to no sort of criticism or correction, each woman speaking her own words—sense in some instances; crotchets, crude ideas, and philosophical nonsense in others—and giving her own suffrage to what seemed best in her own eyes, without any reference to what had gone before or was to come five minutes later.

Expectation.

Fleet wheels had whirred for us, deep hedgerows threading,
Till where, down labyrinthine lanes enfolden,
The gray, green-mantled church stood, half withholden
From passing eyes by elms full-fledged for shedding
Midsummer shade noon-shrunken, softly spreading
O'er sward-ed path a dappled pavement, golden,
And beryl-flecked, to a door, whose dusk-arch olden
Let glimpse-in hesitant gleams, the sill's gloom dreading.
A knot of children, snowy-bibbed, blue-skirted,
Hung round the gate, from devious ways diverted;
Shawled crone's slow halt and girl's light foot one goal
Had found thereby. Grand weather for whose wedding?
Methought: and straight a daw from ivied steading
Swooped startled, as a bell began to—toll.
—JANE BARLOW in The Athenaeum.

Gotland.

Ellen C. Semple in the Bulletin of the American Geographical Society.

At a time when small vessels and the lack of the compass restricted seamen to short voyages, the Island of Gotland was a natural halting place for all ships bound for this northern market, whether to Stockholm, Abo on the Finnish coast, Novgorod, or Riga. For this reason it early became a distributing point for the northern trade, and remained such even after the Wend cities had organized the commerce of the Baltic. Its capital, Wisby, became a great emporium and the wealth of its citizens fabulous. In addition to its permanent German burghers, it had a floating population of German traders, representing at least thirty cities from Cologne to Revel, who for mutual protection formed there a union or confederation known as the Gotland Genossenschaft. This is the oldest and most important union of its kind. Furthermore, it was a powerful agent, by its retroactionary influence upon the home towns, in bringing them to form the union which was known as the Hanseatic League.

The law of the Gotland Genossenschaft was given to the new German town of Riga and, the factory of the traders in Novgorod, and the Wisby code of maritime laws was for a long time the highest authority among the seamen of the Baltic. The dues of the association, together with all extra money from the factory in Novgorod, were kept in a church at Wisby, and four Aldermen, one each from Wisby, Lübeck, Soest, and Dortmund, had keys to the treasure. Afterward, when the Hanseatic League succeeded the Gotland Genossenschaft, the money went to Lübeck. Though Gotland was a political dependency of Sweden, the Germans, by their energy and numbers, dominated the island. The City Council of Wisby had to be composed of "people of both tongues," Gotlanders and Germans. The control of a point commanding the trade of Russia and Sweden was thus reserved to those most interested in the protection and increase of that trade.

Puns on Tombstones.

From Good Words.

On Ann Mann:

She lived an old maid and died an old "Mann."

At Norwich:

Here lies Matthew Mud.
Death did him no hurt.
When alive, he was "mud";
And now dead, he is dirt.

On a Mr. Stone:

Jerusalem's curse is not fulfilled in me,
For here a stone upon a Stone you see.

On the Rev. —— Chest, (Vicar of Chepstow,) written by his son-in-law, Mr. Downton:

Here lies at rest, I do protest,
One Chest within another;
The chest of wood was very good,
Who says so of the other?

On Meredith, a former organist at St. Mary Winton College, Oxford:

Here lies one blown out of breath,
Who lived a merry life, and died a "Meredith."

At St. Bennet, Paul's Wharf:

Here lies one More, & no More than he,
One More, & no More! how can that be?
Why one More and no More may well lie here o'er.
But here lies one More, and that's More than one.

On one "Hatt":

By Death's impartial scythe was mown
Poor Hatt—he lies beneath this stone;
On him misfortune oft did frown,
Yet Hatt ne'er wanted for a crown;
When many years of constant wear
Had made his beaver somewhat bare,
Death saw, and pitying his mishap,
Has given him here a good long nap.

The Sparrow an Avian Rat.

From The Spectator.

Col. Russell, residing in Essex, killed off most of the sparrows round his country house and garden, and encouraged all other birds. The result was that "most things seemed to do better there than elsewhere, and many things much better. The young peas needed no protection from birds, green peas were not picked out of the pods, and the gooseberry buds were not picked out." Still, most people have as many gooseberries and peas as they want, even with sparrows in their gardens. But apart from direct mischief, they are thoroughly bad neighbors to other birds. They will bite and bully anything as large as a rook or a pigeon. We have often seen a single sparrow fly after a starling, pigeon, or rook (in London) and worry it till it left the place. The secret lies in their power of being "disagreeable," a thing almost unknown among other birds, which are very accommodating and sociable. But they also combine.

Mr. W. E. Hansell, writing from the Cathedral Close at Norwich, gives a curious instance of this. Two sparrows had a nest in a hole in a tree thirty feet from his office window. A starling flew down and looked in. The two sparrows gave a kind of screaming cry, and in a quarter of a minute at least fifty sparrows appeared on the scene. "Some took up their positions by the nesting pair; others perched on twigs close by; all appeared furious with the starling. Whether it was the husband or not, I am unable to say—the crowd was too great for me to see—but at any rate one of the cock birds flew off the headquarters twig and making straight for the starling's head, pecked it severely and drove it away. This done, most of the hen sparrows flew off. For my part, I ran down stairs and, with the help of a clerk, counted thirty sparrows still remaining, who gradually dispersed." But there is no question of their ability to take care of themselves and to supplant other species. We can also quite believe that where population is small and agriculture conducted on a large scale by machinery they might cause very serious loss. Farms near towns, especially near London, probably suffer severely; and it is there that the strongest means are now taken to kill them off.

On the River.

Why have you brought me here, you eager, adventurous darling?
Why did you lure me away out of the garden at home?
Was it to show me your skiff, that lies in the shade of the willows
Under this cool green slope, hid from the rush of the weir?
Truly, a snug little boat! and ready, I see, for a voyage:
There are the trim, tried oars, there are the cushions for you!
Come, I will row you out from the creek to the full mid-channel;
This, in an evening hour, surely you cannot refuse?

Now we are here on the main; and see how the broad, bright water
Warms to a rosy red, caught from the westering clouds!
See how the grasses bend, and the ripples run up to the shoreline,
Dancing and dimpling along, making their curtsy to you!
Look, too, at that great barge, just rounding a curve of the river—
Silent, majestic, slow, sure of its steady advance:
Look, on the bank above, at the tall dark forms of the horses,
Straining their sinewy limbs, battling and baffling the tide!
Look at the woman who steers, picturesque in her pink hood-bonnet,
Wielding her strong brown arms, matronly massive and bare;
One arm clasping her babe, and the other held firm to the tiller:
She is a working wife, she is a mother indeed;
And from the cabin astern, the clear blue smoke of its incense
Breathes of a welcome within, warm as the heart of the dame.
Ah, if they only knew, that woman, and he with the horses,
How in a life like theirs all that we seek for appears!
Leisure, and quiet, and peace; a free fair union of labor,
Far from the fume and stress, far from the follies, of town:
Moving at ease each day through a land as lovely as this is—
Husband and wife and child, everywhere, always, at home!

But we are idling here, and you have not told me your pleasure:
Shall we go up, or down? Where would you like me to land?
Shall I row on to the wood, where Launcelot weary and wounded
Lay on his wolfskin bed, nursed by the hapless Elaine?
Shall we go up to the hill, where the Druids have left us a menhir?
No—that is far too old: what are the Druids to us?
We will away with the stream, and float by the head of the millrace
Down to the Abbey meads; there let us linger and land.
For 'tis a place of rest, which the good knight, Raoul de Calva,
Built in his far-off days, under the sheltering hills;
Built to be sacred and still, and helpful and hallow'd for ever.
Here in a valley of streams, safe from the ravage of war.
Little he dreamt of the time when the ruthless ruffianly Tudor
Working his evil will, wrought for the good of us all;
Ending what must have an end, for the soul of its beauty had vanish'd,
Passing to other forms cleanlier, simpler, and sane:
Passing indeed—but a saint would have pitied the good that was left there,
Would not have wrought like him, reckless of right and of wrong,
Who with the hook in his nose, and the unseen bridle to guide him,
Raged as a devil must rage, chain'd to the Chariot of God.

Well, if the spirit have gone, at least we inherit the ruins:
Lovelier they than of old—touch'd by the pathos of Time;
Telling their tale, as the face of a fair and lovable woman,
Tells of her own sweet life, brightest and best in decay.
So will your young face look—but I shall not live to behold it—
When in the distant years you may come hither again;
Girt with a circle of friends, and with children precious in your eyes,
Even as now, dear child, you are a treasure to mine.
—ARTHUR MUNBY in The Spectator.

Classifications for Women.

From The Academy.

These old words, which have almost entirely lapsed, such as "baggage," "hussy," "wench," &c., were for the most part used in the classification of the young female; the old were distinguished by such terms as "jade," "shrew," "virago," "witch," and others not generally used in polite society, but of these "jade" and "shrew" were also applied to youth. By such words were females almost entirely classified, for the current expressions of the present day, "Mrs." and "Miss," had very little value; they were the mere coppers of the extensive word-coinage of the old times. "Mistress" then stood indifferently for either "Mrs." or "Miss," and the word had then none of that peculiar flavor which it carries with it nowadays. In "The Merry Wives of Windsor" we have:

Evans—* * * "There is Anne Page, which is daughter to Master Thomas Page, which is pretty virginity."

Slender—"Mistress Anne Page?"

These old-time expressions had, too, their own particular adjectives, the whole phrase fully explaining the type of woman. So "baggage" was associated with "coy," "wench" with "silly," and "minx" with "sly."

Taking Something.

From The Nineteenth Century.

At a recent licensing case in Dublin a certain well-known ecclesiastic was being cross-examined. I am sure the genial Dean the Chapel Royal will forgive me mentioning his name, as he is an Irishman, with more than an Irishman's fund of wit.

Scene—A police court. Applicant—A bibulous innkeeper. Witness—The Dean, appearing on behalf of the Church of Ireland Temperance Society.

"And you, Mister Dane of the Chapel Royal, were in that public house?" came the first question.

"I was, Sir," came an unblushing answer.

"And may I ask, Mister Dane of the Chapel Royal, did you take anything in the public house?"

"I did, Sir."

Great sensation in court.

"Oh! you did, Mr. Dane, did you? And may I ask, Mr. Dane of the Chapel Royal"—with a strong and derisive accent—"what you took, Sir?"

"I took a chair, Sir," answered the quick-witted witness. "And, further than that, I took notes, Sir; and here they are, Sir."

Lavender.

From Good Words.

Planting goes on in September or October. When in the Spring the lavender shown signs of flower it is ruthlessly clipped. This is done sometimes twice or three times, for it is essential to strength that no flowers should be formed the first season. When a year old they are planted out in rows with breathing spaces of three feet between. If oil is scarce and dear, they are allowed to flower the second year, but is is better to clip them again and wait till they have reached their prime in the third year. They are at their best till the fifth; in the seventh or eighth they have served their time, are rooted up, and become brands for the burning.

The harvest falls about the end of July or the beginning of August. A dry warm season with gentle showers between suits lavender best. If garnered in showery weather the yield of oil is greater, while continued drought taints it with a rank odor. The flowers must be fully expanded when gathered. They are cut from the plants with short reaping hooks, tied in bundles, taken from the field, and then stripped from the stalks. As the pans fill with odorous blossoms, they are transferred to the still. From a half to a ton of them fills the still; from twenty to thirty women will be working hard for six or seven hours to make up the quantity. The oil is contained in glands on the calyx, corolla, and leaves, and to a smaller extent in the branches of the flower stalks.

Women work in the fields too, following the men who reap, and tying up the harvest in mats. This protects it from the sun, which would otherwise "heat" the lavender and injure the oil. In a good year a ton will give up as much as twenty-one pounds of oil, at other times no more than fifteen or sixteen, and in bad seasons the yield may fall as low as ten. The distillation starts at four or five in the morning and lasts till ten at night, continuing from about the first week in August till the end of October.

No English Songs.

From The Saturday Review.

When the history of English music comes to be written, the chapter on the song-writers of the nineteenth century will be nearly as short as Horrebow's celebrated chapter on snakes in Iceland, (which it may be remembered Dr. Johnson boasted he had by heart.) "There were few song-writers in England in the nineteenth century, and they were not of much account." It is odd that we should have failed so utterly in this respect. We have great composers by the score; there is never a festival novelty that does not contain passages which "any of the great masters might have been proud of"; we have plenty of splendid voices—is not that our peculiar boast?—and we have plenty of excellent lyrics crying to be wedded to immortal music; and yet we get no songs.

Across the North Sea, the Germans, with no voices—German singing is well known to be something between a sheep-dog's bark and an asthmatic cough—and with scarcely half a dozen genuine poems in the language, have in this century produced an enormous number of songs of the very first rank. Once upon a time we, too, produced songs of the very first rank; and though there were not many of these, there were huge quantities of songs of very nearly the first rank. Purcell alone wrote a number of unsurpassable songs, and many very fine ones. But after Purcell came Handel; and Handel imposed an alien art upon our composers. Whereas Purcell had simply elaborated the English folk-song, and thus got wonderful results by precisely the same method as Schubert and Schumann adopted later. Purcell's successors tried to sing in the highly artificial forms of Handel and the Italians. They ceased to be artists, working with pleasure to express themselves, and became either mere dilettanti or, what was worse, mere contrapuntists. Handel was in himself a combined German and Italian invasion; and he took us by storm. He compelled us to speak his language; long after he was dead our composers insisted upon trying to speak his language; and it was the language of a dead age, a language, too, in which English feeling could never find utterance.

Before a Battle.

From The Cornhill.

I received my baptism of fire at Pont-à-Mousson. It was not much, but I now knew what it felt like to be fired at. With truth I had prophesied we should have no dinner that day. On our return to camp we found the fires extinguished, the cooking vessels upset, and little chance of food. Next day we were moving about from dawn to sunset under a burning sun, and the following morning we engaged in our first great battle, that of Mars-la-Tour. First of all our Colonel addressed us in solemn but encouraging words. We should probably meet the enemy, he said, in great force, an army of strong, well-equipped men; it would require all our courage to resist them. "Let us fight shoulder to shoulder. Obey your commanders. Above all, show the enemy that you are soldiers who have learned to use your weapons in defense of your country." The answer was a resounding "Hurrah!" and we formed up for the march. The band played an invigorating tune; I felt proud to be urged on by such words, but we were not there solely for the pleasure of enjoying a concert. The harmony was soon disturbed by the roar of cannon, which so alarmed the bandsmen that they scattered in all directions. They were not fighting men, so they wisely retreated to a less perilous position. In spite of the seriousness of the situation, we enjoyed the fun of seeing the musicians running for shelter.

Majuba Hill and the Transvaal.

From The National Review.

Under Lord Carnarvon the British flag was hoisted over the Transvaal to save it—among other things—from being overwhelmed by the Zulus, or from dissolving in mere bankruptcy. The promises which went with that annexation were, on the British side, carelessly remembered and only half fulfilled. Yet under the British flag the country grew fast in material prosperity, and British arms destroyed the fierce native tribes which threatened its existence. Mr. Gladstone, in his Mid-Lothian speeches, attacked British policy in the Transvaal, but when he assumed power in 1880 he found he must accept the very policy he had attacked. England, he announced, by the establishment of the Queen's supremacy had given a pledge to the large native populations of the Transvaal, and that pledge could not be broken. Writing, later, to the representatives of the dissatisfied Boers in the Transvaal, he declared that "obligations had been contracted, especially, though not exclusively, toward the native population, which cannot be set aside." Mr. Gladstone went on to say that, "looking into the circumstances both of the Transvaal and the rest of South Africa, * * * our judgment is that the Queen cannot be advised to relinquish her sovereignty over the Transvaal." Now, within a few weeks of writing those words, Mr. Gladstone did surrender the sovereignty of the Queen over the Transvaal! What happened betwixt to justify the breaking of English pledges and the surrender of the Queen's sovereignty? The answer is—Majuba Hill!

Now, it is easy to exaggerate the military significance of that disastrous fight. In scale it was a mere skirmish. The ill-fated Colley took with him only 400 men in that night climb up the rocky slopes of that hill of evil omen. They were men who had shared in two military failures just before; they were without artillery, were badly handled, and, under the "sniping" of the Boer sharpshooters, they behaved ill. But the disaster was trifling in scale, and the military pride of an Englishman may survive even the story of Majuba Hill. The tale of the slaughter of the Ninety-fourth at Brontkers Spruit, when, without a declaration of war, 159 practically unarmed British soldiers were shot down, is much more calculated to kindle bitter and long-enduring resentment than Majuba Hill, where the Boers attacked in the open and won by fair fighting.

The Laconic Style.

From The London Truth.

Talleyrand cultivated the art of writing short letters. A woman wrote to announce to him that her husband had died; he replied:

Chere Marquise: Hélas! Votre dévoué.
TALLEYRAND.

A little later the lady wrote to inform him that she was about to be married; he answered:

Chere Marquise: Ho! ho! Votre dévoué.
TALLEYRAND.

Assassination of Alexander II.

Prince Kropotkin in The Atlantic.

A bomb was thrown under the Czar's iron-clad carriage. Several Circassians of the escort were wounded; Rysakoff, who flung the bomb, was arrested on the spot. Then, although the coachman of the Czar earnestly advised him not to get out, saying that he could drive him still in the slightly damaged carriage, he stepped out. He felt that his military dignity required him to see the wounded Circassians, to condole with them as he had done with the wounded during the Turkish war, when a mad storming of Plevna, doomed to end in terrible disaster, was made on the day of his fête. He approached Rysakoff and asked him something, and as he passed close by another young man, Grinevétsky, the latter threw his bomb at their feet, between himself and Alexander II., so that both of them should be killed by the terrible engine. They lived but a few hours.

There Alexander II. lay upon the snow, profusely bleeding, abandoned by every one of his followers! All had disappeared, it was cadets, returning from the parade, who lifted the bleeding Czar from the snow, and put him in a sledge, covering his shivering body with a cadet mantle and his bare head with a cadet cap. And it was one of the Terrorists, Emeliánoff, with a bomb wrapped in a paper under his arm, who, at the risk of being arrested on the spot and hanged, rushed with the cadets to help the wounded man. Human nature is full of these contrasts.

Thus ended the tragedy of Alexander II.'s life. People could not understand how it was possible that a Czar who had done so much for Russia should have met his death at the hands of revolutionists. To me, who had the chance of witnessing the first reactionary steps of Alexander II. and his gradual deterioration, who had caught a glimpse of his complex personality—that of a born autocrat, whose violence was but partially mitigated by education, of a man possessed of military gallantry, but devoid of the courage of the statesman, of a man of strong passions and weak will—it seemed that the tragedy developed with the unavoidable fatality of one of Shakespeare's plays. Its last act was already written for me on the day when I heard him address us, the promoted officers, on June 13, 1862, immediately after the first executions in Poland.

To the Poet Thomas Gray.

(Died 30th July, 1771.)

Serene and lovely Voice, too seldom heard!
Thy solitary note forsakes the crowd
Of eager singers, that with pipings loud
Fill the resounding Day. Like Night's fond bird,
Alone thou singest when the woods are stirred
With quiet-breathing airs; till, softly bowed,
The bright Moon slips her shoulder from a cloud
And leans, rapt listener to each melting word.

Most tender, melancholy, studious, sad!
Thou hadst no Mate to answer to thy call;
No tears to drop with thine, if thine did fall;
No laughter in thy home to make thee glad.
But on thy peaceful grave fit wreaths are hung,
Low sleeping where thy sweetest song was sung.
—ADA BARTRICK BAKER in Chambers's Journal.

The Rude Dr. Abernethy.

From The Gentleman's Magazine.

The Duke of Wellington having insisted on seeing him out of his usual hours, and abruptly entering his room, was asked by the doctor how he got in. "By that door," was the reply. "Then," said Abernethy, "I recommend you to make your exit by the same way." He refused to attend George IV. until he had delivered his lecture at the hospital, in consequence of which he lost a royal appointment. To a lady who complained that on holding her arm over her head she felt pain, he said: "Then what a fool you must be to hold it up!" He was fond of calling people fools. A Countess consulted him, and he offered her some pills, when she said she could never take a pill. "Not take a pill! What a fool you must be!" was the courteous reply.

A farmer of immense bulk came from a distance to consult him, and, having given an account of his daily meals, which showed an immense amount of animal food, Abernethy said: "Go away Sir, I won't attempt to prescribe for such a hog." A loquacious lady he silenced by telling her to put out her tongue; she having done so, "Now keep it there till I have done talking," said Abernethy. A lady having brought her daughter, he refused to prescribe for her, but told the mother to let the girl take exercise. Having received his guinea, he gave the shilling to the mother and said: "Buy the girl a skipping rope as you go along." When the late Duke of York consulted him, he stood whistling with his hands in his pockets, and the Duke said: "I suppose you know who I am?" "Suppose I do," was the uncourtly reply, "what of that?" To a gentleman who consulted him for an ulcerated throat, and wanted him to look at it, he said: "How dare you suppose that I would allow you to blow your stinking foul breath in my face?" But sometimes he met a Tartar. A gentleman, who could not succeed in getting the doctor to listen to his case, suddenly locked the door, put the key into his pocket, and took out a loaded pistol. Abernethy, alarmed, asked if he meant to murder him. No, he only wanted him to listen to his case, and meant to keep him a prisoner till he did. The patient and surgeon afterward became great friends.

The Only Thing He Could Not Do.

From Punch.

According to The Daily Chronicle the Kaiser has been in the Tyrol, learning to yodel, "The only thing I do not know," said William the Second.

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ECHOES FROM THE LINKS

No Local Contests to Interest Golfers This Week.

INTERCOLLEGIATE SUPREMACY

Woman's Championship on Philadelphia Country Club's Links—Some of Those Who Will Enter the Contest.

Golf in metropolitan circles has been very quiet during the past week, so far as active competition is concerned. There has been little open play, except an eighteen-hole handicap at the Long Beach Golf Club.

Nor does the week beginning to-day seem to offer a much more attractive programme. All eyes will be turned to Newport and Stockbridge, where open tournaments are scheduled. It is unfortunate that two such attractive competitions should come at the same date.

Labor Day will be the occasion for every club to hold some kind of match, but aside from these holiday affairs there seems to be no prospect of any important golfing around New York until Sept. 21, when the annual tourney of the Westbrook Golf Club will begin.

As the time for the different colleges to open draws near, those who are interested in the intercollegiate championships are busy in trying to figure out the chances of each team. In former years the fight for the team championship has narrowed down to Yale and Harvard, while Princeton has occasionally come into prominence.

This year, however, conditions have changed, and Princeton on form has a much superior team to that which any other college will be able to place on the links. Every member of last year's team will return to college. John Stuart should play at their head, and be very close to the individual intercollegiate championship if his brilliant work in the amateur championship is to be considered. Not far behind him is J. Prentice Kellogg and Chester Griswold, Jr.

It is from the freshman class that Princeton will draw strong material. In this class will be Harold C Smith, who won his spurs at Onwentsia; Percy Pyne, 2d, and L. B. Garrettson.

At Yale, on the other hand, the two men who for the past two or three years have held Yale at the top, John Reid, Jr., and Walter B. Smith, have graduated, and it will be impossible to fill their places.

T. Markoe Robertson, who first came into prominence at Shinnecock, will captain the team, and with him will be F. C. Havemeyer and C. D. Baines, the Lakewood golfer. A. T. Dwight, who jumped into fame by defeating Douglas at the Crescent A. C. tourney last May, and E. L. Ives, who has been playing excellently at the Brooklawn Country Club this Summer. The strongest man on the freshman class will be Charles Hitchcock, Jr., who not only won the President's Cup at Narragansett Pier in 1898, but repeated the performance on Thursday.

At Harvard, however, there is weeping and wailing, for while Yale's team has suffered, Harvard's has been almost literally swept away. The three "C's," W. B. Cutting, Jr., Joseph Choate, Jr., and J. F. Curtis, a triumvirate almost unequaled in the annals of college golf, have gone, and there seems to be absolutely no one to fill the gap. George Clark, Jr., will captain the team.

If Gardner G. Hubbard can play his 1898 game this Fall, he may make John Stuart's claims to the individual championship look very dubious, but even Hubbard at his best cannot carry along the other five men, and so it seems as though Harvard must be content with a very humble share of honors this Fall. Of the incoming class C. Tiffany Richardson, well known at Lakewood, and H. L. Riker of Oakland are about the best. Columbia has never proved at all dangerous, and although C. P. Nash, Jr., the Peconic Cup winner at Shinnecock last month, may have a look in at the individual honor, the team will probably be about on a par with the former ones.

The four-ball foursome, which Harry P. Tuller and Willie Anderson played recently against Howard A. Colby and John Park, Jr., not only brought out a splendid contest, but the golf Park showed upset many calculations as to the winner of the open event next month. Before this match was played no one, barring Colby and possibly a few other Essex County men, had considered Park as likely to be a consideration. But his magnificent work has made many believe that the man who leads him home at Baltimore will carry off the main pot. Young Park is a brother of the famous Willie Park, Jr. He has not, however, his brother's graceful style, nor has he the imperturbability which has made "Willie" the king of match players. There is no doubt about it that Park is one of the strongest players in the country to-day, and that his career will be well worthy of his illustrious golfing name.

W. Girdwood Stewart, the well-known English amateur, who played for several months in this country in 1897, was the winner of the Duke of Portland's medal at the Troon Summer meeting, playing from scratch.

The Philadelphia Country Club's links, at Bala, Penn., where the women's championship will be played this Fall, are being reconstructed to adapt them better to the requirements of a woman's game. They will undoubtedly be all that a championship course should be when the first pair start. Who the winner will be this year is a very hard question to answer. Miss Hoyt, the three-time winner, who is in a class by herself, and who would undoubtedly win again should she play, has threatened to follow the example of Lady Margaret Scott, who retired after her third consecutive victory.

If Miss Hoyt does this there are fully a half-dozen women who seem to be exactly on a par with one another. Miss Maud K. Wetmore, winner up to Miss Hoyt at Ardsley last Fall, was thought to be the most prominent candidate, but she was badly beaten on Thursday in a contest for a cup offered by Reginald Brooks at Newport by little Miss Madeline Goddard, while Miss Anna Sands, who for several years has been in the first rank, was put out at the same time by Miss Burk, heretofore totally unknown as a golfer. Mrs. W. Butler Duncan, Jr., the wife of the well-known yachtsman, is credited with being the only woman to have beaten Miss Hoyt in a match, and as she is now at the top of her game, she may be induced to compete. In the past, however, she has steadily refrained from tournament play, and as she is exceedingly interested in the yacht races this Fall, she may refuse to play in tournaments.

Miss Nina Sargent of Manchester-by-the-Sea, who was second in the women's championships of 1895 and 1897, is playing very well now, as is also Mrs. William Shippen and Miss Helen Shelton of Morris County. Miss Marion Shearson of the Chicago Golf Club, Miss Ruth Underhill of the Nassau County Club, Miss Eidlitz of Ardsley, Miss Griscom and Miss Cassett of Philadelphia, are others who will be important factors in the race.

That golf is becoming a game for all the year round is more apparent every day, and there is no doubt that its influence is great in determining the length of the season at the different Summer resorts. At Deal Beach the season has closed in former years on the very first of September, but this year the golfers, who number practically all of the cottagers, have arranged a schedule of competitions which extends up to the first of October. No one, apparently, has any idea of returning to the city before these are decided. The Deal team has tied the Norwood Park Club for the championship of the North Jersey Coast Golf League and the possession of the five-hundred-dollar cup subscribed for by the six teams of the league. The deciding struggle will come off on Labor Day. The match will be at thirty-six holes, eighteen holes being played in the morning at one club and eighteen holes in the afternoon at the other.

The newly-formed Western Golf Association, which includes clubs within 500 miles of Chicago, has announced its first annual onen tournament for Sept. 7, 8, and 9 at the Glen View Golf and Polo Club of Chicago. The Western professionals, however, angered because of the smallness of the purses offered, have resolved not to attend the meeting.

The accident which befell ex-Champion Findlay Douglas a few weeks ago turns out to be fully as serious as was feared at the time, and as he is still confined to the house, all hope of his meeting Herbert Harriman, the new champion, at Baltimore, is at an end. There are many who believed that Douglas's steadiness would pull him through a 72-hole medal play contest, ahead of the American, for the latter's style of game is of the peculiarly brilliant sort.

The most important news in professional ranks which has occurred in a long time is the announcement that "Dave" Hunter, the well-known greenskeeper of the Oakland Golf Club, will take "Willie" Anderson's place at Baltusrol.

The Laurence Harbor Country Club will hold a scratch golf tournament at Laurence Harbor, N. J., next Saturday. The tournament is open to all members, the winner to represent the club in a tournament given by the Deal Beach Golf Club of Deal Beach, N. J. In this tournament the contestants will be representatives from each club forming the North Jersey Short Golf League. The Laurence Harbor Country Club will hold a sweepstakes handicap tournament, open to all members, on Labor Day.

AMONG THE OARSMEN.

Secretary Boland of the Middle States Regatta Association has issued a circular to all local clubs urging them to come forward and send their representatives to the Labor Day regatta at Philadelphia. Until a week ago the prospects of a large entry list, especially from the Harlem River clubs, was very light, but as the date for closing the entries draws near they are not so promising. Dissensions in the crews and the disinclination to train in excessively hot weather are the reasons that two or three of the best scullers give, and several crews have stopped training. President Pilkington and several other officials of the association have visited the various boathouses during the past week in an effort to infuse enthusiasm into the clubs. The fact that the regatta is not to be held on the Harlem River, as it has been in former years, has also much to do with the matter.

The New Rochelle Rowing Club will hold its nineteenth annual regatta on Labor Day over the club course in Echo Bay. This club, although it is not well known in racing circles, has a fine fleet of boats, and a number of experienced oarsmen in its ranks, so that its regattas are always interesting. The committee in charge of the regatta, composed of J. W. Spaulding, George S. Squire, H. H. Todd, and William E. Moore, are sparing neither time nor money to make it a success. The events already decided upon are as follows: Novice single gigs, for President's prize; single gigs and skulls, handicap for the Granzebach Trophy; single shells, club championship and Banks Medal; double scull gigs, four-oared gigs, four-oared shells, tub races, water hose race, and swimming races. After the regatta the members and their guests will make a trip by steamer to City Island, where a shore dinner will be served.

"Davy" Roach, the professional trainer, formerly connected with the New York Athletic Club, has been occupying the coxswain's seat of the Harlem Rowing Club's junior eight-oared crew for the past week. He will continue to train the crew up to the time of their race in the Middle States regatta. Mase and Maher of the Harlems will also row in the senior double event.

Several barge parties, followed by receptions, have been held by Harlem River clubs during the past week. The tide being high and the moon full, several are scheduled for next week.

The Institute Boat Club of Newark held its annual regatta on the Passaic River yesterday. The events included single and double shell races, eight-oared shell and barge races and swimming races.

The Lone Star Boat Club has Metzler and E. Keller training for the junior double event of the Middle States regatta. The club may also enter a junior sculler, but this will not be decided upon until the last moment.

Fred Plaisted, the professional oarsman, is busily engaged training a four-oared gig crew for the Middle States regatta composed of members of the Hudson Boat Club. The plan at present is to row the crew in both the junior and intermediate events. The crew is made up as follows: Dardis, bow; De Lamater, No. 2; G. Kunz, No. 3; W. Hopper, stroke, and Colwell, coxswain. Plaisted has great faith in the crew and is sure of their winning one of the events.

Julius D. Maher is still a member of the Metropolitan Rowing Club, not having resigned, as it has been stated in one of the dailies of this week.

One of the Harlem River shell boat builders expects to begin work on a new cedar eight-oared shell for the Pennsylvania Barge Club as soon as the present season closes.

The majority of Harlem River rowing clubs will have handball courts built in their boathouses during the coming Winter, and there is talk of organizing a handball association of oarsmen and holding tournaments. It is not only considered good sport, but excellent exercise, thereby keeping the oarsmen in good condition throughout the Winter months.

The senior four-oared barge race of the Middle States regatta, which was dependent upon four entries, has been stricken from the card, as there are no prospects of that number of contestants. This race was made especially for Hudson River clubs, and it was hoped that they alone would fill it.

The Pennsylvania Barge Club's champion senior eight-oared shell crew has finally decided to row in the Middle States regatta. Dempsey, the stroke of the club's champion senior four-oared crew, has been obliged to give up rowing for the remainder of the season on account of his health. This will cripple the crew seriously, and the chances are that the famous four of the Detroit Boat Club will beat them on Labor Day, unless a man as good in the stroke seat as Dempsey was can be found.

Members of the First Bohemian Boat Club are thoroughly disheartened with the poor showing their four-oared barge crew made in the Hoboken regatta, and they have decided to give up racing entirely for the remainder of the season. The present year seems to be an off one for the club, and has put a black mark on their record of previous years. Heretofore the Bohemian senior and junior eight-oared shell crews have always been feared by other crews matched against them, and if they did not win, which was usually the case, however, they were always a close second, but this year they have won nothing, and in several events they have not even landed in second place. It is said that an effort will be made next season to reorganize the club's champion senior eight, which was considered one of the finest crews ever boated.

The proposed consolidation between the Crescent and Friendship Boat Clubs, both of the Harlem River, has fallen through, owing to the fact that the two clubs could not agree as to terms. This consolidation was earnestly hoped for by Harlem oarsmen, as it would have added one strong club to the Harlem Regatta Association's list, where there are now two clubs which seldom make an entry in any of the open regattas.

The Wyanoke Boat Club will hold its annual club regatta for Sept. 26. The events already arranged for include: Single gig, novice; single gig, junior; junior double gig, junior four-oared gig, eight-oared shell, eight-oared barge race between married and single men, swimming and tub races, and a goose chase. A reception and dance will follow the regatta at the club's boathouse on the Harlem River.

The Nassau Boat Club's intermediate four, who were training for the Middle States regatta, have given up training, and there is no chance of organizing a new crew to fill their places.

The Executive Committee of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen will hold a meeting in this city next October. A large amount of important business will be transacted at this meeting. Arrangements will be made for sending a senior eight-oared shell crew to the international regatta at Paris in 1900, and the course for the association's 1900 regatta, which will probably be the Harlem River Speedway course, will be definitely decided upon.

The Philadelphia cracks have evidently scared Harlem River scullers, for at the present time there is no sign of any entry in the senior single event of the Middle States Regatta.

The Valencia Boat Club of Hoboken, one of the largest and most prosperous rowing organizations on the Hudson River, has built an annex house on the Passaic River at Newark. The club's present house at Hoboken is badly hemmed in with piers and shipping, and at times it is impossible to reach the float. Many of the members also object to rowing in the Hudson or North River on account of the rough water and danger from ferryboats and other craft.

AMERICAN HORSES FOR EXPORT.

Breeders Find a Ready Market in Germany for Their Stock.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—John F. Winter, Consul at Annaberg, sends the following translation from the Hamburger Nachrichten:

"Importations from America have caused the horse raisers of Holstein to suffer much of late. A stock company has just been formed in Berlin for the express purpose of importing horses from the United States. The Americans have succeeded in breeding a horse which compares very favorably in every way with the Holstein animal, especially in those points so highly prized in a work horse, namely, broad hips and large build generally. The best markets for Holstein horses have always been in the Provinces of Saxony, Thuringia, and Brunswick. The demand is created by the large sugar factories. This market has been decreasing of late, owing to American horses being purchased in Berlin. A few days ago this Berlin company shipped a drove of eighty through Hamburg en route for Milan, Italy, where they are to be used on the tramways. Almost every week a long freight train filled with American horses leaves the Berliner Banhof for various parts of Germany. In spite of expensive freight and a tariff of $7 per head, the Americans have built up a very respectable competition in the German market."

GOSSIP OF THE HORSEMEN

High-Class Racing for the Fall Meeting at Sheepshead.

FLATBUSH STAKES SATURDAY

Jockeys Martin and Turner Ruled Off by the Stewards for Crooked Work at Saratoga.

Now that the Futurity has been run and won, and the thousands who saw it have had their first Fall half holiday at the race track, the regular followers of the sport will settle down to enjoy racing during the week without the attendant crowding and jostling of such a crowd as that of Saturday.

They will have at Sheepshead six days of racing during the coming week, and in those six days, as well as the six of the following week, there should be sport high class enough to satisfy the most fastidious. The incentives to high-class racing are certainly strong enough in the programme prepared by the Secretary of the Coney Island Jockey Club, and now that the Saratoga meeting has ended, the best horses in the country, in the best possible condition, will be pitted against each other.

To-morrow's programme has for its fixtures the Autumn Maiden Stakes for two-year-olds and the Flying Handicap for three-year-olds. There are richer stakes later on in the week.

On Saturday the Flatbush Stakes, for two-year-olds, will probably bring out Sadducee, who has been in the barn for a long time, for a purse of $3,000 is hung up. It will also call out some of the disappointed candidates in yesterday's Futurity, and it may be the means of showing just what class Sadducee has when he is pitted against the best two-year-olds that have shown so far this season.

Sadducee, however, may be shown earlier in the week, for he is engaged in the Sapphire Stakes on Friday, Partridge Stakes on Thursday, and the Dash Stakes on Wednesday. These stakes, however, are neither of them as rich as the Flatbush Stakes, and it is probable that the unbeaten colt of the year will be reserved for that.

The Omnium Handicap, the third of the series of Fall handicaps, will also be run on Saturday, and the field in that event, for which $2,000 is hung up, should be a good one.

The three-year-olds of this season have been almost as disappointing on the whole as the two-year-old crop, but the best of them are engaged for the Reapers' Stakes on Thursday. The overnight events are arranged in a way that ought to bring out fairly well-balanced fields, and if fair weather favors it, the meeting, which has everything else in its favor, should be one of the best in the history of the Coney Island Jockey Club.

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The Stewards of The Jockey Club have found plenty to occupy their minds recently, for their ruling off of a couple of steeplechasers and the jockeys, owners, and trainers connected with them was followed a few days later by their practical ruling off of Jockeys W. Martin and N. Turner. In the case of Martin they revoked his jockey's license, and it is probable that it will not be restored to him. The reason given in Martin's case was that he transgressed one of the rules of racing, which prohibits a jockey from betting on a race. Martin's commissioner was warned off the Saratoga race track, and his fate and the fate of Martin may be an object lesson to others who have been fortunate enough to escape discovery but who nevertheless do bet on the races or have commissioners to bet for them. Martin was a jockey in the East in the old days of Guttenberg, and he learned more there about riding horses than bettors in the East cared to have him know.

Turner, who has been in good hands all season, was suspended indefinitely for "in-and-out riding." The particular cases in which he was charged with having given offense were not mentioned, and his suspension was a matter of surprise to many. Turner, at the beginning of the season, placed himself in the hands of a turfman of known integrity, who agreed to get him good mounts if he would ride his best and not resort to any of the pernicious outing track tricks. The boy promised to behave, and this he did fairly well before he went to Saratoga. There, where he had so much idle time on his hands, his fondness for gayety asserted itself, and this probably was responsible for the predicament in which he now finds himself placed.

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The pony races, gymkhana games, and horse show at Southampton, L. I., Thursday, Friday, and Saturday promise a varied and enjoyable card of sport, beginning each day at 2:30 P. M. Marked interest is being manifested in the events by many of the representative amateur horse owners spending the Summer in Suffolk County. Judging from the number of entries received for the various contests the latter should be exciting and in many instances close. The preliminary arrangements are completed; all that remains to assure the success of the affair being fine weather. The race course, which is a flagged one, and the horse show grounds are delightfully situated near the ocean at Interlaken, Dr. F. Gaillard Thomas's field corner of Old Town Road and Gin Lane. An interesting programme of races and gymkhana games has been arranged for Thursday.

The horse show is the attraction Friday and Saturday afternoons, Aug. 25 and 26, when nine varied classes will be judged on each date. There will be competitions for roadsters, carriage horses, saddle horses, ponies, jumpers, four-in-hands, and tandems.

The first prizes, as in the races, will be silver cups. Those who have offered trophies include Mrs. James L. Breese, Mrs. Stephen Peabody, Henry G. Trevor, Dr. T. Gaillard Thomas, T. Wyman Porter, Mr. and Mrs. James K. Kernochan, Charles Coster, Harry W. McVickar, Mrs. George R. Schieffelin, William Manice, James W. Barney, Mrs. O. G. Jennings, Mrs. Benjamin Nicholl, and the Shinnecock Golf Club and the Meadow Club.

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The famous old Guttenberg race track is apparently blessed with more lives than the proverbial cat, for after it ceased to be the home of Winter racing in New Jersey it was sold and transferred several times; then it was used as a trotting track for matinée races, and finally it was announced, when it was purchased by a realty concern, that it would be cut up into building lots before next Winter. This announcement was made so often that it was believed, but now a new announcement has gone the rounds, and this is to the effect that the track will be reopened on Aug. 26 as the home of the Hudson County Driving Club, and that a series of matinée trotting races will be conducted there.

John A. Blaurock is the President of the club, and as he is popular with the horsemen in this section it is likely that there will be a fair-sized entry list, especially since interest in trotting and pacing in the vicinity has increased so much recently. On the opening day there will be two professional and two amateur races. Two will be for pacers and two for trotters. The races in which the amateurs will drive will be free-for-all events, to road wagons, but for horses that have been driven on the New York Speedway previous to July 1. Silver cups will be offered for the drivers of first and second horses in the amateur races. Other meetings to be given by the club are scheduled for Sept. 2, 16, 23, and 30, and at these $1,000 in prizes and $1,500 in trophies will be offered.

CONTESTS OF CHESS EXPERTS.

Manhattan Will Have a Chance to Win the Trophy at Saratoga.

The annual midsummer meeting of the New York State Chess Association will be held at the United States Hotel, Saratoga Springs, next week and the leading players of New York, Pennsylvania, and Massachusetts are expected to play in the tournaments for the cups and money prizes. It is the principal gathering of Empire State chess players in the year, the country members of the association taking an active interest in the contests with the mertopolitan experts.

Three important events will fill the week of the meeting, and opportunity will be given for practice with strong players. The eighth tournament for the Silver Challenge Trophy between club champions will probably have only two entries this year, S. Lipschuetz representing Manhattan, and F. J. Marshall the Brooklyn Chess Club. There is a prospect that Albany and Rochester will be represented, but the entries have not been made. Lipschuetz and Marshall met last year in the same tournament, and Lipschuetz won with three straight games. Marshall won the prize in the minor tournament played in the International Congress in England a few months ago, and is in excellent form now. He thinks he can make a creditable showing against the former United States champion, Lipschuetz.

The Challenge Trophy was presented to the association by Oswald Ottendorfer in 1891. It will become the property of the club winning it five times. Manhattan has won it four times; Metropolitan, New York City, and Staten Island, have each won it once.

A team match has been arranged between the State Chess Associations of New York, Pennsylvania, and Massachusetts, seven players a side, and Aristides Martinez, President of the Manhattan Chess Club, has offered a silver smoking set, valued at $80, for the best game played in the match. There is some doubt as to whether Massachusetts will be represented, as the men from Boston are not sure of getting seven men to the meeting.

Tournaments for players of the first, second, and third class will be arranged, each playing by itself for its own prize. The first prize in the first class is the silver cup presented by Mrs. George C. Farnsworth of Buffalo. Money prizes will be awarded to the players making the best scores in the other classes.

The Challenge Trophy tournament will be commenced Monday at 10 o'clock A. M.; the inter-State match and the class tournaments will begin Tuesday at 2 o'clock P. M.

The officers of the New York State Chess Association are E. H. Underhill, Albany, President; D. F. Searle, Rome; C. H. Hatheway, Manhattan; Howard J. Rogers, Albany, Vice Presidents; Dr. L. D. Broughton, Jr., Brooklyn, Secretary; Gustav A. Barth, Staten Island, Treasurer; Advisory Committee—W. M. De Visser, Brooklyn; G. A. T. Limbeck, New York City, and Col. W. F. Morse, Manhattan.

TO STRIVE FOR POLO HONORS.

Eastern Cracks Will Meet in Brooklyn —Prize Is a Cup Given by William Waldorf Astor.

Many of the crack polo players in the East will meet on the Prospect Park parade ground in Brooklyn between Sept. 11 and 23 to contest for polo honors. Entries have been coming in to Secretary H. L. Herbert of the Polo Association.

The entry list closed Aug. 26. Already enough men and teams have filed their entries to insure a successful meeting, and all that will be needed is good weather.

The championship is for a cup presented by William Waldorf Astor, through the Tuxedo Club. This cup can be held one year by the winning team. Individual prizes will be added by the polo club. The tournament will be open to teams of four, representing any club in the Polo Association.

One feature of the play which will probably result in big scores and will bring together on the field many players formerly heavily handicapped, is the fact that there will be no handicaps counted against the contestants.

The conditions of the tournament will be as follows:

Four periods of fifteen minutes each, actual play. Time between goals and delays not counted. Two minutes after each goal has been made, and seven minutes between the periods for change of ponies and rest.

The Riding and Driving Club of Brooklyn has offered the players the privileges of the club during the tournament.

SPORTING NOTES.

The forty-third annual Scottish games of the New York Caledonian Club will be held at Washington Park and Casino, Grand Street, between Maspeth and Newtown, Brooklyn, on Labor Day. Fourteen events, "open to the world," and seven events for members, with an aggregate cash prize list of $461, are on the programme.

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The football team representing Willets Point has been reorganized for the coming season. This team has always shown itself to be one of the best in the country, and will make every effort to uphold its reputation. Candidates will be put through a thorough course preparatory to selection. Lieut. Lytle Brown, Company E, who played the crack team at West Point, will be head coach, and he will be assisted by Lieuts. Cheney and Ladue, who will have charge of the line men. An Advisory Committee of three officers has been selected, and games with all the leading teams in this section will be arranged.

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The Knickerbocker Athletic Club has arranged a good programme of sports for Labor Day, Sept. 4, at Knickerbocker Field, Bayonne, N. J., which will wind up the season for the outdoor meets of the Knickerbocker Athletic Club. There will be two games of baseball, the club thus deviating from its rule. Instead of playing the same team two games on the same day, they will meet one team at 10:30 A. M. and another at 4:30 P. M.

The all round weight-throwing contest will be the most important event. In this event John Flanagan, the present champion, will meet the promising Knickerbocker man, J. Coffey, who recently arrived from Ireland.

The other events on the programme are as follows: 100-yard sack race, 100-yard hop, 100-yard hurdle, walk backward, 40 yards; run backward, 40 yards; 100-yard run, handicap; half-mile run, handicap; 440-yard run, novice; one-mile run, handicap; 300-yard run, handicap; pole vault; one-mile novice bicycle race; two-mile bicycle, handicap; 300-yard swim, and 200-yard swim.

ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB RACES.

Dates of the Events—The Contests for the Weston and Gould Cups.

Col. David E. Austen, Chairman of the Regatta Committee of the Atlantic Yacht Club, has given out the following details regarding the coming events in the club:

Regattas will be held on Sept. 2, 4, 6, and 9, all open only to boats which belong to the club.

On Sept. 2 the Weston Cups, one valued at $100, two at $75, one at $60, two at $50, and one at $25, presented by Rear Commodore Edward Weston, will be contested for. Six classes of yachts will sail under the old measurement rules of 1898, and in each class where four or more yachts start a second prize will be awarded. The classes are: Sloops—Racing and cruising trim, Classes J, K, L, and M, and a knockabout class; cabin and open mainsail yachts, Classes S, T, and V, and canoes.

The second race will be on Labor Day, Sept. 4, and will be sailed under the same conditions as the first.

On Sept. 6 a special race will be sailed for prizes given by the club. The classes in this race are: Sloops—Classes J, K, L, and M, Series B; P and Q, Series C; Classes S, T, and V of cats, open and cabin; knockabouts and canoes. Separate courses will be sailed by yachts in racing and cruising trim.

The most important race of the series is the race on Sept. 9, for the Gould Cups, presented by ex-Commodore George J. Gould, and valued at over $1,000. They will go to the different classes as follows:

CLASSES.	Value of Cups.
Schooners, racing trim, all classes	$500
Sloops, racing trim, Classes G and H	300
Schooners, cruising trim, all classes	150
Sloops, cruising trim, Classes J, K, L, and M.	100
Sloops, racing trim, Classes J, K, L, and M.	150

Should there be no entries of sloops or schooners in racing trim, the $500 and $300 cups, respectively, will be awarded the cruising classes as designated above.

The rule that all yachts must be members of the Atlantic Yacht Club to compete in these races practically bars out the Columbia and Defender, since neither Mr. Iselin nor any of the other owners of those yachts are members of this club

American Yacht Club's Race Off.

The American Yacht Club has abandoned its racing date of Sept. 16. No reason was given other than that the time of year was too late to be favorable.

Australians Versus Somersetshire.

TAUNTON, England, Aug. 26.—In the cricket match between the Australians and Somersetshire, which began here yesterday, the former team in their first innings to-day were all out for 532 runs. After Somersetshire had scored 252 runs for 9 wickets down the match was declared drawn.

GOSSIP OF THE CYCLERS

Reduction in Price of Bicycles to Meet Trust.

COMING EVENTS OF INTEREST

Demand for Lighter Machines Growing Stronger—Smaller Front Wheel Suggested as a Remedy—Labor Day Meets.

Those of the larger bicycle firms that have not entered the "bicycle trust," or the American Bicycle Company, under which title the trust was organized, have already assumed an aggressive attitude and fixed prices for next year.

One of the Eastern manufacturers has sent a circular letter to its agents that says, in part:

"In the first place, we have not entered the 'bicycle combine,' and do not intend to. Why should we? We have a thoroughly organized and profitable business, both in firearms and bicycles, and there is no necessity of our joining any movement to attempt to monopolize or manipulate the bicycle trade, or to assist some of the many 'top-heavy' firms to dispose of their factories at fancy prices and thus avoid a probable 'collapse.'

"We are, and shall remain, perfectly independent and free to act according to our business judgment and our sense of justice and fairness to the agents who have assisted us in building up our present large business. No one can buy better material or build high-grade bicycles cheaper than we can, and we have completed our plans and our new line of bicycles much earlier than usual, so as to make this statement frankly and squarely to our agents, and we announce our line and prices for the coming season as follows: Medium grade roadster, $25; high-grade roadster, $35; with coaster brake, $40; with cushion frame, $50; chainless, $60."

These prices are a cut of $15 on each type of bicycle.

***

The demand for lighter wheels is growing stronger every day, and it seems certain that there will be developments in this direction in the near future. This will mean tubing reduced both in size and in gauge. This will carry with it smaller hubs, balls, cups, and sprockets

There is also some talk of using a smaller front wheel, say, a 26-inch wheel. Many believe that broken forks are due to the shortened head, which was brought about through the demand for a dropped hanger. As a remedy for this trouble and a means for reducing the weight of a wheel, the 26-inch steering wheel is entitled to some consideration.

***

The Signal Corps of the Connecticut National Guard of forty-one men, in camp with the Connecticut troops at Camp Lounsbury, Niantic, has been equipped with chainless bicycles. The first section has the wheels geared to 82. The others use a wheel geared to 72. The Signal Corps formerly used the chain bicycles.

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One of the features at the Vailsburg board track, Newark, to-day, will be an unlimited tandem pursuit race between Jack Jasper and J. W. Higgins of the North Hudson County Cyclers and A. Michaels and W. Clossy of the Niantic Wheelmen. At the same track on Labor Day John King, the Newark cyclist, who recently defeated H. G. Bedell, the amateur middle-distance champion, in a fifteen-mile paced race, has been matched to ride against "Charley" Earl of the Kings County Wheelmen in a fifteen-mile multicycle paced race.

***

One of the cycling events for Labor Day is a five-mile metropolitan championship for the $250 American Wheelmen trophy, which Henry L. Saltonstall, the donator, has decided to offer for competition among the National Cycle Association riders. The race will take place at Manhattan Beach in conjunction with a number of other amateur events, including a one-third-mile novice. The first three men at the finish will be rewarded with valuable medals. The club whose rider wins the race will hold the trophy one year. It must be won three times, not necessarily consecutively, to become the permanent property of the club. The New Jersey Athletic Club has won it twice through its rider, Walter Roome, while the New York Athletic Club, represented by Irving Powell, and the Kings County Wheelmen, by George Schofield, have each retained the cup for one year.

***

Following is the weekly road report issued by the New York State Division, League of American Wheelmen, for the information of the cycling public:

Long Island roads are in fine riding condition. Country roads, side paths, and cycle paths have been made hard by the rain of Thursday morning, and are perfectly free from dust.

The roads to Rockaway, Long Beach, and the South Shore Road to Patchogue are fine and in good condition beyond Patchogue the entire length of the island. The roads to Jericho, Hicksville, Amityville, and Massapequa are in good shape. Road through Westbury to Farmingdale, good; road to Oyster Bay and Cold Spring, good.

The North Shore Road through Flushing, Bayside, to Roslyn, good; road from Jamaica, by the way of Black Stump and Rocky Hill road, to Bayside and Willets Point, fine; road from Hyde Park to Little Neck, fine; road from Roslyn through Sea Cliff and Glen Cove, fine.

***

According to some local dealers, next year will see a marked advance in the use of the chainless wheel. The interest in the chainless wheel was lacking heretofore because of its weight. Everyone is looking for a light wheel. Next year's chainless, it is said, will weigh from twenty-two to twenty-four pounds, a reduction of at least five pounds. There is, however, not likely to be a general reduction in the price. This year's model will probably sell at a reduced figure, about $50, but the 1900 model, with its reduced weight, will command the standard price, about $75. A number of manufacturers will make the chainless their leader, which means that the output for next year will be greatly increased.

***

One of the most recent inventions to guard against a collapse of the fork crown is a brace to fit over the fork. The brace is bolted to the head tube, the steel straps fitting to each side of the fork. Should a collision occur violent enough to break the crown the wheel will not be released. The weak point of a bicycle, if there is any, is at the fulcrum of the lever, the short end of which is composed of the front wheel and fork. All strains act on the lever at the fulcrum by the wheel striking obstructions and depressions in its path. A break at the fulcrum will throw the rider so that he falls on his face or head, and there are numerous cases where accidents of this kind have resulted fatally.

***

It is expected that more cyclists will take part in the century run to be conducted by the New York Firemen's Cycle Club on Sept. 10 than ever took part in an event of this kind. Hundreds of cyclists to whom a one-hundred-mile ride is a mere pleasure trip have already sent their entries to Chief John Castles, whose headquarters are at 133 West Ninety-ninth Street. The following is the itinerary of the runs and shows that the pace will not be too fast for the average rider:

FIRST DIVISION.

Miles.	Arrive. A. M.	Leave. A. M.
Twenty-third Street, East River, Roosevelt Street, East River	4:40	
0—Bedford Fountain	5:00	5:20
12—Coney Island, (Brighton Arms,) breakfast stop	6:20	6:40
30—Jamaica, (Pettit's)	8:10	8:30
39—Lynbrook, (Williamson's)	9:15	9:30
50—Rockaway Beach, dinner	10:25	12 M.
	P. M.	P. M.
61—Lynbrook, (Williamson's)	1:00	1:15
71—Seaford, (Buck's)	2:05	2:20
83—Valley Stream, (West's)	3:20	3:35
90—Jamaica, (Pettit's)	4:10	4:25
100—Bedford Rest	5:20	Finish

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS. BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

Frederick Loeser & Co.

BROOKLYN.

Use the Celebrated Carlsbad Pine Cone Soap.
Nothing known to Science so good for the skin.

Large and Complete Line of School Stationery Now Ready at Lowest Prices.
Section C, extreme rear.

ANOTHER WEEK OF BIG SAVINGS.

Our business Almanac says the Summer is ended and our energies are now concentrated in preparing for a busy Autumn. The population is growing, hundreds of new dwellings have been erected, and the demands upon even our resources will be taxed, so our present stocks must leave here at once. Here are samples of the price-push behind them.

Welcome New Autumn Waists

Tables full of new candidates for favor in Brilliantine, Flannel and Black Silk.
Good Black Brilliantine Dress Waists, made bias cording, special at $2.25.
Fine Black Brilliantine Waists, corded and tucked, at $2.59.
All Wool Flannel Waists, braided front, dress waist sleeves, special at $2.59.
Black Taffeta Silk Waists, corded, dress waist sleeves, regularly $5.00, for $3.98.
Broken lots of Silk Waists in checks and plain colors, detachable collar, for $1.50; were $2.98 and $3.98. Also a fine grade of Taffeta Silk Waists, including white slightly soiled in the handling, for $2.98; were $4.98.

OUR CUT GLASS IN DANGER!

The painters and decorators at work here have us at our wit's end as to what to do with the Cut Glass. We offer some of it at half price rather than risk breakage, so on Monday you will find it on the first floor, as beautiful as the best American skill can polish and cut, real Cut Glass. Here is a partial list of the little prices:

FRUIT OR SALAD BOWLS.
Sizes and various designs:
$3.98 reduced from $6.00
5.00 " " 7.50
5.75 " " 9.00
6.75 " " 10.00
8.50 " " 13.50
10.00 " " 16.50
11.98 " " 22.50 & 18.00

ICE CREAM TRAYS.
$15.00, reduced from $22.50

CELERY TRAYS.
$2.98, reduced from $4.50
3.75 " " 6.00
4.98 " " 8.00

WATER JUGS.
$4.98, reduced from $8.00
6.50 " " 10.00

And Oil Bottles, Syrup Cups, Water Bottles and the like.

Housekeeping Helps at Brief Prices.

Bissell's 4-wheel protected Sweeper. 78c.
Family Clothes Wringers, hard-wood frames, hard white rubber rolls, 78c.
Celebrated "Universal" Standard Wringer, $1.75.
The "Royal" Wringer, guaranteed for 5 years, none better, $3.25.
Genuine Agate Preserving Kettles, assorted sizes, 29c.
Catsup Boilers, round, assorted sizes, 10c.
Wash Boilers, heavy copper bottom, 35c.
Wash Boilers, the "New England" shape, 98c.
Cooking Pots, made of iron, with cover, assorted sizes, at 35c.
Floor Brooms, made of best selected bristles, 69c.
Parlor Brooms, hand made, 3-sewed; two for 35c.
Parlor Brooms, best selected corn, XXX quality, at 30c.
Self-wringing Mops and Sticks, 19c.
Jumbo Ammonia, 1-2 gal. size, 10c.
Table Oil Cloth, best quality made, white and all the new fall patterns, per yard, 9c.

LADIES' HATS FOR $5.

The Very Best Ever Offered. A SPECIAL OFFERING on Monday, of really Swell Hats, coming season's styles, made in the best manner, and trimmed with rich materials, which were intended for $10 and $20 hats.

Early Fall Felt Hats. Trimmed ready for wear, all the new shapes, gray and castor, $1.38 to $6.98.

EXPERTS AT CREEDMOOR

A Large Number of Marksmen Finish Successfully.

PISTOL PRACTICE A FEATURE

No Shooting Next Saturday, as on Labor Day 2,000 National Guardsmen Are Expected.

An unusually large number of experts qualified at the Creedmoor rifle ranges yesterday. When the practice ended at 6 o'clock it was found that fifty men had made the requisite scores. Corp. R. W. Butler of the Seventh Regiment led with 45 points, and that regiment was in the lead of all the others, qual

The New York Times.

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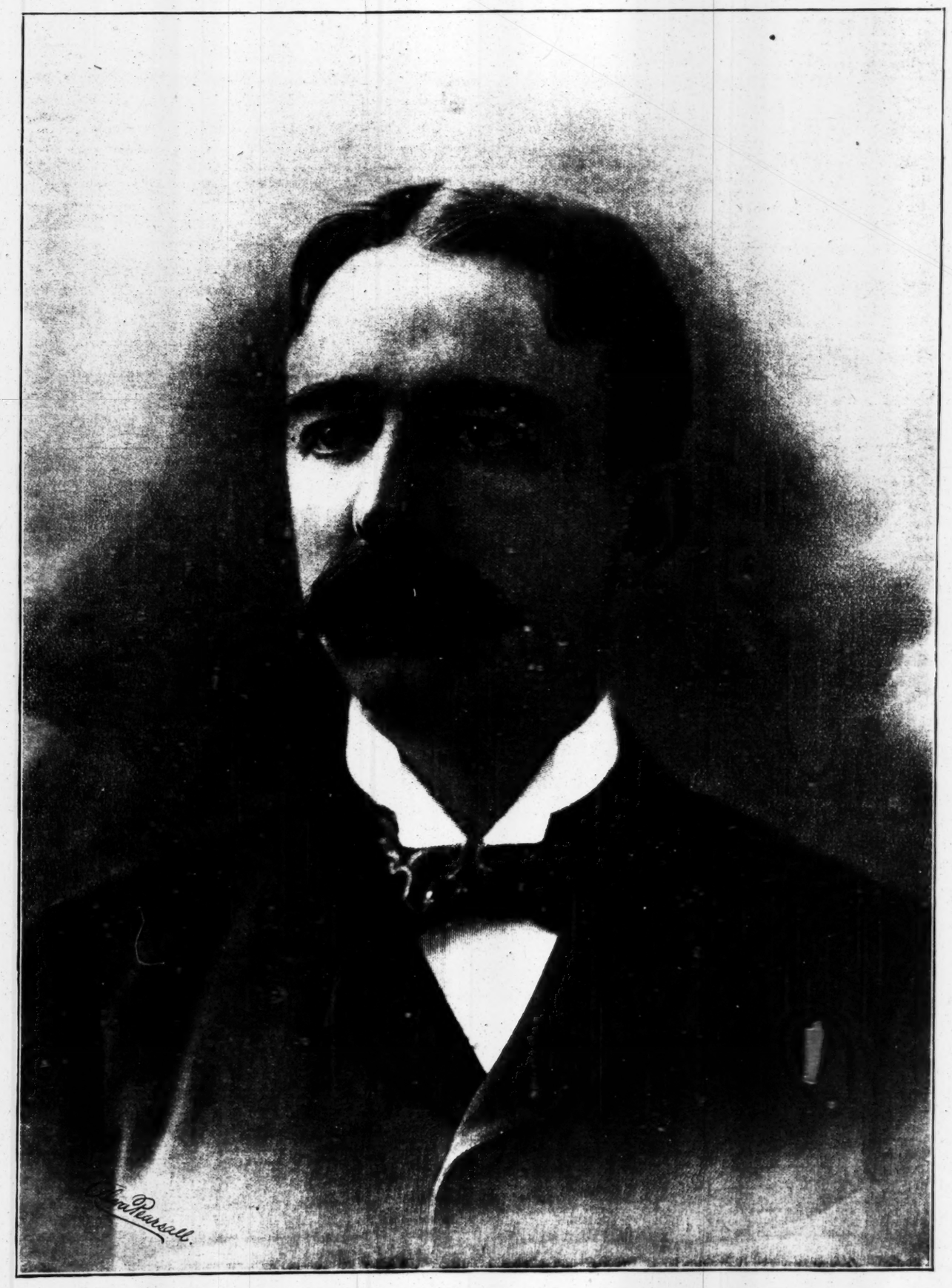

BIRD SIM COLER,

CONTROLLER OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

The New York Times.
Illustrated Magazine Supplement.

AUGUST 27, 1899.

WITHOUT PREJUDICE.

We think it was Dibdin who, in one of his saltiest sea songs, describes two jolly Jacks out on the yardarm of a man-of-war during a heavy gale, and one of them, meditating on the way the wind would bring down shutters, clapboards, and chimneys about the heads of the people in towns, remarked to the other Jacky,

Lord help 'em, how I pities them
Unhappy folks on shore now.

Something of this philosophy enters into the composition and becomes the sustaining strength of the man who is forced to pass his Summer in town. He learns first to felicitate himself that he is not by the seashore or in the country, and then he evolves from his inner consciousness—as the German did the camel—a certain feeling of sympathy for those who have escaped from the hot city and set up themselves in cooler places. Yet through it all he has the spirit of the captive, who amuses himself by polishing his own manacles. Nevertheless, the man in town has certain advantages. In the sultriest weather there is always a shady side to the street. In the scorching noon, while the dweller by the seaside is dazed by the reflection upon the water and from the white beach, the city man can sit in a cool restaurant and enjoy his meal under the artificial zephyrs of the electric fans. Then at night, while the people in the country or at the seashore are talking nonsense on hotel verandas or exhausting themselves in stuffy ballrooms, the man in town can go to places where the beer is cool and the music is good, and, after an evening of restful, innocent enjoyment, he can return to his empty flat or vacant house, where he sleeps the sleep of the just until the convenient alarm clock awakes him to another day of toil and meditation. The lot of a man in the city in the Summertime is to be envied in many.

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Much has been written for and against mixed bathing in England, and now that the season is on the society columns are at it with renewed energy. It would seem that many things are written against mixed bathing with the one idea that the English can just as well visit Continental watering places if they care to take their salt-water dip in a foreign fashion. It is a little curious that the women who are raising their voices against the introduction of the foreign system would be the first to gain advantage through it. Writes a prominent society conteur, "It is well recognized that the stronger sex is much more careful of health and strength than the weaker." This is perfectly true. A man may undertake daring risks in the water on the spur of the moment, but he will rarely remain in the water, or basking on the sand, longer than it is healthful for him to do so. A woman is just the opposite; she shuns all risk, but she carries the length of the time she spends in her bathing suit to excess. It is a great pity that those British matrons who are now carrying on such a tirade against mixed bathing could not enjoy a few weeks at some of the first-class American watering places, where the "foreign system" has certainly a wholesome effect upon society.

***

There is a curious difference between the affection that man has for his dog and that which woman has for her pet cat. This difference is particularly emphasized at this season of the year. Nobody would think of turning a dog out into the street when one goes into the country or to the seashore, but with Tabby it is different. Tabby is remorselessly locked out. In not unusual cases, however, she is locked in. One of the most mournful spectacles in an evening's stroll through upper Fifth Avenue is the congress of deserted cats. Here in the quiet streets, under the glare of the electric light, and for audience a solitary policeman, the Tabbies and Thomases congregate. Doubtless they compare notes as to the heartlessness of their respective owners. There really should be a society inaugurated for the protection of cats thus deserted. Not that it would ease the consciences of the thoughtless mistresses, who have so ruthlessly left their pets in the lurch, but it would greatly alleviate the suffering of the people who are obliged to remain in the city and who are forced to listen to the sidewalk discussions of the starving cats.

***

A rather curious event recently occurred in Koéthem, in the principality of Anhalt. A middle-aged man entered the gaming saloon one evening and sat down at a roulette table. He placed a ducat on one of the numbers, and apparently began to meditate on his chances of winning. He won, but made no effort to gather in his prize. The wheel was spun again, and again he won. As this second bet was based on his first winnings, one of the assistants touched him on the shoulder and told him to take his money off the board. The individual remained immovable, for it turned out that he was dead. The man in charge of the table then raked up the gold, saying that it belonged to the bank, as no engagement could possibly have been entered into with a corpse. The heirs of the dead man are now suing the proprietors of the gaming establishment to test the soundness of this reasoning. In the suit, which has been set for trial in October, it is expected that many nice points of law will be brought into play.

CONTROLLER BIRD S. COLER.

To no man in the present administration of Greater New York has the attention of the public been directed with so much force as to Controller Bird S. Coler, whose latest exploit, the prevention of the infamous Ramapo water steal, is still a subject of popular comment. Coming before the inhabitants of the city fresh from a great banking house, of which at thirty-one years of age he is the head, with a name uncontaminated by political trickery, he has already established himself as an able financier, a conscientious office holder, and a man with the courage to fight his battles in the open. What the future has for such a man none can foretell.

Of Mr. Coler's ancestors it is related in the archives of the City of Nuremberg that they were the custodians of the great forests of Germany during the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, and that, though they were of considerable service to the crown, they remained as commoners, despite the fact that their services entitled them to receive noble rank. During the Reformation the family scattered all over Europe, the name, though changed somewhat to meet the changed conditions, being recognized in the nomenclature of several nations, down to the present day. In recent years one of the members of the family was made a baron because of his remarkable ability in directing the Medical Department of the German Army.

The original Coler of the American branch of the family came to this country shortly after the successful ending of the War of the Revolution and settled with his wife and sons in Philadelphia, where two more sons were born, the elder of whom, Isaac, became the grandfather of the present Controller of New York. Isaac Coler, after his father's death, moved to Knox County, Ohio, where he became a farmer. On this Ohio farm William Nichols Coler, the father of the Controller and the founder of the banking house of W. N. Coler & Co. of this city, was born and brought up. When the Mexican war broke out W. N. Coler enlisted in the Second Ohio Regiment, in which he served throughout the war as a private, and at the close of hostilities he settled down to the study of law at Mount Vernon, Ohio. In 1849 he removed to Bloomington, Ill., where he was admitted to the bar.

Afterward he opened an office at Urbana, Champaign County, Illinois. In that thriving prairie town Mr. Coler married a Miss Simm, a descendant, on her mother's side, of Gen. Mercer of Revolutionary fame. In 1861 Mr. Coler raised the Twenty-fifth Illinois Infantry, of which he became Colonel, and which he led through the campaigns in the West until after the battle of Pea Ridge, when he resigned his commission and returned to the practice of his profession in Urbana. Col. Coler made a specialty of the laws relating to municipal bonds, and he eventually became an expert on this subject.

Controller Coler was born in Urbana on Oct. 9, 1868. When he was two years old his father, whose success in handling matters pertaining to municipal franchises had prompted him to seek for a wider field, came to New York. He founded the well-known banking house which still bears his name. After two years in the banking business Col. Coler gave up the practice of law and devoted himself exclusively to the buying and selling of securities. Bird Coler, after attending the public schools, was sent to the Polytechnic Institute in Brooklyn, and after his graduation from that school to the Phillips Andover Academy. He was not graduated from the latter institution, however, but instead left in 1886 and entered his father's business house as a partner.

A friend of Mr. Coler—a man much the Controller's senior in years—in speaking of the early training of the Controller said recently: "I remember him when he first entered his father's firm as a boy fresh from school. He had no wild oats to sow, and he devoted himself to the work cut out for him with a vigor and earnestness that was really amazing. There wasn't anything slipshod about him. When he set out to master a problem, whether it was figuring out the interest on bonds or elaborating a scheme for financing a big city, he went into it like a horse and when he had finished the work was done as completely and well as if it had been handled by a man grown gray in finance instead of by a boy of eighteen."

While attending to the routine work of the firm Mr. Coler found time to study the laws governing municipal franchises and bonds, and he mastered them and the fine points of his business in such a brief time that before he was twenty years old he was intrusted with the most diplomatic of financial missions.

Frequently he was sent by his firm to other States to direct the financing of cities, and on one of these occasions he completed, independently of his father and his older brother, William N. Coler, Jr., also a member of the firm, a deal in which his commission was $20,000. So gratified was the head of the firm by this manifestation of ability on the part of his twenty-year-old son that he declined to permit the commission to be placed to the credit of the house, and insisted that it should go to the man who had earned it. Mr. Coler's business frequently required him to appear before Legislatures of other States in behalf of legislation permitting the funding of municipal debts, and so intimate a knowledge of finance did he display that his name became a byword in many capitals, and it is no exaggeration to say that when he was nominated for the office which he now fills he had almost as many well-wishers throughout the country as he had in Brooklyn, where the greater part of his life was spent.

Mr. Coler inherited from his father a love for politics, though until 1891 he never manifested any desire to take any active part in the political field. He had identified himself with the Democratic Party in the Twenty-third Ward in Brooklyn when he reached his majority and had attended few of the gatherings of his party, but he was so intent on mastering the intricacies of his business that he preferred to leave the government of the Democracy to those who made politics a profession. In 1891, however, he helped to organize the Democratic club in his ward, and in other ways showed some interest in political affairs. In the Fall of that year one of his friends, who was the President of the ward club, became a candidate for committeeman, and Mr. Coler, believing in distribution of party honors, entered an objection. This objection was made to the party leader, who, later, said to Mr. Coler:

"Young man, you don't obey orders. You'll have to keep out of politics." That remark, which really amounted to a threat, aroused the latent fighting blood of Mr. Coler, and when the primaries came around the machine candidate was beaten by Mr. Coler's man by a tremendous majority, and Mr. Coler found himself a power in politics in the ward. In the next year, while attending the Chicago Convention which nominated Cleveland for his second term, Mr. Coler met John L. Shea, the present Commissioner of Bridges, and then, as now, one of the foremost Democratic leaders in Brooklyn. Under Mr. Shea's tutelage Mr. Coler devoted more attention to politics, and in 1893 he was nominated as candidate for Alderman at Large. That was a bad year for Democrats in Brooklyn, and, though Mr. Coler ran some thousands of votes ahead of his ticket, he was defeated. From that defeat, however, he dates his popularity with the party leaders, and he was speedily promoted until he became the Chairman of the Finance Committee of the Kings County Democracy.

During the Presidential campaign of 1896 Mr. Coler was one of the few bankers in this city who assented to the silver plank in the Democratic National platform, and his ardent work in behalf of the party was productive of many votes for its candidate. In August of the following year, realizing that the majority of the party wished to avoid the silver issue in the State campaign, Mr. Coler personally visited Senator Jones, the National Chairman, and besought him to rule that affirmation of the National platform by State Conventions was unnecessary. Mr. Coler won his point, and Senator Jones's letter declaring that the National platform stood for four years, and that State Conventions need not reaffirm it was written. This act of Mr. Coler's attracted the attention of Senators Hill and Murphy, and led the Brooklyn leaders to offer the young ambassador the nomination for Controller of the greater city. This was in August. Mr. Coler spoke to Senator Murphy of the offer and the latter said: "If Hugh McLaughlin is with you it is all right. Go ahead with your business and your nomination will come."

The nomination did come, as Senator Murphy had said, and immediately the query went up: "Who's Coler?" No one seemed to know much of the new aspirant for office, and little was said of him, except that he was a young banker in Wall Street and that he had exceptional executive ability. Against him were pitted Ashbel P. Fitch and Charles W. Dayton, two Democrats of old standing and tried men in political life. The ease with which he defeated them is still fresh in the memory of the public.

The outlook for the new Controller was one which might well have filled a veteran with dismay. Consolidation had gone into effect in name only. Ninety-five municipalities had been merged into one, and each had interests to be guarded as carefully as those of the composite whole. In many of them the finances were honeycomoed with rottenness; in few was the bookkeeping above that of the ordinary corner grocery. Such a state of affairs required the hardest work, the most competent executive ability. Recognizing the difficulties under which he was placed, Mr. Coler bent all of his energies into preparing to evolve order out of the chaos which he found. His first step was to employ a staff of expert accountants to reduce the ninety-five financial systems to a unit. That work is still in progress. Then corruption which had thriven during the period immediately before consolidation had to be sought out and the guilty men brought to justice. To meet the needs of the hour the entire Finance Department had to be reorganized, and that was done to such an extent that to-day, at the hour the office closes, the books of the department balance just as do those in the banking house of which the Controller is now the head.

One of the first reforms instituted by Mr. Coler was in the system of payment of bills against the city. Formerly, even in the well-regulated Department of Finance of the old City of New York, it was impossible for the city's creditors to collect their money for weeks and sometimes months after it was due. Occasionally a man with influence could get payment expedited through an employe of the office, who, in many cases at least, was a beneficiary of the transaction. As a result the bidders for city work became discouraged and frequently only a few firms would offer bids, and these would add 10 per cent. to defray the expense of delay and smoothing the way for haste through the fingers of a clerk. Mr. Coler, on taking office, posted a notice warning his subordinates that such actions would not be tolerated, and at least one old employe was dismissed for violating the rule. He then instituted a system of audit whereby nearly every claim is paid within ten days after it becomes due, except in cases where its validity is in question. In these cases the Controller personally acts as a court of last resort. As a result there are plenty of bidders for city supplies, prices are low, and no one suffers. Mr. Coler has still further reforms in view in this direction.

Early in his career as Controller Mr. Coler found himself face to face with a corrupt ring in Brooklyn, which had played fast and loose with contractors and had cost the city thousands of dollars. His investigations into the financial affairs of the city across the river showed him where the guilt lay, and as a result of his energetic work several prominent men were indicted, two were sent to prison, and others are yet to be tried.

In the first large bond sale after he took charge of the city's finances Mr. Coler was beset by an unusual difficulty. The highest bidders had reserved the right to refuse or accept all or part of the issue for which they had made an offer, as their counsel approved or disapproved of them, while the next highest bidder made an unreserved offer. Mr. Coler saw that if the firm's counsel discovered a good profit they would approve the bonds, while if there was little money to be made they would disapprove of them. In either case there would be delay and consequent loss to the city, so he awarded the bonds to the next highest bidder. This award was contested in the courts, after the Corporation Counsel had given an opinion against the Controller, but the Court held that the latter was right, and that if he had not done as he did he was unworthy to hold the office.

Of more recent date is the Controller's contention for greater latitude in the appointment of his subordinates, as against the State civil service rules. Mr. Coler held that the civil service rules were unjust toward him, and he carried his complaint to Gov. Roosevelt, who, despite the fact that he is an ardent civil service reformer, saw the justice of the claim, and suggested that the rules be modified to meet the Controller's wishes.

Mr. Coler is himself authority for the statement that he owes much of his success in office to the loyalty of the men under his control. In the days immediately following consolidation and for nearly a year thereafter a large part of the office force worked night and day straightening out the tangles incident to the merging of over fourscore municipalities into one, and no man could be more gracious in his acknowledgement of this gratuitous service than the Controller. On the other hand, the employes of the office say that no superior ever treated his inferiors better, and there is probably not one man in the department who would not willingly go through the exacting turmoil of 1898 to please such a superior.

From time to time the rumor goes round in political circles that Mr. Coler has the Mayoralty in view, and that he is trying for a record so as to make his nomination a possibility. Such reports do an injustice to Mr. Coler, for, beyond the desire to accomplish his present task in a workmanlike manner and leave behind him a reputation of being just, able, and conscientious and then retire to private life, he has no aspirations of a public character.

With all his devotion to business and to his office, Mr. Coler finds time for the enjoyment of life in a quiet, unostentatious manner. His home in Brooklyn is a veritable treasury of books, many of them ancient volumes of inestimable value, and nothing delights him more than the study of literature. Since his entrance to public life he has made a large and almost invaluable collection of prints and photographs of old New York and books dealing with the city's history. He is deeply interested in the public libraries of Brooklyn, and has made many donations of valuable works to them.

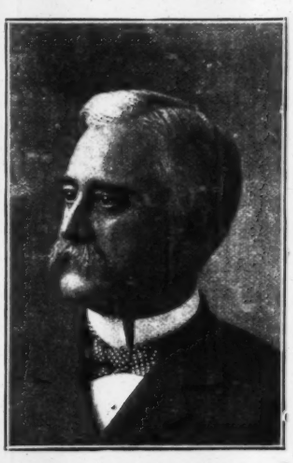
Mr. Coler has contributed largely of late to the reviews, his articles on municipal topics, especially one on "Public Aid for Private Charities" having attracted widespread attention throughout the country.

Not at All.

From Jewish Comment.

"And was her marriage a failure?"

"Oh, no, indeed. You see, they had three rehearsals, so there wasn't a bit of trouble."



John Walter Smith,
Democratic Candidate for Governor of Maryland.

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THE NEW HOME OF THE UNIVERSITY CLUB, FIFTH AVENUE AND FIFTY-FOURTH STREET, NEW YORK.

A PAINTER OF STREET URCHINS.

"I DO not paint poor boys," said the artist, J. G. Brown, "solely because the public likes such pictures and pays me for them, but because I love the boys myself, for I, too, was once a poor lad like them."

Everywhere throughout the land, if not throughout the world, in the houses of the highest as well as the lowest, are to be found the originals or copies of Mr. Brown's bootblacks, who have endeared themselves to the hearts of all who know them. He has created a type, or, rather, he has rescued from oblivion a type which is now becoming more scarce with the passing of the youthful, ragged journeyman.

It's becoming more and more difficult for the veteran artist to find suitable models for his pictures. The ragged, uncared-for gamin is now the exception, where formerly he was almost the rule. The tendencies of modern civilization, as expressed in the Gerry society and compulsory education, with its attendant "truant" officers, are all in the line of the useful and clean, as opposed to the picturesque and dirty. There are, however, fortunately for the artist, still enough careless mothers and reactionary youngsters, who love dirt and waywardness, to furnish a meagre supply of models for the pictures which he continues almost uninterruptedly to turn out to meet the unsatisfied demand.

"I never have the least trouble," he remarked, standing before his easel, "in disposing of a picture when I succeed in doing one in my best style, when I get a good subject and carry it out the way I know it ought to be done. But then, unfortunately, no one is always successful; we all have our ups and downs, and sometimes fail to hit it off."

Mr. Brown is almost sixty-eight years old, having been born on Nov. 11, 1831, in the County of Durham, North of England, but he looks considerably younger despite his gray hair and beard. His complexion is fresh and ruddy and his eye bright with the fire of youth. Yet he has had a hard struggle. His boyhood was passed in Newcastle-on-Tyne, where his father practiced law, and where he himself served seven years' apprenticeship in learning the glass trade. He still bears to-day on his fingers the scars of cuts received in his work fifty years ago.

He inherited artistic talent from his mother's family, although before him it had come to dominant expression in none of the members. After the expiration of his apprentice years, Mr. Brown, then approaching manhood, crossed the Scottish border to Edinburgh and obtained employment in the Holyrood Glass Works. Conjointly with the work for a livelihood, however, he carried on art studies at the Royal Academy, under Robert Scott Lauder, determined to fit himself for something better than the life of a workman. Among his fellow-students was Orchardson, the celebrated artist of later days. Proof that the young artisan's faith in himself was not unfounded was given by the winning of the prize in the antique at the Academy.

But he sought larger fields, and in 1853 he set out for London, intending to try to establish himself as a portrait painter. Fortunately, the fear of starving was removed from him by the knowledge of his trade. But he was not destined to remain long in London. Scarcely three months passed before he was attacked by that most malignant, most resistless fever—the fever of emigration. He decided to set sail for America and try his fortunes in the land of promise. To this decision he was influenced in a very strange way—by hearing Harry Russell, a music hall singer of note, sing his emigrant songs of America. Here was the chance for which he was looking, and without a moment's hesitation, despite the fact that he had already received several commissions, he cut loose from his mother country and started out to tempt fate in a strange land. In those days the ocean voyage was a serious matter, and the £6 paid by the young "intermediate" was the price mainly of six weeks' discomfort and suffering.

Arrived in the New World, he immediately looked about for employment at his old trade, too wise to court starvation as a painter without patrons. Work proved easy to find, and for the next few years he spent his days in unremitting labor at the glass house of Mr. William Owen, who at that time was one of the leading glass manufacturers of Brooklyn. The evenings, however, were his own, and these he devoted to art study at the Academy of Design. Like many another young man, Mr. Brown in 1855 married the daughter of his employer. Ambitious for his talented son-in-law, Mr. Owen first offered to make him foreman of his works, and, on the refusal of his proposition, he persuaded him to set up definitely his easel as a painter, abandoning all other work. With a rich father-in-law back of him, this seemed not so precarious as it would otherwise have been, but at this point a jealous fate stepped in and swept away his anchorage. Mr. Owen died during the yellow fever epidemic which broke out in 1856, and the following year the fortunes of the glass house were wrecked in the financial panic which swept over the country.

Suddenly and unexpectedly Mr. Brown found himself called upon to aid in the support of his wife's family. He was, however, equal to the task. Associated with Mr. Owen in business had been John L. Gilliland, the founder of the glass works. His fortune, too, had been carried down in the failure, but he had saved enough to allow him to give Mr. Brown his first order for a portrait in this country. This picture laid the foundation of his success. Exhibited in the window of Stephen Kidder, the well-known picture-frame maker of Atlantic Avenue, it attracted the attention of those who were in a position to bring him further orders. Among these were the artist Regis Gignoux and S. B. Avery, who at that time was a wood engraver.

Even thus early had Mr. Brown begun to paint children, although far from his popular manner of later years, and through Mr. Avery's mediation several of his canvases were bought by Mr. Walters, the famous collector of Baltimore, for his semi-public gallery. On the advice of his friends, the young artist now made an important move, transferring himself and family to New York City in hopes of finding a more profitable field for his labors. In the quaint old studio building in West Tenth Street was found a small prison-like room on the top floor, which a young artist by the name of George Boughton desired to sub-let for a few months during a trip abroad. This room Mr. Brown decided to take, and the future famous landscape painter moved out in favor of the man destined to be equally famous as a painter of street urchins. Not for thirty years, however, did tenant and landlord meet again, as Boughton's European trip of a few months lengthened itself into a foreign sojourn of years.

At this time Mr. Brown was in the habit of working up his pictures without models from previously made pencil sketches. One

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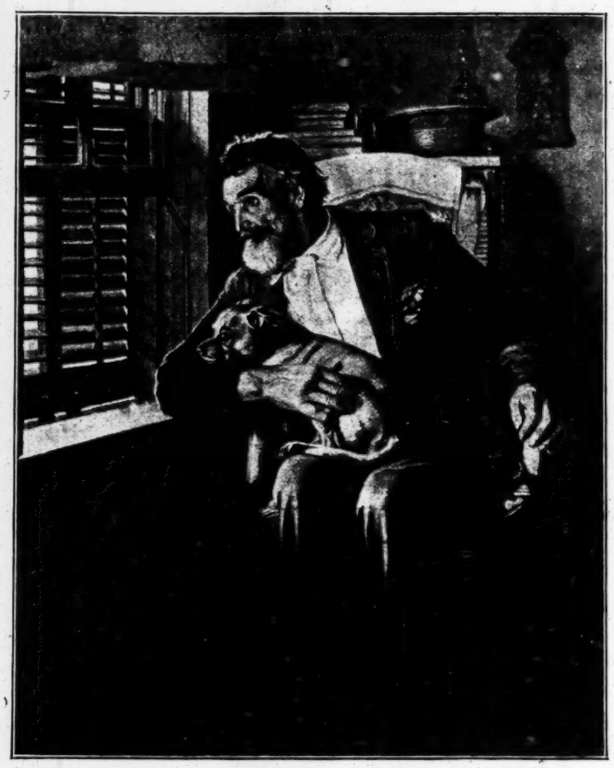
"TO DECIDE THE QUESTION."
From the Painting by J. G. Brown.



Copyright by J. G. Brown.

"ALONE."
From the Painting by J. G. Brown.

Copyright by J. G. Brown

"PERFECTLY SAFE."
From the Painting by J. G. Brown.

Copyright, by J. G. Brown.

"WANTS SOME PIE."

From the Painting by J. G. Brown.

of these, "Snowballing," which had been bought by James A. Suydam, a tenant of the same building, for $75, came to the attention of the well-known portrait painter, Thomas Hicks. Instantly Mr. Hicks recognized the fact that the picture had been painted without the direct use of models, and he suggested to the artist a change in his method of work. From that day the pencil sketches were abandoned, and a great step forward had been made.

Painting both boys and girls, it was early borne in upon Mr. Brown's mind, by pitiless financial evidence, that the boys appealed more to the taste of buyers, and in this way he gradually came more and more to neglect the female urchin and to devote his energies to the bootblack and newsboy. It was, however, really John Sherwood, the owner of the Sherwood Studio Building, who definitely fixed him in the line in which he has achieved such success. Seeing one of his boy pictures, Mr. Sherwood said:

"Brown, if you'll paint me one of those boys I'll give you $500!" Needless to say, Brown did paint him one of "those" boys.

In 1862 Mr. Brown was elected an associate member of the National Academy, where such a short time before he had been a night student, and the next year he was made a full member. For the past thirteen years he has been President of the Water Color Society, and for two years President of the Arts Fund Society. To those honors was recently added that of the Vice-Presidency of the National Academy.

Mr. Brown's fame as a painter of street boys has in a measure overshadowed his reputation as the author of quite another class of work. During three months of the Summer he allows his bootblacks unbroken rest, and devotes himself to types which he unearths in his wanderings, preferably old men and women. As he is an extremely rapid and indefatigable worker these products of his "idle" moments have reached quite formidable numbers. The sale which he held of his works in 1892 must have been a surprise to those who were ignorant of his various styles.

Speaking of his experiences with models and ex-models, Mr. Brown related an interesting anecdote of a visit paid him recently. There was a knock at the door of his studio, and a well-dressed gentleman entered.

"Good day, Mr. Brown," he said. "Don't you know me?"

The artist looked carefully at his visitor, but could not place him, although there was something vaguely familiar about his face.

"Why, Mr. Brown, my name is ——; don't you remember how I used to come years ago, when I was a ragged little fellow, to see if you wanted a model? You never used me, but still I thought you would remember me."

"And so I did remember him," said the artist, "just as soon as he told me his name, despite the wonderful change in his appearance."

Any morning at 10 o'clock and earlier the curious may find two or three ragged urchins, usually in the company of a yellow dog, perched on the stairway outside of Mr. Brown's studio, waiting for the "padrone" to appear. It is seldom that they have long to wait, as the artist, despite forty years of unremitting labor, is usually punctual to the minute at his toil. On these same stairs have perched generations of bootblacks and newsboys, for since the time when Mr. Brown took Boughton's studio off his hands he has remained uninterruptedly a tenant of the Old Studio Building, which has been so christened for lack of a better official name. His present roomy studio is almost directly across the hall from his original windowless workshop, where he laid the foundation of his fame.

Copyright, by J. G. Brown.

"HAPPY COULD I BE WITH EITHER."

From the Painting by J. G. Brown.

FROM SEASON TO SEASON.

But yesterday
I walked with Fay
Among the lilac hedges;
We strayed about
A mile, no doubt,
A-plucking blooms and—pledges.

The day was fair,
The lilacs there
Seemed nodding gayly to us;
The mating birds
Piped loving words
To us as if they knew us.

I held her hand—
You understand
I did it for protection;
We, at each pause,
Discussed the laws
Of "natural selection."

Heigho! the year
Is not yet sere,
And Spring but lately tarried;
I haunt the hedge,
But glean no pledge,
For Fay has gone and married!

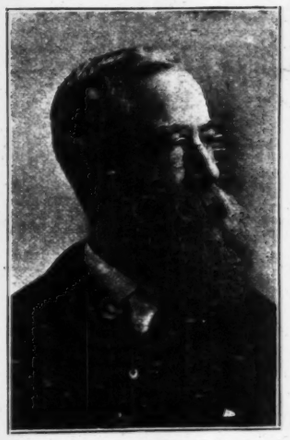
—Chicago Record.

REASONS FOR BIGAMY.

A short time since, at the Dublin Assizes, a man was convicted of bigamy, says a writer in Chambers's Journal. He had married four wives. The Judge, in passing sentence, expressed his wonder how the prisoner could be such a hardened villain as to delude so many women. "Plaze, yer lordship," said the man, interrupting, "I was tryin' to get a good wan."

A DENTIST IN GARRICK'S TIME.

Mounsey, who was a friend of Garrick's and physician to Chelsea Hospital, had a way of extracting teeth that was original. Round the tooth to be drawn, says a writer in The Gentleman's Magazine, he fastened a strong piece of catgut, to the opposite end of which he fastened a bullet, with which and a strong dose of powder he charged a pistol. On the trigger being pulled, the tooth was drawn out. Of course, it was but seldom he could prevail on any one to try the process. Once, having induced a gentleman to submit to the operation, the latter at the last moment exclaimed: "Stop! Stop! I've changed my mind." "But I have not, and you are a fool and a coward for your pains," answered the doctor, pulling the trigger. And in another instant the tooth was extracted.



J. G. Brown.

A RIDDLE.

Which of the twain did the woman love?
To one she stooped and sighed;
To the other she turned with hand and smile;
And they lived, and loved her, and died.
And the woman grew, as the flowers do,
In the vale of a holy pride.

The one brought hither a glorious dream
Of the pure, and the good, and the great;
Of a nobler race than the commonplace,
And a selfless law in the State.
But the gay dream broke, and the man awoke,
And then he learned to hate.

And the other knew not but the law of self,
And the windy desert of scorn,
Till he saw there grew a flower or two,
Oh! a rose in the patches of thorn;
And he learned to feel that he needs must kneel,
And found a mirth in the morn.

Which of the twain did the woman love,
Now sighs and smiles be sped?
Which of the twain, in the sun and rain,
Was after her heart—or head?
Or hath she lied, in the valley of pride,
That both her lovers be dead?

—Pall Mall Gazette.

Copyright, by J. G. Brown.

"HIS ONLY LOVE."

From the Painting by J. G. Brown.

THE END OF AN OCEAN CABLE.

WITH a cigar in his mouth a quiet, keen-eyed, bearded gentleman sits daily, very often at night and on Sundays, at a roll-topped desk high up in one of the tallest of New York's office buildings. Hundreds of other men of far down town sit at similar desks, alike meditative and at the proper moment alert But the task of this one man is far different from those of the hundreds. A few steps away from his seat stands a table covered with many delicate registering instruments, the precise uses of which a layman can only conjecture. A cloth is swung on wires overhead, to be let down when no one is at the table. Turn in the other direction from the desk, and through a door is to be seen a miniature electric workshop.

There is nothing imposing in this corner far aloft, away from the madding crowd of curbstone brokers, of industry and science, but a peculiar interest attaches to it nevertheless. For at the table of many instruments several of the great Atlantic cables have their American ends. The self-contained man mentioned can sit here and test any one and all of half a dozen ocean telegraph lines. What is more, he can tell, if not to an inch, at least within a few miles, in a length of many hundred just where any cable is broken or injured. It happened a few months ago that there was a break on one of the West Indian cables. After testing this the Superintendent marked out on the chart about where he thought the break was. The repair ship that went out found it was actually within a mile or so of the point indicated.

Inspecting the Cable Pipes at the Brooklyn End of the Bridge.

Precisely where the cable does land in New York is a question that is only to be answered in half a dozen different ways. What is practically its real termination is not at all imposing. In one of the two great cable companies' buildings there is a closet, or shallow room, on the ground floor, hidden away behind the great switchboard. Here, in one sense, this company's Atlantic cables terminate. But quite as much do they end, unostentatiously, on a table in the big general operating room a few feet away, looking like any ordinary telegraphic instruments. Again they end, in a fashion, in the Superintendent's office, as described above, that official, as it were, being able to pick up any cable in an instant. And, moreover, from yet another point of view, these ocean cables really end or land on the far northeastern coast up by Newfoundland, the cables that run into New York being, with the exception of the West Indian, purely subsidiary or secondary cables, coming round from the region of the "Banks" by skirting the coast. Deep sea cables they are most certainly, but not the veritable cables that stretch under midatlantic waters.

A cable directly into New York is in reality quite a new thing. Scores, hundreds, thousands of cable messages come even now part of the way by land, being sent on from a point near Halifax. There was a time when all cable messages traveled that way, and were subject to delays along overhead wires affected by weather. The outermost Eastern provinces of British North America are a very far cry from the United States' commercial centres. It was a stroke of business genius that first put the theory of a cable "all water route" in the mind of a man. Now there is more than one of them, and even a cable that takes the "all water route" so literally that it comes up New York Bay, striking land among the wooden beams under Pier A, North River.

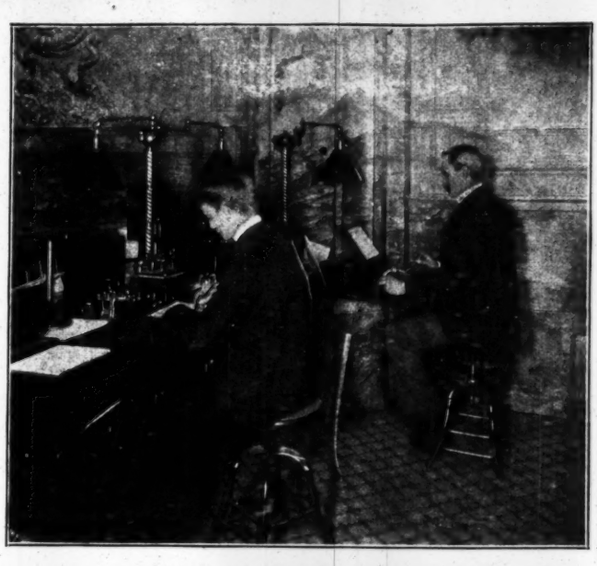
Far Manhattan Beach—that is, the remotest eastern point of it, out in the midst of the sand that even the most venturesome frequenters of the great hotels seldom venture upon—is the first bit of American (not British-American) soil the cables to New York touch. (To be strictly accurate, an exception must be noted here, one of the cables having its American terminal at Cape Cod.) Along this strip of beach there are two little houses, one a hut, the other hardly more than a hut. It is within these that the cables of the two chief companies come up from the sea. Thence in trenches they run underneath Brooklyn and across the bridge, with the exception of one—already mentioned in the paragraph above—which, having come to land, leaves Coney Island directly, plunges again into the sea, and finds its way up to New York's Battery along the bottom of both the Upper and the Lower Bay.

It is more than worth the while to follow foot by foot one of these bunches of wires that have such mysterious powers, to track it from the clicking instruments that lie on a table in the great message-receiving office to the little house at Manhattan Beach, where, finally disappearing beneath the floor, it makes its way below the waves to the ocean's bottom.

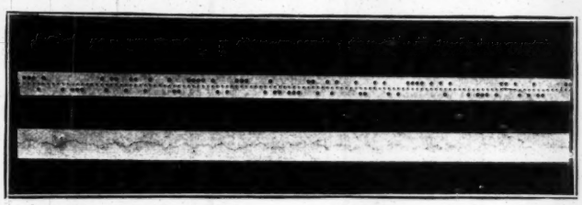
All the more worth the while is it, indeed, for the reason that we soon may hear that cable laying was a useless affair after all; that no electric message of the future will need a metal carrier, but can breast the waves or the air alone, quite accurately, quite in safety.

A technical explanation of the marvelous group of instruments that in this office of the Superintendent, once a week at all events, read the health of each cable is, it must be admitted, beyond the capabilities of the writer. And were such an explanation given it would be beyond the understanding of the average reader. Only a skilled telegrapher could appreciate the exact significance of all that is done at these tests. In brief, it is simply this: A wavering needle incased in glass registers as the cable, at rest for the moment, shut off from the service, has certain electric currents passed through it. The needle is the pulse of this long cord of wire. With never-failing accuracy it makes answer, telling not only how the cable is, but where the seat of possible trouble may be. The cable doctor does not wait until something goes wrong; he keeps his miles of submarine wire under observation and notes every symptom.

This one cable that writer and photographer followed from its very end to the last glimpse of it on land terminated in a great Broad Street office building. To speak with something resembling technical accuracy, it was not the cable itself that the Superintendent and his assistant were engaged in testing far up stairs, but a wire connecting with the cable. That stood for precisely the same thing. The real end of the cable, according to the way the operator looked at it, was on a certain receiving and transmitting table in the general office. At one side of this a man sat sending, at the other a man receiving, messages. Both tasks seemed extremely simple. The messages came not with the tick and the click commonly associated with everything telegraphic, but silently, automatically, on a thin strip of white paper, (ticker paper,) that, shut up in a curious glass-covered machine, narrow, long, a mass of wheels and of cogs, gradually unwound itself and appeared printed, in telegraphic characters before the operator's eyes.



SENDING A CABLE MESSAGE TO EUROPE.
The Operator at One Side Printing the Words on a Strip of Paper Which Is Then Fed Into a Machine.



STRIPS OF PAPER ON WHICH CABLE MESSAGES ARE RECEIVED.
First Strip (Sent to London)—"What's Your Weather To-day?"
Second Strip (Received from London)—"The Weather in London Is Bright and Clear."

There lay a marvel of modern machinery for the onlooker. Hundreds of miles away the sender had "put" these messages "on the wire." No human hand had had anything to do with them since. Of themselves they now lay printed on the long tape in New York. And in succession came others, perfect records that went to show the absolute obedience of the genii of electricity once subjugated.

Close to the man who was "receiving," and close to this glass-covered case whence the tape came, the "recorder," was a telegraphic instrument of the ordinary variety. As quickly as this man could read the printed tape he telegraphed the message along. To where? To a chair not three feet away on which sat a second man before a typewriter. The other end of this shortest telegraph line in the world ended in a box close to the second man's ear. The clicks thus came to him distinctly, and as the message sounded the words were promptly set down on his typewriting machine, ready in an instant to send out by a boy.

The sending of cablegrams was no less simple. Here, again, a tape played a part. As each message to be transmitted came in a boy took it, and by a punching machine set it down on a length of tape along with others in the Continental Code. Translated now telegraphically into a series of holes punched into the tape, showing by their arrangement the dots and dashes of the cable, the message was now ready for transmission.

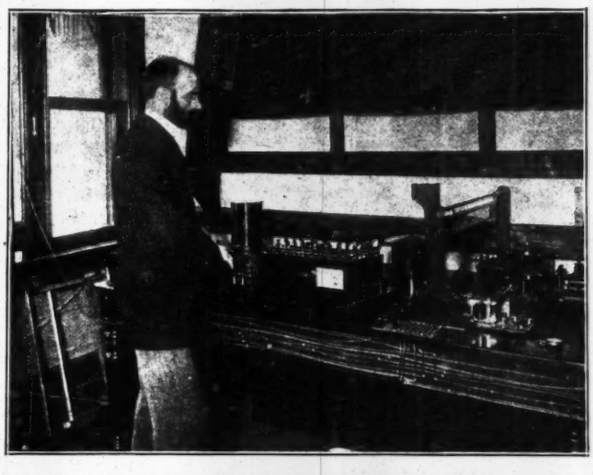
Behind the switchboard spoken of the cables, important commercially and telegraphically as they were, took up little space. They came to sight in a little box on the wall, a box with two glass doors Behind the switchboard there was many a bristling wire, many a key and bit of metal. But the cable box showed almost nothing, save a few bits of covered wire. Particularly interesting were the printed notices on the little doors. One of these read, "Coney Island; do not open for Hayti," the other, "Hayti; do not open for Coney Island." Strange as it seemed, the mere opening of one of these little glass doors "cut out," that is "broke," a cable for the time being, the keeping of the door closed "cut in," or made the connection.

The onlooker had, in fact, to take it on faith that here was a terminal of some of the mightiest of ocean cables. He felt more as if he were genuinely in the land of electrical and telegraphic mystery when he was ushered into a room in the far distant basement in which staffs of twisted wires, heavily coated, arose out of the floor. But even here the great cables made but a poor showing. Out of scores of these staffs of thick wire that, planted closely together, a forest in a room, shot from floor to ceiling, only two, and these seemingly the least significant, were the cables. Indeed, a proper sight of these ropes below the ocean must be sought elsewhere.

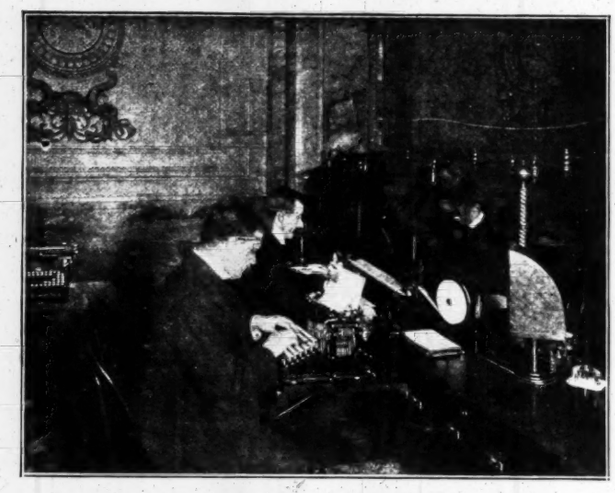
"Here's where they go underground, Sir," the workman was saying as he wiped his moist face with the most available rag, adding new streaks to the old. "They come out right under Broad Street. Unless the street is torn up somewhere you won't see 'em again until you get to the Bridge."

Then began a long and interesting journey of following the cable in its land course

THE TWO CABLE HUTS ON CONEY ISLAND.
The Point Where One of the Cables Enters the Sea.



THE END OF SOME OF THE ATLANTIC CABLES.
Showing the Electrical Instruments by Which a Break in One of the Ocean Telegraph Lines May Be Located.



THE ARRIVAL OF A CABLE MESSAGE.
The Message Being Printed Automatically on a Strip of Paper.

down to the little house on Coney Island's sands. Once it is buried beneath the waves, a cable needs no guard, but on land it is a very different matter. In a trench a foot or so beneath the surface of the ground it is at the mercy of many an accident of city life. A chance blow from an ignorant Italian's pick in street tearing up may half sever the pulsating stretch of metallic ribbon. Few people, even the foremen of street repairing gangs, seem to realize the presence of the cable in New York and Brooklyn, few think of its whereabouts, if indeed they know about it, few give it any heed.

A constant patrol is necessary. This company has a man who gives two-thirds of his time to tramping over the "line." He starts out from Broad Street at noon, and follows the cable's course, keeping an eye on all street work, warning foremen and workmen whenever it may be necessary. Sturdily and faithfully, day by day, does he go over the ground. It is seldom that he finds any danger menacing this land line, seldom that he has to send word to the office of any actual trouble, only two or three times a year that he needs to call for a gang of men to make repairs. The ounce of prevention here is worth many pounds of cure.

It was with this man, who thought nothing of a dozen miles of patrol a day, and to whom this cable was as a favorite child, that the writer and photographer journeyed one hot Summer afternoon. The route lay from the Broad Street building, under Broad Street to Water, under Water Street to under the shadow of the New York anchorage of the bridge. All this while the cable was beneath the travelers' feet, but invisible. It seemed that, considering its delicacy, its importance, it was very slightly protected. One would imagine a casing of stone and cement for an implement of this sort that a thoughtless blow might injure, but on the contrary it was resting a few inches below the ground, in an ordinary six-inch pipe.

Experience has gone to prove, however, that this all that is necessary. This particular cable has been down for fifteen years, and during all this time it has sustained practically no injury. The inspection day by day guards against this.

A mass of creels of telephone wire—a telephone company storing here—of dirt, and confusion is the New York anchorage yard of the Bridge. From here the massive construction of that great structure can best be appreciated. Up the great blocks of stone that towered overhead, growing unostentatiously out of the ground, two threads dingy in color could be seen climbing, side by side. These were the two great rival cables, buried under streets for a mile and more, now to cross the East River on their way to Coney Island. Out of their piping now, wrappings and all, they were but some three inches in diameter each. By the time they reached the under side of the promenade, to journey from shore to shore, they were but one and an eighth inches in diameter, slender ropes that gave no hint of their weighty duties.

The average man, the average woman, probably has not, probably would not, notice these cables as they cross Brooklyn's bridge, yet they swing in plain sight, two discolored ropes under the promenade, easily to be seen from the platform of either bridge or cable car. Down the stone of the Brooklyn side anchorage these cables drop in precisely the same fashion. Both again disappear underground. The cable, the writer, and photographer are following takes a devious course in its ten-odd miles through Brooklyn and Brooklyn's suburbs. For some blocks, always only a few inches below the street, generally lying close to the curb, it rests in a two-and-a-half-inch iron pipe. Then it runs in a five-inch pine box, the boards being two and a half inches thick.

Beyond here along Vanderbilt Avenue to Prospect Park Plaza the construction changes again. The cable is now in a trench, covered over with a creosoted pine plank, ten inches wide and two and a half inches thick, with side pieces of board of the same thickness. From Prospect Park on the cable has no protection at all. It is simply laid in earth, and proceeds down Flatbush Avenue to Ocean Avenue, then under here in a straight line to Sheepshead Bay, where for a few feet it takes the water, coming out on the Coney Island sands under the cable hut.

If all is well with the cable, there is nothing to be seen in this ten-mile journeying. Accident is the only thing that exposes it to view, and months go by without more of it being visible than a bit of the box here, an end of board there, a stretch of piping elsewhere, during some street repairs or some high revel of workmen with gas and water pipes. The testing apparatus in the room described above can tell whether all is well along its entire length.

A workroom on one side, a storeroom on the other, with cots and blankets, for sometimes it is necessary for men to stay down here days at a stretch, comprise the entire outfit of the cable house on the beach. In this workroom it is that the cables appear to their best advantage. Black and bristling at their points of connection with many wires, they show against one of the walls of the room, half a dozen and more in all, some up from the ocean, having passed through the sand and under the house up through the floor, others on their way to New York, via land, or, as in the case of one, by direction of sea.

These are, after all, the genuine cables, the cables caught wild in their lair, for in this room they are seen wrapped in their ocean sheathing. Here it is that the cable gives evidence of its power, shows its strength and its trustworthiness to bind together two continents. And, as the expert electricians on duty, garbed in workingmen's clothes, with many a dexterous twist and turn, harness one cable here to this land line, attach another, cut off yet another, splice and bind, recoat and make their joinings, all in obedience to the clicking of the messages that come to them from the Superintendent, in Broad Street, who holds all of these wires literally in the hollow of his hand, one can only feel that a great magic lies in it all—the magic of the science that is of to-day.

These cables' sheathings are wonderfully interesting. First, there is stranded copper coil in a cable insulated with pure gutta-percha. Over this is stretched a cushion of Russian hemp, and outside still, for protection against the elements of the deep, there is steel wire. Near shore—that is, five or ten miles out—a cable has a double coating of "armor" for better guarding against the waves. Two to two and a half inches in diameter are the dimensions of a cable near shore, one inch that of a deep-sea cable. At Canso the cables have ferrules, or rings of steel, to protect them against ice.

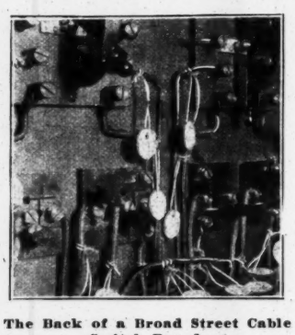
It is only when the cables that come from the sea need changes in connection with the "land lines" that men come to this cable house. At times the little building may be deserted for a week; again, it may be visited every day. When the cables keep in proper trim there is little to be done at Coney Island. Yet, on the other hand, these men have known a week of hard and constant work in the Winter here, on guard day and night, when storms were blowing fiercely and all else of Coney Island was deserted, the workers' food on these occasions being mainly "canned goods."

"Put the main cable on No. 3 underground." This message comes in clicks from the Superintendent in New York, and the men are alert. There is a connection to be cut apart, the "land line" and a sea cable to be severed, a sharp jab with swift cutting of knives and untwisting of wires. Even more knack is required in the joining. Two lengths are dangling, to be welded into one strong rope. The solder is softened with a lamp, and dexterously the "joint" is made. There must be neat and close fitting to prevent high resistance in the circuit. Wood alcohol is poured over to remove the acid used in this soldering.

The "joint" is, so to speak, made; the cables have become one. Yet there is still much to be done. Harrington, the workman, smears on "Chatterton's compound" (Stockholm tar, gutta percha, and resin,) to make the gutta percha adhere to the wire. Heated glue is as nothing to this combination. Harrington has to moisten his fingers constantly to prevent the gutta percha from sticking to them. With tool after tool, with turn and twist, the joining is welded into a single mass. One would never know that this rope was a few moments before two distinct cables.

Finally he drops the now completed rope and nods his head. The man who has been helping has his finger on a telegraphic instrument. "Tell him Coney Island's O. K." says Harrington.

CROMWELL CHILDE.



The Back of a Broad Street Cable Switch Board.
The Interior of the Little Box Where All the Cables Meet.

Splicing the Land and Ocean Wires in the Coney Island Cable Station.

THE FLAVOR OF TOBACCO.

The bacteriologist has at last invaded the peaceful domain of the pipe, according to The Contemporary Review. Since the days when the Franciscan monk, Ramon Pane, first carried home tidings of an extraordinary custom of men smoking dead leaves that he had observed over in the New Land, and the famous physician of Philip II. of Spain, Francisco Hernandez, actually brought the herba sancta, the herba panacea, to Europe, there has always existed a pleasant serenity about the use of tobacco—an atmosphere of serenity, a halo of romance and appreciation. Into this domain of peace a rudely disturbing bomb is now thrown, and the threatened incursion, the suggested "improvements," will certainly be a shock to many devotees of tobacco. For the bacteriologist boldly asserts that the delicate aroma, the subtle shades of flavor which variously please the palate of the smoker, are one and all attributable to the agency of microbes alone; that the characteristic taste of tobacco, with its peculiar fascination, is solely the work of these infinitesimal germs, and that it is to bacteria, not to any particular plant growth, that smokers must henceforth tender their gratitude for their enjoyment.

It is not, he contends, because a particular tobacco plant has been grown in the soil and climate of the district of Vuelta Abajo in Cuba that Havana cigars hold an unrivaled place in the estimation of the smoking world, but because in the curing and drying of the leaves there the bacteria of the place play a very propitious part. Even the minute differences in flavor in the different tobaccos are, according to him, merely the result of the presence of varying kinds of bacteria in the leaves during the preparation stages—bacteria whose developments differ one from another in minor particulars, and give corresponding shades in the aroma of the finished product.

SONG OF LOVE.

O thou escap'd but hardly from the snare
Which Spring's innumerable blossoms wove,
If only she might capture unaware
Thy heart, and yield thee prisoner to Love!
Not always shall the sunlight fail to move
Those calm, unfever'd pulses, that disdain
To kindle with a joy so near to pain.

But as thou goest smiling on thy way,
The roses' breath shall mingle with thy blood;
And tender voices sounding day by day
Through garden walks, and arches of the wood,
Persuade thine ear—not wholly unwithstood—
How sweet it is, when Summer airs are rife,
To live by that which is the flowers' life.

Then will the wind's and ocean's voices seem
The voice of thine own soul, which apprehends
At last—awaking from her tedious dream
Of passive joy—to what victorious ends
The mute, sweet hope of our dull being tends;
And instantly is learned in the lore
Of all that was, and shall be evermore.

—Pall Mall Gazette.

THE BOUNDARY BETWEEN ALASKA AND BRITISH TERRITORY ON THE SUMMIT OF WHITE PASS.
The Union Jack Is in British Territory and the Stars and Stripes in American. The Men in the Picture Are Members of the Northwest Mounted Police.

MODEL OF THE DEWEY TRIUMPHAL ARCH.

To be Erected in New York by the Sculpture Society in Honor of the United States Navy and the Hero of Manila Bay.

THE DEWEY ARCH.

THE caverns of the Madison Square Garden where the stalls for horses are placed when the horse show or the circus is agoing are peopled just now by strange shapes built up with tinkers, lath, wire netting, and plaster. For here, owing to the kindness of the owners of the Garden, many of the colossal and heroic figures for the Dewey Arch are being wrought into temporary shape.

Here are the eight commanders of American naval vessels, Paul Jones, Stephen Decatur, Perry, Farragut, and their comrades in arms, to be seen in all stages of reversed dilapidation. Each looks dilapidated, but that is because the process of temporary decoration is by no means beautiful. There stands a hero twelve feet high with his ribs made of lath and his cranium formed of a cratelike box, while his legs have as much shape as a pair of compasses, and his raiment consists of wire netting. Yonder is a name great in history represented by a mass of stuff in which head, trunk, and lower limbs are shapeless cylinders. The one figure looks like an effigy arranged for fireworks, the other like one of the huge combustible idols the people of the Old World used to place on carts, decorate with greenery and flowers, and solemnly burn on the market place.

It is a busy scene, this enlarging of the sketch-models of the sculptors to the proper size for the arch that the Sculpture Society is to erect to the honor of the navy of the United States, with special reference to Dewey and the battle of Manila Bay. Owing to the great height of the arch, the eight figures of naval heroes which will be displayed against the attic of the arch are scaled to twelve feet, while the figures in the four groups before the two piers, which are much lower down, only a little above the heads of the passers, are scaled to eleven.

Enlargement for the model is a specialty of its own sort and though of course mechanical, it requires a trained man. Fortunately the man was at hand in the person of Mr. Carl Bell, who did the same work at the World's Fair. Under his skillful direction the figures are built up with such quickness that there is every reason to believe there will be no delay to mar the finish of the work on the day of parade.

While the figures of Admirals and Commodores, the groups for the first pair of advanced trophy stands, and the relief that will be placed in the four spandrels of the arch north and south modeled by Konti are to be enlarged at the Madison Square Garden, the quadriga bearing a winged Victory and drawn by seahorses will be modeled on the arch itself. The President of the Sculpture Society is finishing the sketch-model for this crowning feature in his big atelier in Fifty-second Street, working away at it with the elasticity and spring of a boy. Surely when he was fashioning for H. K. Brown the equestrian Washington that adorns Union Square—how many years ago was it?—Mr. Ward could not have labored with more vigor and gusto than he does today. The four groups for the pier-fronts by French, Bitter, Niehaus, and Martiny, will also be enlarged on the arch itself; the sketch-models are well under way in the studios of these good artists. It may be repeated once more, in direct contradiction of statements to the contrary, that these sculptors and the others who have volunteered their labor, are not receiving and will not receive a penny for their work. The meagre appropriation will be all spent and probably more than spent on the cost of materials and the day's labor of the workmen who enlarge and place the sculpture on the arch.

The suggestion of an arch for this occasion was made by Mr. Charles R. Lamb, who is not a sculptor by profession, but is one of the Executive Committee of the Sculpture Society, that organization having from its start, and very wisely, thrown overboard the usual policy of exclusion and invited to its membership architects, painters, and, indeed, all citizens interested in the arts. His suggestion was greeted with enthusiasm; and from the illustration herewith, taken from the rough sketch-model, it is evident that the enthusiasm has lasted; it was received by the other members of the society who are sculptors in the best spirit of comradeship. They felt that their time and talents must be placed at the service of the city which has been disposed to deal generously with them, join their society, and interest themselves in their welfare.

The executive of the Sculpture Society asked Mr. Lamb for a sketch embodying his idea of the kind of arch required, and he, after consulting with the officials and others who have the decorative side of the land parade in charge, determined on a triumphal arch of the kind represented by that of Titus at Rome, with features of the big arch in Paris; this arch to be led up to from the south by six double trophy-columns, three on each side of the avenue as one approaches Twenty-fourth Street by Fifth Avenue. The first, or most southerly pair of these double trophy-columns is to have a group or statuary, one by Adams, the other by Ruckstuhl.

At Mr. Lamb's request an Advisory Committee was appointed by the Sculpture Society to pass on the site and the arch. This committee is composed of architects—Messrs. Post, Bruce-Price, and Haight. The arch is therefore erected under the guarantee of leading architects as well as the managers of the festival.

An arch on this scale and so highly decorated has never been erected in the United States. Its completion in six weeks will testify to something more than the patriotism of the city; it will testify to the magnitude of the art interests in the metropolis, which are now only second to those of Paris. It forms a tangible and readily understood argument in proof of the assertion that we have here the trained brains for carrying out the most difficult and complicated problems in architecture and sculpture, where it is necessary that the two arts shall be as closely united as the flesh and skin. Of course sculpture cannot be of the sort that needs years to dream of and other years to slowly fashion in the clay. But it proves that if the public shall ever reach the point of demanding sculpture of that high order there is only needed the time to work it out and the money to pay for it.

A temporary arch has several important offices to fill besides the purpose for which it is erected. It trains architects and sculptors to work together for a common end, forcing them to keep in mind the great fact that the resulting whole is the important matter, not what people shall think of the work by the individual artist. It takes a sculptor out of his rut and compels him to think of others. He is not allowed to model gestures that call particularly to the crowd to look at his piece and neglect that of his comrade in the general work. It is great for discipline, and cannot fail to be of as much benefit to the sculptors as to the public.

The arch does not publish at once its special significance as a memorial of naval battles; only on closer examination do we perceive that the horses on the top are horses marine, but the warning of the dolphins cannot be misunderstood. The naval commanders have attitudes that suggest the sea, notably in the figure of Decatur, by Brewster, a fine piece of work, suggesting by its outline boldness and the possession of "sea legs."

In general proportions this arch is a copy of the Arch of Titus and Vespasian in the forum at Rome, which was erected by the Emperor Domitian with special reference to the taking of Jerusalem by Titus. Hence it has the famous reliefs under the arch showing the seven-branched candlestick and other spoils of the Temple. The greatest variation from the classic prototype consists in the piercing of the two piers east and west along the longer axis of the arch. So that instead of two massive supports, as in the Arch of Titus, it has four supports, and therefore much more lightness. We find this done in the larger arch on the forum, the Arch of Septimus Severus, but only with the two inner piers. That arch, having three openings, rests on four piers. The outer piers are not pierced from side to side, but the inner are pierced. This idea has been used in the famous triumphal arch at Paris. The present arch will reach about seventy-five feet above the roadway; with the garland in the hand of Victory on the summit about one hundred feet will be reached. The span of the arch inside will be about thirty feet from pier to pier. These measurements are not large when one considers the size of the buildings not far away. But the site chosen has great merit in the fact that the trees of Madison Square will be on one side and the opening of West Twenty-fourth Street on the other, while the rear, as one approaches from the south, will be protected by the little triangle with the Worth Monument. If not an ideal spot for a permanent arch, it is about as good a place for a temporary structure as one could find. The City of New York will be proud of its arch when Dewey comes sailing home. As a work of art it will be certain to arouse discussion, and may lead to the erection of a permanent memorial.

The work on the arch has been distributed as follows:

TOP OF ARCH.
Quadriga and Victory.....J. Q. A. Ward

GROUPS IN FRONT OF PIERS.
"Call to Arms".....Philip Martiny
"Battle".....Karl Bitter
"Return of the Victors".....C. H. Niehaus
"Peace".....Daniel C. French

FULL-LENGTHS ON ATTIC.
Commodore Paul Jones.....E. C. Potter
Commodore Hull.....H. K. Bush-Brown
Commodore Perry.....J. Scott Hartley
Commodore Decatur....George L. Brewster
Commodore McDonough..Thomas S. Clarke
Admiral Farragut.....W. O. Partridge
Admiral Porter.....J. J. Boyle
Cushing .....Augustus Lukeman

MEDALLION HEADS ON ATTIC.
Commodore John Barry...Not yet selected
Commodore Esek Hopkins..Not yet selected
Commodore Dahlgren.....Caspar Buberl
Commodore Worden.....Ralph Goddard
Commodore Lawrence.....Henry Baerer
Commodore Bainbridge.....Moynihan
Commodore Preble.....F. C. Hamann
Commodore Foote .....Moynihan

SYMBOLICAL FIGURES IN SPANDRELS.
North: "The Atlantic and Pacific"..
R. H. Perry
Same, Spandrels.
South: "The North and East Rivers"..
Isidor Konti

OVER KEYSTONES TO ARCH.
American eagles.....A. P. Proctor

FLANKING THE ARCH.
Seated lions.....Paul Bartlett
Lion's head .....F. W. Kaldenberg

RELIEFS ON SIDES OF ARCH.
"Progress of Civilization"....Joh. Gelert
"Protection of Our Country"..Wm. Couper

The double columns forming the colonnade leading up to the arch as one approaches from the north or the south, that is to say, the six on the north and the six on the south, will have as sculptural decoration a "Victory" by Herbert Adams repeated on each. The first pair of columns as one approaches from the north or south will have a third or extra column in order to provide a broader front for the display of statuary in groups. They are to be:
"The Army".....F. W. Ruckstuhl
"The Navy".....George E. Bissell

All the statuary that is not to be enlarged on the arch itself it to be ready by Sept. 1, leaving the month of September in which energies may be concentrated on the larger groups and on the general effect of the arch. Changes are inevitable after the separate figures and groups have been assembled. It might turn out that the scale for the top decorations is too small, or the reverse; this will have to be met during the last weeks. Hard work will be needed to bring the arch and its colonnade approaches to a finish by the end of the month.

CHARLES DE KAY.

SCENE NEAR THE CHURCH AT CALOOCAN, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS, AFTER THE AMERICAN OCCUPATION.
Showing the Marks of Shells from the Utah Battery.

THE DEVASTATION OF GAME IN FLORIDA.

According to The London Field the number of tourists sportsman visiting Florida, which has been growing less and less in recent years, will this season be reduced to a cypher. The wanton destruction of game of all kinds is answerable for this.

In a few short years this fair peninsula has been well nigh devastated by headhunters, plume hunters, and reckless slaughterers of every degree. The fair land which was once a sportsman's paradise has been turned into a wilderness so far as bird and animal life is concerned; and, at length, a long time after it is too late, the Legislature has made some attempt to regulate the killing and disposal of game.

"It has for some time past been noticeable," continues The London Field, "that if the passing of stringent measures would do anything toward preserving American game and wild fowl, a good deal that had long been required had been done in this direction. Florida has not been behindhand in this respect, for its new law provides that deer may not be sold at any time, and the exportation of game from the State is now entirely prohibited. Sportsmen are forbidden to carry wild turkeys, quail, and partridge from one county to another, but hunting parties are permitted to take their own game home with them.

"The bag in every case is now limited, the shooter being restricted to four wild turkeys in one day—a fairly good bag one would suppose, and one perhaps that is not often exceeded—and twenty-five quail. A hunting party, however, may not kill more than six turkeys and fifty quail; and up to 1905 one person may not kill more than five deer.

"With respect to the English Wild Birds' Protection Act, the fact must be patent to all Englishmen that it is one thing to pass laws, and quite another to enforce them. The Florida Legislators, alive to this, have made some provision for the enforcement of their latest protective measure. A section of the new act provides that before hunting any wild deer, turkey, or quail in any county, a non-resident must take out a permit, which will cost him $10, the money thus collected going to pay the salary and expenses of the game warden of the county."

A RUSSIAN PANIC.

After the assassination of Alexander II., a secret league for the protection of the Czar was started. Officers of all grades were induced by triple salaries to join it, and to undertake voluntary spying in all classes of society. Comical scenes followed, of course. A writer in The Atlantic relates how two officers, without knowing that they both belonged to the league, would entice each other into a disloyal conversation, during a railway journey, and then proceed to arrest each other, only to discover at the last moment that their plans had been labor lost. This league still exists in a more official shape, under the name of Okhrána, (Protection,) and from time to time frightens the present Czar with all sorts of concocted "dangers" in order to maintain its existence.

THE BROKEN MEAL.

[After Schwab.]

From Wurtemberg and Baden
Their lords were ridden forth,
From Metz the dim-eyed Bishop
To join them galloped north;
Each brought h's stalwart henchmen
To trample, break, and fire
The fields of the Palatinate,
The garners of its sire.

O'er flaming farms gray horns of smoke
All twisting to the skies
Upon his walls at Heidelberg
Fixed the Elector's eyes.
His proud lips pale with anger,
He bids his servants call,
"To arms, to arms, ye vassals,
And let the drawbridge fall."

Then with his little company
To meet the foe he bent,
But ever grew his numbers
The further that he went.
The cowherd left his cattle
To grasp the sickle's knife,
And shouldering his cudgel
The peasant left his wife.

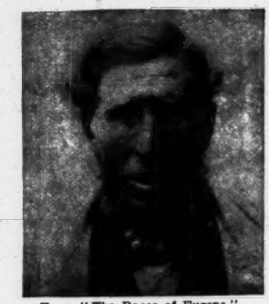
The scornful Bishop mocked them,
Too hasty was his mirth;
Soon he and his high princelings
Lay bound upon the earth.
To Heidelberg fast captives
Men dragged them through the mire;
Unfit for that fair castle,
I guess, was their attire.

'Twas there the Elector's pleasure
His enemies should dine;
Boys set trout, hare, and venison
Before them with old wine.
They gazed at one another;
"Why eat ye not?" he said,
"What lack ye?" Baden answered,
"We miss but one thing—bread."

The Elector rose and ordered,
"Fling back these curtains here,
Throw open every window,
And show my answer clear";
As striding to a casement,
Across the Neckar's tide,
He pointed to his country
In flames on either side.

—Pall Mall Gazette.

"The Races of Europe."



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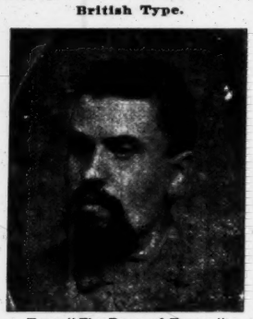

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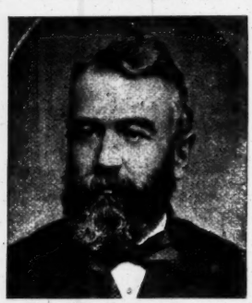

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THE most recent important sociological work is by Prof. William Z. Ripley of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. It is called "The Races of Europe," and has just appeared from the press of D. Appleton & Co. It is a large volume of over 600 pages. Published with it is a supplementary volume containing an exhaustive bibliography of nearly 2,000 titles of books in many languages on sociology. Prof. Ripley's work is well-illustrated with photographs of types of men, whose physical formation or outward appearance place them in distinctive groups. Charts are also used to emphasize different departments of the subject, such as the prevalence of suicide, relative head forms, brunetteness, &c. After a thorough description of the anthropos of Europe, the author draws many important conclusions, which he deals with as social problems, including migration and acclimatization, with some significant words concerning the "Future of the European Races."

Prof. Ripley's book may be justly called a great work for many reasons. Its elaborate scope and exhaustive treatment prevent us, in the limited space at our disposal, to attempt anything like a successful résumé. Still, a few features may be noted, which, while more or less complete in themselves, will suggest the presence of others possibly just as important and interesting.

According to Prof. Ripley, "Race, properly speaking, is responsible only for those peculiarities, mental or bodily, which are transmitted with constancy along the lines of direct physical descent from father to son. Many mental traits, aptitudes, or procivities, on the other hand, which reappear persistently in successive populations may be derived from an entirely different source. They may have descended collaterally along the lines of purely mental suggestion by virtue of mere social contact with preceding generations. Such characteristics may be derived by the individual from uncles, neighbors, or fellow-countrymen, as well as from father and mother alone. Such is the nature of tradition, a very distinct factor in social life from race."

Thus, having by his definition solely confined himself within certain limitations, the author proceeds to show how local conditions are responsible for the mental and physical status of man: "With all its possibilities, this study of physical environment must at the outset clearly recognize its own limitations, arising from the power of purely historical elements, of personality, of religious enthusiasm, and of patriotism. By all the laws of geographical probability, England's historical influence on France ought to have been greatest in Normandy, while in reality Aquitaine was the centre of English Continental activity. That Yorkshire and not Kent should today exhibit the strongest infusion of Norman blood in England is also a geographical anomaly. Again, take the following case in connection with the distribution of population: In Brittany a primitive, non-absorbent rock formation affords numerous natural reservoirs to hold the abundant rains, and the population is scattered broadcast in little hamlets. In the Department of the Marne, on the other hand, where a calcareous soil quickly absorbs the scanty rainfall, the people are bunched about the springs and rivers. Accordingly, the two districts differ widely in their percentages of urban population and in all the social characteristics dependent thereon. It would seem as if the relation of geological and social conditions here discovered might be formulated into a general law, through which the course of settlement in a new country might be predicted. But the United States promptly sets such a law at defiance. For here it is on the primitive rock formations, in the area of plentiful rains, that the New England village is at home. It is in the drier areas of the West, and even on their clayey soils, that population is most widely scattered. Thus, the force of custom and tradition proves itself fully able to withstand for a time the limitations of physical conditions. * * * "

"The historian of the Norman Conquest of England was very fond of contrasting the east and the west of Europe. He maintained that the political unrest which underlies the Eastern question was partly due to the utter lack of physical assimilation among the people of the Balkan States; that, in other words, nationality had no foundation in race. This was undoubtedly true to some extent; and yet even in the West the formation of these boasted nationalities is so recent that it accords but slightly with the lines of physical descent. All over the Continent there exist radical differences of blood between the closest neighbors, so that the West is merely a step in advance of the East after all. It is a trite observation that all over Europe population has been laid down in different strata more or less horizontal. In the East of Europe this stratification is recent and distinct. West of the Austro-Hungarian Empire the primitive layers have become metamorphosed, to borrow a geological term, by the fusing heat of nationality and the pressure of civilization. The population of the East of Europe structurally is as different from that of the West to the naked eye as, to complete our simile, sandstone is from granite; nevertheless, despite their apparent homogeneity, on analysis we may still read the history of these Western nations by the aid of natural science from the purely physical characteristics of their people alone."

The shape of the head, says the author, is one of the best available tests of race known. This is viewed in the general proportions of length, breadth, and height, irrespective of the "bumps" of the phrenologist. "Yet it is so simple a phenomenon, both in principle and in practical application, that it may readily be of use to the traveler and the not too superficial observer of men. To be sure, widespread and constant peculiarities of head form are less noticeable in America, because of the extreme variability of our population, compounded as it is of all the races of Europe; they seem also to be less fundamental among the American aborigines. But in the Old World the observant traveler may with a little attention often detect the racial affinity of a people by this means.

"The form of the head is for all racial purposes best measured by what is technically known as the cephalic index. This is simply the breadth of the head above the ears expressed in percentage of its length from forehead to back. Assuming that this length is 100, the width is expressed as a fraction of it. As the head becomes proportionately broader—that is, more fully rounded, viewed from the top down—this cephalic index increases. When it rises above 80 the head is called brachycephalic; when it falls below 75, the term dolichocephalic is applied to it. Indexes between 75 and 80 are characterized as mesocephalic."

Prof. Ripley next deals with the color of the skin, hair, and eyes, which has long been held to be the primary means of racial identification. The ancient Egyptians were accustomed to distinguish races known to them by this means. Nevertheless, the phenomenon of pigmentation remains to-day among the least understood departments of physical anthropology. Says the author:

"Pigmentation arises from the deposition of coloring matter in a special series of cells, which lie just between the translucent outer skin or epidermis and the inner or true skin known as the cutis. It was long supposed that these pigment cells were peculiar to the dark-skinned races; but investigation has shown that the structure in all types is identical. The differences in color are due, not to the presence or absence of the cells themselves, but to variations in the amount of pigment therein deposited. In this respect, therefore, the negro differs physiologically, rather than anatomically, from the European or the Asiatic. Yet this trait, although superficial so to speak, is exceedingly persistent, even through considerable racial intermixture. The familiar legal test in our Southern States in the ante-bellum days for the determination of the legal status of octoroons was to look for the bit of color at the base of the finger nails. Under the transparent outer skin in this place the tell-tale pigmentation would remain, despite a long-continued infusion of white blood."

It is not certain that the true cause of blondness lies in the modifying influence of climate alone. "Much of the data which we have here collected does not prove this. In fact, climatic changes cannot be related to some of the variations in blondness which have been outlined. It seems as if some other factor had been at work. Livi, for example, ascribes the blondness of his mountaineers rather to the unfavorable economic environment, to the poor food, unsanitary dwellings, and general poverty of such populations. This explanation fits neatly into our social theory, for we assert that the population of mountains is relatively pure because there is no incentive for immigration of other types. Thus a pure population implies poverty of environment—a poverty which may stand in direct relation to the lack of pigmentation. It is yet too early to assert that this is the main cause. For the present it will suffice to have proved that appreciable differences in pigmentation exist, leaving the cause for future discussion. Much interesting material drawn from comparisons of urban with rural populations may help to throw light upon it. Our main purpose here has been to prove that pigmentation is a trait which is affected by environment. If, as we hope to have shown, the shape of the head is not open to such modification, we shall know where to turn when conflict of evidence arises. We shall pin our faith to that characteristic which pursues the even tenor of its racial way, unmoved by outward circumstances."

The average stature of man, the author says, lies between the limits of 4 feet 4 inches and 5 feet 1 inch. "On the whole, considerably more than 99 per cent. of the human species is above the average height of 5 feet 1 inch; so that we may still further narrow our range of variation between that limit and 5 feet 10 inches. We thereby reduce our racial differences of stature to about 9 inches between extremes. These variations in size, it will be observed, are less than those which occur among the lower animals within the same species."

Concerning the difference in stature between the sexes, several curious conclusions are arrived at: "It would be interesting to inquire how far the relative height of the sexes is due to a similar selective process. Certain it is that among us in civilization women average from three to four inches below men in stature, a disparity which seems to be considerably less among primitive peoples. Brinton has invoked as a partial explanation, at least, for this the influence of the law of sexual division of labor which obtains among us. This law commands, in theory, that the men should perform the arduous physical labor of life, leaving the more sedentary portion of it to the women. If the conscious choice of mates had followed this tendency, its effect would certainly be un-

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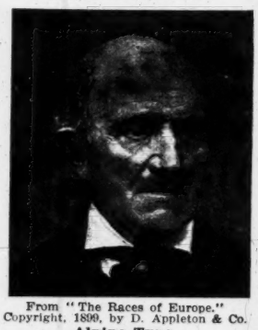

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favorable to the development of an increasing stature among women, while it might operate to bettor the endowment of men in that respect. It is impossible, owing to the paucity of selected data as to sexual differences, to follow this out. The only discoverable law seems to be the one formulated by Weisbach, that sexual differences in height are more marked in the taller races. Probably this difference of stature between the sexes is partially due to some other cause which stops growth in the woman earlier than in the man. For the clearest evidence is offered by developmental anthropometry that the female of the human species is born smaller; grows more slowly, and finally attains her adult stature about two years earlier than man. The problem is too complex to follow out in this place. So far as our present knowledge goes, the question has no ethnic significance."

The author, after having defined the three distinct European races and demolished the schoolroom fallacy that there is such a thing as a single European or white race of men, turns to the different countries and studies each in the light of the anthropological data that he has established. "Several reasons," he writes, "combine to make France the most interesting country of Europe from the anthropological point of view. More is known of it in detail than of any other part of the Continent save Italy. Its surface presents the greatest diversity of climate, soil, and fertility. Its population, consequently, is exposed to the most varied influences of environment. It alone among the other countries of Central Europe is neither cis-Alpine nor trans-Alpine It is open to invasion from all sides alike. Lying on the extreme west coast of Europe, it is a place of last resort for all the westward driven peoples of the Old World. All these causes combine to render its population the most heterogeneous to be found on the Continent. It comprises all three of the great ethnic types described in our preceding chapter, while most countries are content with two. Nay, more, it still includes a goodly living representation of a prehistoric race which has disappeared almost everywhere else in Europe.

"Thirty years ago observers began to perceive differences in Central France between the people of the mountains and of the plains. As early as 1868 Durand de Gros noted that in Aveyron, one of the southern departments lying along the border of a mountainous area, the populations of the region thereabout were strongly differentiated. On the calcareous plains the people were taller, of light complexion, with blue or grayish-blue eyes, and having fine teeth. In the upland areas of a granitic formation the people were stunted, dark in complexion, with very poor teeth. These groups used distinct dialects. The peasants differed in temperament; one was as lively as the other was morose; one was progressive, the other was backward in culture and suspicious of innovations." The author then particularizes and presents types of Frenchmen living in different parts of the country, which present broad contrasts in regard to physical appearance.

"The ethnic history of the British Isles," writes Prof. Ripley, "turns upon two significant geographical facts, which have rendered their populations decidedly unique among the other States of Western Europe. The first of these is their insular position, midway off the coast between the north and south of the Continent. That narrow silver streak between Calais and Dover which has insured the political security and material prosperity of England in later times, has always profoundly affected her racial history. A partial bar against invasion by land, the fatal step once taken, it has immediately become an obstacle in the way of retreat. Invasion thus led inevitably to assimilation. Protected sufficiently against disturbance to assure that homogeneity of type which is attendant upon close contact, the islands at the same time could never suffer from the stagnation which utter isolation implies.

"We are still further assured of the truth of this geographical generalization on comparison of the racial history of England with that of Ireland; for we thereby have opportunity to observe the effects of different degrees of such insularity. In the latter case it has become a bit too pronounced to be a favorable element in the situation. Disregarding her modern political history—for we are dealing with races and not nations—it is indeed true, as Dr. Beddoe says, that Ireland 'has always been a little behindhand.' Ethnic invasions, if they took place at all, came late, and with spent energy; most of them, as we shall see, whether of culture or of physical types, even if they succeeded in reaching England, failed to reach the Irish shores at all. These laws apply to all forms of life alike. Thus the same geographical isolation which excluded the snakes of the mainland from Ireland—we are speaking seriously of an established zoological fact and not a myth—was responsible for the absence of the peculiar race of men who brought the culture of bronze and other arts into England in prehistoric times. It also accounts for the relative scarcity of the Teutonic invaders afterward. As we may grade both the flora and fauna of the islands in variety of species from the Continent westward, so also may we distinguish them anthropologically. In flora, Ireland has but two-thirds of the species indigenous to England and Scotland; for the same reason her human population contains much less variety of human type. Among the Irish peasantry there are no such contrasts as those we shall show to exist between the Highland and the Lowland Scotch, or between the Englishman in Cornwall and in Yorkshire."

Among the more significant chapters of the book is that which deals with social problems. Here are charts illustrating the frequency of divorce and suicide. "Divorce and suicide will serve as examples of the mode of proof adopted for tracing a number of other social phenomena to an ethnic origin. Thus Lapouge attributes the notorious depopulation of large areas in France to the sterility incident upon intermixture between the several racial types of which the population is constituted. This he seeks to prove from the occurrence of a decreasing birth rate in all the open, fertile districts where the Teutonic element has intermingled with the native population. The argument has been advanced a stage further even than this; for purely economic phenomena, such as the distribution of property, taxpaying faculty, and the like are in the same way ascribed to purely racial peculiarities. Because wealth happens to be concentrated in the fertile areas of Teutonic occupation, it is again assumed that this coincidence demonstrates either a peculiar acquisitive aptitude in this race or else a superior measure of frugality.

"By this time our suspicions are aroused. The argument is too simple. Its conclusions are too far-reaching. By this we do not mean to deny the facts of geographical distribution in the least. It is only the validity of the ethnic explanation which we deny."

Among the most interesting charts presented in this chapter are those of France showing the "Distribution of Awards of the Paris Salon," "The Relative Frequency of Men of Letters by Birth Place," "Families Inhabiting Separate Dwellings," and "Political Representation."

With one more citation we must close these extracts. The chapter in which the author discusses acclimatization will, perhaps, be regarded by many readers as the most practical. "The modern problem plainly stated is this: First, can a single generation of European emigrants live? and, secondly, living, can they reproduce their kind in the equatorial regions of the earth? Finally, if able permanently so to sustain themselves, will they still be able to preserve their peculiar European civilization in these lands; or must they revert to the barbarian stage of modern slavery—of a servile native population, which alone in those climates can work and live? An area of fertile lands six times as great as that cultivated by the people of Europe to-day stands waiting to absorb its surplus population. But its point of saturation will obviously soon be reached if traders and superintendents of native labor are the only colonists who can live there. Moreover, the problem of acclimatization has a great political importance; for if any one of these European nations be possessed of a special physiological immunity in face of the perils of tropical colonization, the balance of power may be seriously disturbed. Or a great menace to the feeble attempts of Europeans to colonize the tropics may exist in the surpassing aptitude of the great Mongol horde, which is perhaps the most gifted race of all in its power of accommodation to new climatic conditions. Africa, Polynesia, and all parts of the earth have now been divided among the nations of Europe. What will they be able to do with them, now that the explorer has finished his work? Because the problem pertains to the sciences of physiology and of anthropology in no wise lessens its concrete importance for the economist and the statesman."

The author discusses the problem from every point of view, and his conclusions are such that they can offer poor encouragement to white men of the present age who would establish white man's civilization in equatorial regions. W. L.

MIGHT AND RIGHT WITH ANIMALS.

The more closely and carefully one searches in nature for any trace of rights apart from might, writes Sir Herbert Maxwell in Blackwood's, the more irresistible becomes the conviction that such rights have no objective existence among living creatures. Many mammals and birds, most insects, almost all reptiles and fishes, depend for subsistence upon the violent destruction of weaker creatures. Sometimes the act of destruction is accentuated by what, in a human being, would be denounced as sickening cruelty. Consider the habits of the many species of ichneumon fly. The parent deposits its eggs in the bodies of living caterpillars. Presently from the egg is hatched a maggot, which slowly devours the tissues of its living host, carefully preserving the vital organs as a final bonne bouche, and, after reducing it to a mere husk, turns into a perfect fly, to repeat in its turn the gruesome tragedy upon another generation.

What is the life-history of the cuckoo, whom everybody hails with welcome, but an execrable violation of any domestic rights which hedge-sparrows or water-wagtails might be supposed to possess? For every single cuckoo that leaves the nest, at least four other nestlings have been thrown out of their home and have perished miserably of starvation.

Too True.

From The Chicago News.

"Gur-ruls are niver satisfied," mused the janitor philosopher. "Whin they are in short skirts they are crying fer long wans, an' whin they git long wans they have to hold thim up."

Some Cost Attached.

From The Ohio State Journal.

"A glass of soda water is about all profit, isn't it?"

"No, indeed," replied the druggist, "we break a glass every once in a while."

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CHRIST CHURCH, SHREWSBURY.

[1702—1899.]

ONE of the very oldest and most interesting of American houses of worship is that of Christ Church, Shrewsbury, N. J., a little town some forty miles from New York. When in the reign of George II. of England all the territory between Pennsylvania and New York was known as the Colony of East Jersey, and there were no more than 5,000 people scattered where are now a million or more, the stilted and long-winded charter for this church was granted—to be exact, in 1738. Before that time, by so much as forty years, the Hon. Col. Lewis Morris, a rich Colonial manor owner, and a man of stern Church of England prejudices, had written to the then London Society for the Propagation of the Gospel setting forth that the colonists in his vicinity were little better than Indians, so far as morals went; that they were given to cursing and swearing, and did but gather on the Sabbath to play games, run races, and fight gamecocks, a condition over which he was sadly exercised. On his representation the society sent out as missionaries the Revs. George Keith and John Talbot, both of whom arrived in East Jersey in 1702, and began preaching. At first they went the rounds of the religious-minded, using the largest sitting rooms as places in which to preach, but most often holding Sabbath exercises in the great hall of Col. Morris's manor.

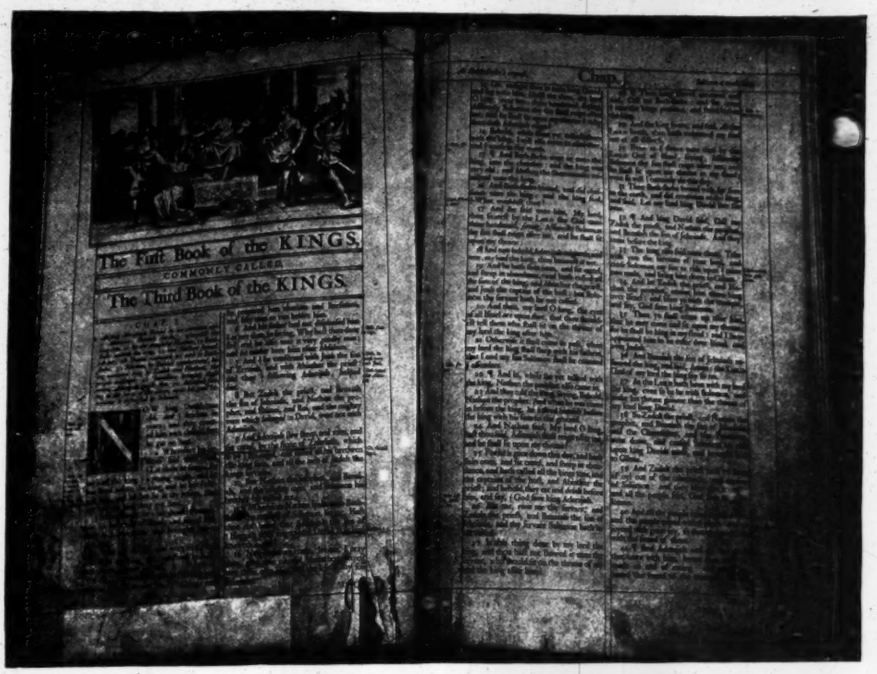
This condition existed until 1708, when the Episcopalians of the neighborhood coalesced and laid the foundation of the old church.

The first facts concerning the church have to do with its first benefactor, the Rev. Alexander Innes, to whom belongs the honor of being the first Episcopalian clergyman in Monmouth County. He was one of those divines who were called "non-jurors," because they refused to take the prescribed oaths enforced by the English Church in 1689. He settled in Middletown, which adjoins Shrewsbury, prior to 1693, and in 1700 purchased a farm of some 220 acres. Being a non-juror, he could not take the rectorship of any Established Church, but he nevertheless worked in the interest of having such churches established. He preached gratuitously here and there, strove constantly to arouse religious sentiment, and when the Revs. Keith and Talbot arrived, threw open his house to them as a place where they might hold divine service whenever they so chose. He it was who prevailed upon one Nicholas Brown to convey the lot whereon Christ Church now stands to the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, for the consideration of six shillings. The description of the ground as then conveyed (May 20, 1706) is now interesting for its quaint phraseology:

Beginning at Nicholas Brown's N. W. corner, at a walnut stump, bearing southwesterly, twelve degrees westerly from ye Quaker's meeting house chimbley, and from John West's great house chimbley north fifty-eight degrees, easterly.

This deed was not proved or recorded until 1714, but the church had use of the ground before. A little meeting house was put up, and the good work being done, Mr. Innes died in 1713. The real organization first comes into evidence in 1730, when the Rev. John Forbes, "a man of excellent spirit," was sent as a missionary to Monmouth County, preaching in this church and others at regular intervals. It was not until 1738, however, that the Royal Charter was obtained from George II., and a rector exclusive to Shrewsbury was had.

There are a number of interesting things about this old meeting house. There is still in use a silver service nearly 200 years old. In 1707 Queen Anne of England gave a silver cup and plate to each church in New Jersey for communion service. Christ Church was not yet organized, but Mr. Innes, who had done so much in other ways for religion thereabout, secured one for the proposed church, and when it was built the service was formally installed, and may still be seen. There is also an immense old iron-clasped Bible, which was presented in 1752 by Robert Elliston, then Controller of Customs in New York. This Bible was printed by John Basket, at Oxford, England, in 1717. There is also a "Book of Common Prayer," printed at Cambridge in 1760, which was given the church by William Franklin, a son of the famous Benjamin, and last Colonial Governor of New Jersey.



A SIXTEENTH CENTURY BIBLE.

Presented to Christ Church, Shrewsbury, by Robert Elliston in 1752.

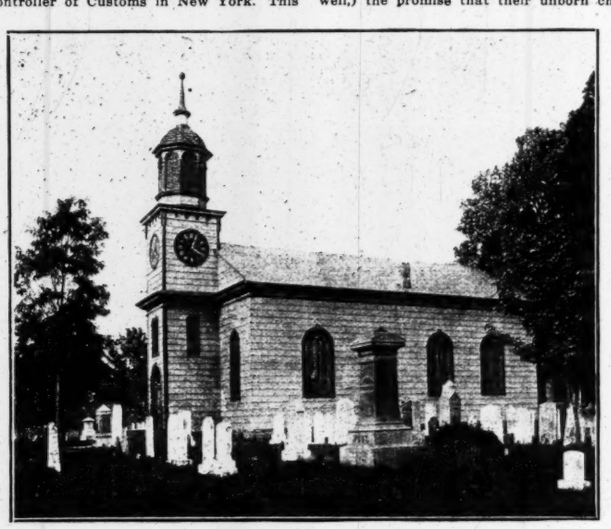
In the right aisle of the church is set an immense gray stone tablet, which marks the grave and commemorates the virtues of one Theodosius Bartow, a gentleman remotely connected with Aaron Burr, a man so remarkably great that, although once Vice President, he has not been forgotten. Bartow died Oct. 5, 1746. On his deathbed he received from his wife, Anne, (née Stillwell,) the promise that their unborn child should be named after himself. The child proved to be a girl, and was consequently named Theodosia. She married, first, Col. Frederick Prevost, and, after his death, Aaron Burr. From her mother, therefore, Burr's daughter, later the wife of Gov. Allston of South Carolina, took her name, Theodosia. In the chancel are a number of fine old chairs, which also have a history. They are of timber from an old oak, 16 feet 2 inches in diameter, which formerly graced the quiet churchyard, where it seemed to shield the graves with huge, magnificent arms.

THE OLDEST HOUSE IN SHREWSBURY.

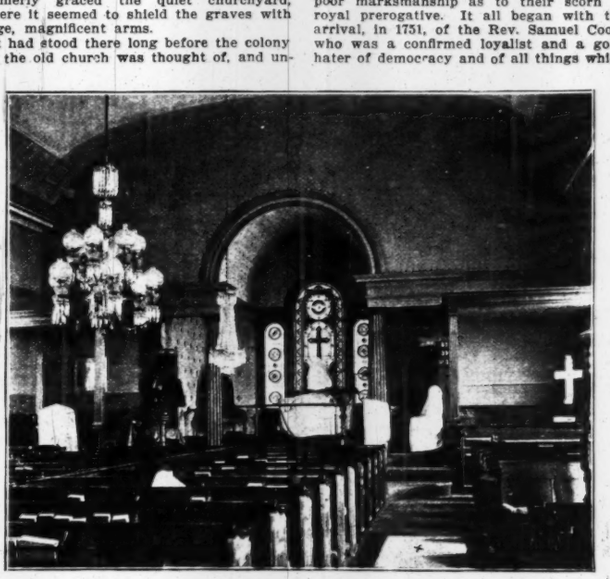
It had stood there long before the colony or the old church was thought of, and under its shading branches its pious churchmen had often gathered for worship. Under it, in 1769, when the remodeled church was dedicated, important services were held, and one hundred years later the descendants of those devout worshippers of a century before gathered under the same charitable branches to commemorate the laying of the cornerstone. On the latter occasion President Grant, Bishop Odenheimer, and many clergymen and visitors from all parts of the country came to join in the celebration. This old tree was even then showing signs of extreme infirmity, and not long after, to avert the possibility of the catastrophe which might result from its fall during stormy weather, it was cut down. All of its wood was considered sacred, and such part as was not converted into chairs was carried away by relic-hunters, to be enshrined in many a household collection.

Another point of interest is that the edifice is erected over the graves of quite a number of the original communicants. This resulted from the moving, in 1769, of the foundations a number of feet west and south, and of leaving the graves in the way untouched. One of the oldest of these (of which there is here a picture) is entirely covered by the foundations, save the very head, marked by the stone. This fell outside the line, and was left undisturbed, although there are scarcely three inches intervening between it and the wall. Other of the graves covered were marked by lifting the headstones and placing them in the floor, there being three so provided for.

A few years ago the iron crown which now sits firmly upon the pinnacle that graces the modest tower hung lopsided and loose, a constant reminder to the initiated of an interesting chapter in the history of the church. It had been loosened from its former dignified equilibrium by the bullets of provincial soldiers, but if history read true it is as much a monument to their poor marksmanship as to their scorn of royal prerogative. It all began with the arrival, in 1751, of the Rev. Samuel Cook, who was a confirmed loyalist and a good hater of democracy and of all things which



CHRIST CHURCH, SHREWSBURY, N. J.



INTERIOR OF CHRIST CHURCH, SHREWSBURY, N. J.

Showing the Tomb of Theodosius Bartow.

The Grave of Theodosius Bartow.
An Aisle in Christ Church, Shrewsbury, N. J.

tended to unsettle the stable authority of the Crown. His constant opposition, both by word and deed, during the trying days which culminated in the Revolution so distracted his charge that he found it necessary to remove. In fact, toward the last his life was in danger, and he fled, carrying with him his books and papers, and also the archives of the old church, much to the chagrin of the shepherdless flock. Some authorities have it that he made directly for Halifax, where he intended to set sail for England, but was drowned while crossing the St. John River in a canoe. Other authorities assert that he took refuge in the camps of the British, was for a time Chaplain of a red-coat regiment, and after the Revolution made his way to Canada and became a good and worthy rector of a church in Fredericktown, New Brunswick, not drowning until so long after as 1795. It is not for the average wanderer in history to settle this question, but suffice it to say that he did depart surreptitiously by night, that the archives of the old church went with him, and that he was drowned in the St. John River, where his bones have no doubt whitened this many a day.

True, he was gone, and there were no more royalist sermons, nor, indeed, any other, again until 1788, to excite the wrath of the rebellious Colonials, but the old iron crown was there. A company of ill-clad American infantry passing one day opened fire on it, but without other effect than to slightly dislodge it. Another company took possession of the modest sanctuary and quartered themselves there. On their departure they set fire to the sacred edifice. A passing Quaker, seeing the blaze, entered, and by his efforts prevented the doom which threatened it. The old pinnacle has been puttied and painted over since, but the more long-lived residents state that before the last coat of paint was applied there were plenty of bullet holes left to show how far the shot of the infantry had missed the mark. It had been literally riddled by good lead aimed at the crown above.

The quaint edifice, boarded side and roof, with the modest steeple bearing its iron crown of pre-Revolutionary fame, and the innovation of a town clock added a few years since, will stand another century and more, with proper care. Here the worshipper may find the solemn quiet that conduces to pious thought, and the historian may view the canopied pews on either side of the chancel, the one intended for the Colonial Governors and the other for the rector, or he may wander among the mossy monuments of the long departed—the Stellars, the Redfords, the Holmeses, the Halsteads and Throckmortens, the Lloyds, the Lippincotts, and the Morfords. On one stone in the churchyard there is engraved this quaint verse:

"The valuable Dr. West
By many is lamented,
But God has called him to Himself,
And we must be contented."

A worthy spirit, truly.

There is still another of interest, not only for the date, but the fact that it relates to the church's first convert from Quakerism:

Here lies in hopes of a joyful resurrection Samuel Dennis, who came from Great Britain to this place A. D. 1675, and lived here to the day of his death, which was the 7th of June, 1723, aged seventy-two years and six months, leaving issue two sons and three daughters by his only wife, Increase, who departed this life twenty-eight years before him.

If to this had been added that said "Increase" was the daughter to Richard and Abigail Lippincott, and that she died Nov. 30, 1695, the family history would have been more nearly complete.

Although the country round has become decidedly populous, the town of Shrewsbury still remains a modest village, and the church a small shrine. It will seat comfortably only some four hundred, and the graveyard is not yet full. It is a very precious and much-loved relic of a former day, and is consequently well provided for, many a passing visitor contributing to its maintenance and general welfare. It is rural in the extreme, shaded by many fine old trees, and set down among mossy graves much defaced by the winds and rains of years. There is a goodly gathering of a Sunday morning, and to hear the old bell ring out the spiritual appeal, to occupy a pew within and hear the sacred word read from the unwieldly Bible of former days, is a pleasure which, if not unmixed with the melancholy of romance, is still rare and as soothing to the heart as anything in this clattering latter day of ours can possibly be.

THEODORE DREISER.

THE OLDEST GRAVE IN SHREWSBURY, N. J., (1719.)

PRIZE-WINNING CHILDREN.

Little Anna and Geraldine Driscoll were judged to be respectively the prettiest and happiest babies in all the large crowd of beautiful and attractive children entered in the baby show at Saratoga last year.

Neither of the little ones has changed in either respect since that time, and, if anything, are better fitted this Summer to win admiring glances and judicial commendation from stern-appearing grown-up folk than they were last year, when they carried off the blue ribbons to the delight of their happy parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Driscoll of New York.

Mr. Driscoll, who was of the firm of Dyer & Driscoll, lawyers for Thomas A. Edison, died last December. The mother of the pretty little prize winners allows no one to photograph her children but herself. They are always good subjects, and seem intuitively to understand just how much to smile under the fire of the camera.

Strategy.

From Pearson's Weekly.

"William, wake up; there's somebody knocking on the back door."

"Don't be frightened, Susan. I ordered our new step-ladder to be delivered at midnight so that the neighbors wouldn't find out we had one."

STRANGERS.

A soul in a lonely wood
Met a hope of early days,
And they stared at each other,
And passed in the dusky ways.

The soul the hope had forgot,
But the hope, remembering well,
Spake low: "Alas! the ruin
Where once there was joy to dwell."

Affrighted, the sad soul said:
"That stranger appeared so wild,
I trembled with nameless fear
As I were a little child."

And through the wood they hurried;
The soul, with its old despair,
The hope with the bitter thought
That it was an alien there.

—C. G. B. in The Chicago News.

ANNA ARUNDEL DRISCOLL.
Awarded the First Prize as the Prettiest Baby Girl at the Saratoga Baby Show.

GERALDINE M. DRISCOLL.
Awarded the First Prize as the Happiest Baby Girl at the Saratoga Baby Show.

Told in an Old Picture Gallery

Written for The New York Times by PATTYE L. BLATCHFORD

"AND that was Master Walter the good Squire, the flower of the Keiths," said Mrs. Wynford, the housekeeper, to the fair, girlish bride of the owner of Keithleigh Abbey, Dorsetshire, pausing before the full-length portrait of a young man of apparently some five or six and twenty years of age. "Ah! how oft have I heard my mother tell the tale of his courting Miss Thurlow of The Hall, and how her father, a proud, haughty man, looked down upon him because—" Here the old woman stopped, but Muriel Keith, who, in spite of her elated position as wife of the most influential man in the neighborhood, had not yet outgrown her love for a story, said quickly:

"Oh, tell it me, good Mrs. Wynford, please!" and, taking a seat where she could have a full view of the pictured face, with its wavy brown hair, deep-blue eyes, and beautifully cut features, she waited impatiently for the story.

"Well, Ma'am," resumed the housekeeper, "you see, Miss Thurlow was a great belle and had so many rich and noted men after her, and Master Walter was only a third son, with two healthy elder brothers, so it is scarce to be wondered at that her father refused with scorn when the poor young curate of St. Anselm's made bold to ask him for the hand of his only daughter in marriage. In vain Miss Marion wept and pleaded and said that she could never love another; the old man was inexorable, swore loudly, and sent Miss Marion to her room, while as to Master Walter, he drove him from the house, telling him never to dare enter it again. And then went back to his pipe and Spectator in cool disregard of the two young hearts he had so well-nigh broken.

"My mother was a young woman at that time, and she lived to more than reach her threescore years and ten, but she often said that she could never forget the face of the curate as he walked into the library on the evening after he had been at The Hall; all the glad light seemed to have faded from his usually bright blue eyes, and he moved and spoke as one in a dream.

"About eight months after there was a wedding in Hanover Square, and the bride was the beautiful daughter of Sir Spencer Thurlow of The Hall. But, in spite of the grandeur of the nuptials—bright flowers, sweet music, &c., to say nothing of the magnificent rent roll of the bridegroom—it was well known that her heart was not in it. 'A match forced by her father to save her from forming an alliance with some poor country curate with no expectations,' was whispered by the great people that thronged to the marriage feast. 'What a lucky escape!'

"And Master Walter, you ask how he bore it?

"Ah! as few men would or could; he buried the great sorrow of his life deep, deep down, and spent his days going about doing good. Well, the years flew by; from time to time whispers were heard that Miss Thurlow had not done quite so well after all, and that Mr. Leonard, her husband, treated his young wife shamefully, and there was a rumor that he had lost largely in speculation, and soon after a report that he had died, leaving absolutely nothing. So much for a forced marriage!

"Sir Spencer started to find his daughter and fetch her home as soon as he heard of the death of his son-in-law. But traveling was slow in those days, and when he reached the humble little cottage where she had spent the last months of her married life he found the heavy wooden shutters fast barred and a look of utter desolation about the whole place. To all his queries the only answer was that, after the gentleman died the lady and her maid had gone off suddenly, but where nobody seemed to know. The old man employed detectives, spent money, &c., but all to no avail; and at length, disheartened, he returned home, and before another year was over the grass was growing upon his grave and Thurlow Hall went into the hands of a distant cousin.

"About this time I think it was that Master Guy, who was at that time the Squire, went for a cruise in his yacht on the Mediterranean, accompanied by his next brother, Wilfred; that is more than thirty years ago, but never to this day has word been heard of crew or vessel. So after months of anxious waiting the curate of St. Anselm's took his place as Squire of Keithleigh Abbey.

"One Winter evening, after he had been Squire for some time, he was sitting in his study, trying to fix his mind on a sermon for the coming Sunday, when a man's voice, sharp and discordant, broke in upon the stillness:

"'There, you young cub, take that! A bird that can sing and won't must be made to sing! Pipe up an' give 'em "Ye Banks and Braes!"' Walter Keith in spite of all his gentleness was no coward. When he heard a cry he whistled to Rex, the great bloodhound, and ran quickly to the door. The ground was covered with snow, and in the moonlight he saw very plainly two figures, the one a rough-looking man, the other a thinly clad boy of some eight or ten years, carrying a violin. At Rex's deep growls the man took to his heels and fled, but the child, too exhausted to move, sank down a helpless mass on the snow. The Squire lifted him up, and carried him tenderly into the warm, cheerful study. It was many a long day since a child has been in the old abbey, and it caused great excitement, even though this one was only a little unknown strolling violin player; servants hurried here and there, with hot blankets, mulled wine, &c. Truly, there was something almost pathetic in the small pale face, with its black eyelashes and curly dark hair. Those who stood by never forgot how the tears came into the Squire's eyes, when he saw the deep welts that cruelty and hard usage had made on the tender flesh of the boy. One little arm was marked with the letter 'C,' which made all wonder, and old Thomas, the butler, whispered to Margaret, the cook: 'Mark my words, there's some mystery about the lad; he doesn't look a bit like an Italian fiddler.'

"When the child first came to he was somewhat frightened at finding himself in a strange place, but the Squire's kind manner soon reassured him, and little by little the following was drawn from him:

"His name was Carlo; he did not know how old he was; Marco had never told him that.

"Who was Marco?

"The master, the man for whom he played the violin, and by whom he was beaten in return.

"Not his father?

"Oh, no, he could not remember his father at all.

"Where was his mother?

"He didn't know, sometimes when he was asleep he dreamed that a sweet face smiled upon him and a soft hand tenderly smoothed back the curls from his brow, but whether it was his mother, or the picture of one of the saints (that he had seen one day when, unknown to Marco, he had made his way into a chiesa at Rome) come to life, he was never quite sure.

"Would he like to live with the Squire and be his little boy?

"In answer the child leaned his dark head against the man's shoulder, and from that instant there was a firm, undying affection established between Walter Keith, master of Keithleigh Abbey, and Carlo the waif.

"It would take too long and weary you out were I to try tell all the Squire did for the lad; how he treated him just as if he were his own son, and how the boy, with childlike devotion, tried with all his might to repay in some way the great kindness shown him—helping at home, and by his remarkable voice making the little village church famous, for crowds flocked to hear the rich clear notes of Carlo, the young Italian chorister.

"Six years after and Master Carlo was as bonnie a lad as you'd find of his age in the United Kingdom. His love for the Squire had grown with his growth and strengthened with his strength, and Mr. Keith often used to wonder how he had ever gotten along without him.

"The boy was a general favorite. The only persons who looked down upon him were Master Jack and Frank Thurlow, Sir Francis Thurlow's sons; and once, when Master Jack made game of his devotion to that prying parson, Master Carlo sprang on him and stretched him full length upon the ground, and ever after young Thurlow kept his distance from 'that wretch of an Italian.'

"In the year that I became housekeeper the Squire caught a heavy cold, which settled on his lungs and for a long time threatened to end fatally, so as soon as he was able to stand it the doctor ordered complete rest and change of scene. So accompanied by the lad he started for Italy.

"One day while at Rome, after leaving the Vatican, he was stopped in the street by by a neatly dressed woman, who in face and manner of speech was decidedly Scotch. 'My mistress is dying, my puir bonnie leddy, an' could ye na come and say a wee bit prayer afore she gaes?' she asked, with tears in her eyes.

"Mr. Keith turned on the spot, never inquiring what the disease (which proved to be the fatal Roman fever) was, and hurried along by the woman's side.

"Had her mistress been ill long?

"Not in this great danger, but she had been ailing for about nine years, ever since little Cyril, her only bairn was accidently drowned.

"Was she a widow?

"Yes; her husband died about three months before the child was born, leaving her without a penny. She was by birth an Englishwoman, and has written again and again to her father, a rich Baronet, for help, but has never received any answer.

"Did they ever find the body of the boy?

"No, but they had positive proof of his death. 'For,' said the woman, 'one morning while I was fixing my leddy's hair the wee bit laddy was playing in the garden, and after, when I went to fetch him in, I couldna find the bairn, but what I did find was his tiny cap floating upon the Tiber. On that day my puir mistress's heart broke, and she has never been the same woman since. Here we are at the house now; will ye come in? I don't much think she will understand ye—she's too far gone for that, but I ween she'd be fain to ken that one of her ain kirk was with her at her last hour.'

"With these words she led him up a winding stairway into a small, meanly furnished room, closely followed, though unperceived, by the boy Carlo. On the bed the form of a woman was lying, her face, which, in spite of its pallor, still had some claim to beauty, was scarcely less white than the pillow itself.

"'Ah!' she said in a voice so weak and low as to be hardly heard. 'I have had such a sweet, sweet dream, Janet, I dreamed that I was back in England, dear old England, once more; it was vesper time on a Sunday afternoon, and I heard, as of old, the hymn that we loved so well, he and I, "Abide with Me," and he was by my side, and little Cyril, bright and beautiful, raised his sweet, clear voice at the last verse, and then I awakened. But, Janet, listen well to what I have to say. Something tells me that my boy was not drowned, as we so long supposed. I have thought not for some time past, and now I feel sure of it. You'll know him, Janet,' here her voice rose full and clear, 'by the letter "C" in Old English on his left arm." Here she paused, but Walter Keith gave a deep cry, and sank on his knees by the bedside, while Carlo, with wondering eyes, crept softly up and knelt beside him.

"'Sing, my boy; sing the last verse of that hymn of which she has just spoken,' said the Squire, in an agitated tone. And then rose the voice of the lad in its clear treble:

"'Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee.
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.'

"Then the voice ceased and—

"'Cyril, little Cyril,' the dying woman murmured in a tone of such content, but so very faint, and the dampness was fast coming o'er her brow. So the Squire quickly began the 'Commendatory Prayer,' but scarcely had he done so when for the first time since they entered the room she opened her eyes, and soon after with a smile of ineffable love, exclaimed: 'Walter, O my beloved!' in a voice that rang clear and strong, and then died away in the deep, deep silence of death. For a long time the Squire knelt by the body of the only woman he had ever loved, with the small brown hand of her son held tightly in his. You have heard the rest, my lady, how he caught the fever, and how on one lovely Autumn day the body of the good Squire was brought back to Keithleigh, accompanied by the heart-broken little Sir Cyril Leonard. They buried him in the old churchyard of St. Anselm's, and raised above his grave a cross of purest marble, with naught carved on it save: 'Walter Keith, Priest. Eighteen hundred and thirty-seven. Requiescat in Pace.' Nothing more, but He who had taken the tired soul to its rest knew just how well the burden and heat of the day had been borne."

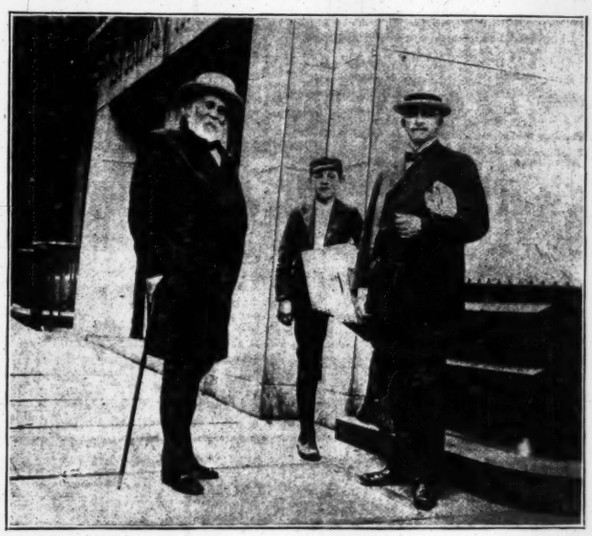
Here Mrs. Wynford finished her story, but Muriel, who had been intently listening, asked quickly: "And what became of the boy?"

"He grew up, my lady, and became a brave, gallant soldier—but, hark! there's the bell!" and with an old-fashioned courtesy the housekeeper left the room.

A moment more, and a tall, dark, majestic man entered; Muriel turned, and, nestling her fair head on his shoulder, said softly:

"O Leonard, dear, Mrs. Wynford has been telling me such a story of—" here she pointed to the portrait, "and how kind he was to a poor little waif, who afterward turned out to be the son of the woman whom he had wished to marry; you have heard the tale before now, Leonard, but can you tell me aught of the boy, Sir Cyril?"

"Why, yes; Muriel, my darling, the lad became a man, and one of the first things that he did was to buy the old abbey and to add the name of Keith to his own family name. But if you wish for proof of the truth of her story, mine own sweet wife, look here." With these words he drew up his left sleeve and showed her the letter "C" in ancient English script, plainly visible on the stalwart arm.



From a Snapshot Photograph by Henry Miller, N. Y.

COLLIS P. HUNTINGTON IN A CHARACTERISTIC POSE.

Mr. Huntington and His Nephew, H. E. Huntington, "Held Up" on Wall Street.

OUR ISLANDS.

As a shadow of smoke they were vague—as the dusk in the marshes,
Or an outline engraved by the moon of a skeleton tree;
With all their unknown and mysterious distance about them,
A handful of flowers they seemed in the lap of the sea.

But lo, at a cry that was tossed by the waves like a tangle
Of seaweed, and set by the harp of the winds to a sigh,
Our pennants swept wide and grew dim on the prairie of waters,
Our masts trembled out in the berylline light of the sky.

Not alone were there foes in the desperate rush of the battle,
But demons there were, lurking under the clammy white coils
Of mists intermingled with breathing of poisonous blossoms,
That prisoned our kindred in mesh of their fever-born tolls.

We weighed not the cost nor the gain, and we sought not the guerdon,
Yet all the wide world, looking on, hath pronounced the decree,
That their sons from henceforth and for ages of time are our brothers—
The sons of the islands that sleep in the lap of the sea.

—HATTIE WHITNEY in Lippincott's.

A Suspicious Circumstance.

From The Jewelers' Weekly.

Miss Rich—I have grave doubts about the Count's reputed wealth.

Miss Wise—Why?

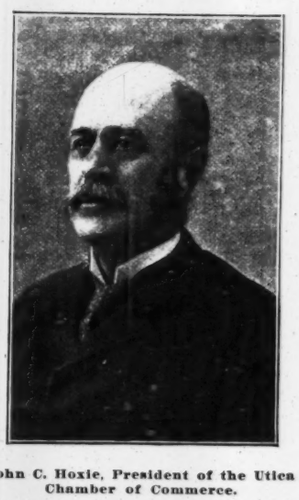
Miss Rich—He has offered to have my diamonds reset.

He Had Been There.

From The Chicago News.

Pearl—Did you see that shark they advertised down at the beach?"

Ruby—I saw the hotel landlord, if that's what you mean.



John C. Hoxie, President of the Utica Chamber of Commerce.

Who Is in Charge of the Arrangements for the State Commerce Convention, to be Held at Utica, Sept. 29.

O'ER LAND AND WATER

HERE AND THERE.

ONE of the interesting announcements that has just been made is that Regis H. Post of the Penatraquitt-Corinthian Yacht Club, the owner of the Constance, which recently raced against Glencairn III. for the Seawanhaka Cup, will build a new boat next year and again challenge for the cup. Designer Crane, who built the Glencairn III., will build the new boat, and she will be ready early in the Spring. According to Mr. Post, it is understood the new boat will have less freeboard than Constance and will be designed so that she may be speedier in light winds.

***

According to reports which come from Princeton, there is every probability of a dual meet in athletic events with the University of Pennsylvania next season, though as yet nothing has been definitely decided. In this connection it is stated that the prospects of a good track team at Princeton for the coming season are very bright, and the Tigers have great hopes that they will make a fine showing in the intercollegiate meet. Capt. Cregan is to issue a call for all men who intend to try for the team to report for practice several days before the university opens. The candidates will likely go to the training table Sept. 25. It is said they will be trained by Walter Christie and John Flannigan of the New York Athletic Club.

***

Yet while this report of the probability of better relations on the track between Princeton and Pennsylvania is in circulation, it is rather disappointing to notice what is an absolute fact—that in the Princeton football schedule the University of Pennsylvania is completely ignored, and there will be no game between the representatives of these two institutions on the gridiron. It is rather consoling, however, to notice that the Princeton schedule includes two games in this city—one with Columbia and the other, which should be a good one, and certainly will be interesting, with the Carlisle Indians. The date of the former is Oct. 14; of the latter, Nov. 11. The opening game of the Princeton team is with the Maryland Athletic Club, at Baltimore, on Oct. 6, and the final game with Yale, at New Haven, on Nov. 25.

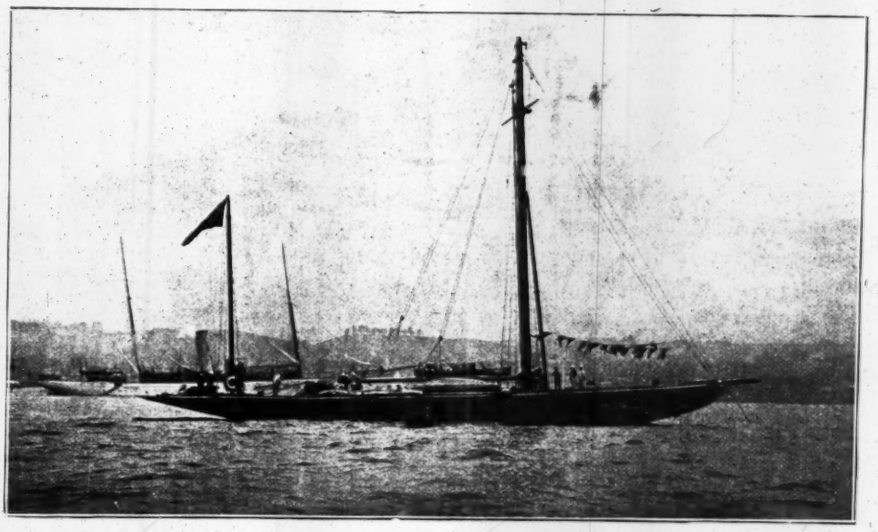
***

The outlook in football circles generally for the coming season is bright, though there will be some decided changes in the make-up of the big 'Varsity teams over that of last season. Probably Harvard, which unquestionably had one of the strongest teams in the field it ever had, will suffer most. Donald, Haughton, Mills, Farley, Cochrane, and perhaps Dibblee will not play this coming season. Dibblee, it is true, will return to take a post graduate course, and is eligible for the team, but it is understood that the Captain of last season's victorious team will coach the team in place of Coach Forbes, who has been obliged to withdraw for business reasons. Dibblee's duties as coach will take so much of his time that it is hardly probable he will be able to do any active playing. His loss will of course be severely felt. Haughton's retirement, too, will be a source of weakness to Harvard, as he was as good a man on the back division as one would wish to see.

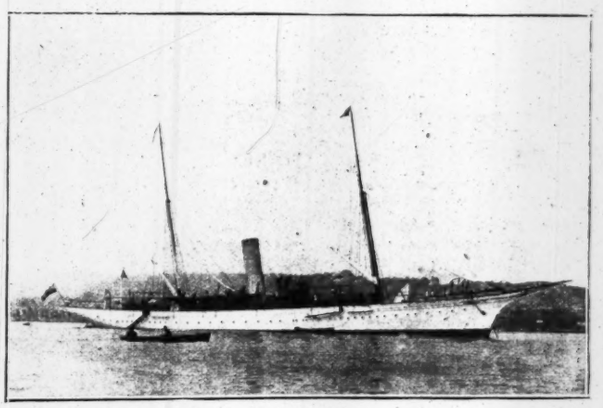
Princeton, which first lowered Yale's colors last season, seems to be particularly fortunate in the matter of retaining the men of last season's team. Those who will be seen on the field again of the old team are Poe, who made the celebrated run against Yale; Edwards, Hillebrand, Hutchinson, Duncan, Kafer, Beardsley, Wheeler, Ayres, and Reiter—certainly a great combination of kickers and showing a superb set of backs. Crowdis, left guard, and Geer, left tackle, are among the missing men. It is said that P. G. Palmer may return this Fall, in which event he is almost certain to get one of the end divisions.

In Pennsylvania's team, it is understood, there are at least five positions to be filled, Folwell, Carmell, Harrison, Goodman, and Hedges having left. Coach Woodruff will again be in charge, and it is said he is just as much in love as ever with his famous "guards back" formation, and will play it as he did last year. Among the old team certain to be on the field this season will be McCracken and Hare, guards; Gardner, quarter, and Overfield, centre. Candidates are to appear for practice Sept. 17, and the first game will be played Sept. 27.

Reports from Cornell, Brown, Dartmouth, Williams, Annapolis, and the Carlisle Indians show that these teams also have great hopes for the coming season.



THE SHAMROCK AND THE ERIN ANCHORED OFF TOMPKINSVILLE, STATEN ISLAND.



SIR THOMAS LIPTON'S YACHT ERIN, WHICH ACCOMPANIED THE SHAMROCK ACROSS THE OCEAN.

GAME LICENSES IN CANADA.

Much ignorance, according to Montreal papers, exists on the part of American sportsmen, who spend a season shooting in Canada. For this reason it may be well to mention some alterations in the non-license system in vogue in the Dominion. Formerly in Quebec the Department of Lands, Forests, and Fisheries, had thought it best not to apply the non-resident clause to clubs and individual lessees of hunting and fishing territory, nor to their invited guests and honorary members of clubs. So many abuses have, however, crept in, that it has been found necessary to rescind certain of these concessions, and the Department has decided that in the future the bona-fide active members of an incorporated club, and the lessees of hunting and fishing territories in the Province of Quebec, shall alone be exempt from obtaining an extra license to fish and hunt in that province. Therefore honorary members of a club, and guests who are not residents of the province must in future obtain a license, the fee for which being as follows: $10 for a fishing license, $25 for a hunting license, or $1.50 per diem for the right to hunt, and $1 per diem for the right to fish when a license is required for three or four days only. Club Secretaries are requested to notify their members, and any infringement of the law by or through them may entail the cancelling of their lease. To facilitate the obtaining of a license, Secretaries of clubs can, on application, have sent to them a certain number of blank forms, which they can fill up at the convenience of their members, and remit fees to the Department of Lands, Forests, and Fisheries.

A Lover of Music.

From The Washington Star.

"Did you enjoy yourself while away?" inquired Mrs. Cumrox.

"Yes," answered the visitor.

"Did you go to many places?"

"No. We attended a few symposiums."

"Dear me. I wish I could have been with you I dote on them classical compositions!"

THE SHAMROCK'S BOW, AS IT LOOKED ON HER ARRIVAL.

THE STERN OF THE SHAMROCK.
Capt. Hogarth on Deck.

LITTLE MABEL WASN'T, THOUGH.

Colonel—And then alone and unaided I captured those five desperate men and handed them over to justice.

Mabel—Were those five men hypnotised, Mister?

L. Shaw

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WIGS AND TOUPEES.

No Hair Dressing complete without one of our stemless

Wavy Switches

Call and we will arrange one with your own hair, to show you how charming the effect.

NATURAL CURLY BANGS.

Especially adapted for Summer wear.

Hey?

From The Chicago Tribune.

"I don't know what's the matter with me," wheezed the market reporter, wiping the tears from the end of his nose and indulging in another prolonged fit of sneezing.

"Wasn't the hay market rather feverish this morning?" asked the divorce reporter.

"Yes."

"Well, that's it."

Not an Unmixed Blessing.

From The Jewelers' Weekly.

Mrs. Wise—No, Tommy. If your grandmother's spectacles were broken, she couldn't see to knit your mittens.

Tommy—Well, she couldn't see the sugar-bowl, either, could she?

Half-Rater Genesee, Rochester Yacht Club.

Which Won the Canada's Cup at Toronto Last Week.

CREW OF THE HALF-RATER GENESEE.

Edward Thompson. Charles Van Voorhis M. A. McDuff. James McDonell Charles G. Davis.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

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When the Judge Shook His Head.

A famous barrister named Bushe was addressing the jury on behalf of a prisoner, says a writer in Chambers's Journal, when the Judge shook his head in doubt or denial of one of the advocate's arguments. "I notice the motion of his lordship's head," continued Bushe. "You, gentlemen of the jury, may imagine it implies a difference of opinion with me; but I think you are mistaken; it is merely accidental. Believe me, gentlemen, if you remain here many days you will perceive that when his lordship shakes his head there is nothing in it."

Choosing a Family Tree.

From The Chicago Post.

"Now that we are rich and intend going into society," said Mrs. Parvenue, "everyone says we ought to have a family tree."

"Assuredly," replied her new acquaintance. "All the best people have them."

"The trouble is," continued the would-be aristocrat," to select one. Personally, I favor the oak. There's something so substantial about it."

The new acquaintance recovered her composure with difficulty.

"What's the matter with the birch?" she asked, recalling the fact that Mrs. Parvenue had once been a school teacher.

Richard Carvel

By WINSTON CHURCHILL.

Published the first week in June, has reached by the first week in August the 11th edition and 70th thousand.

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Old Crow Rye.

Facts are stubborn things.

H. B. KIRK & CO.

SOLE BOTTLERS, N. Y.

Cutting.

From The Chicago News.

Sandy Pikes—How yer like "De Man wid de Hoe," Billy?"

Billy Coalgate—De last time I met de man wid de hoe he made a very deep impression on me, an' I kin feel de impression yit.

No Surety.

Men with horse sense cannot always be depended upon to pick winners.—Boston Transcript.

Southwestern Limited--Best Train for Cincinnati and St. Louis--NEW YORK CENTRAL